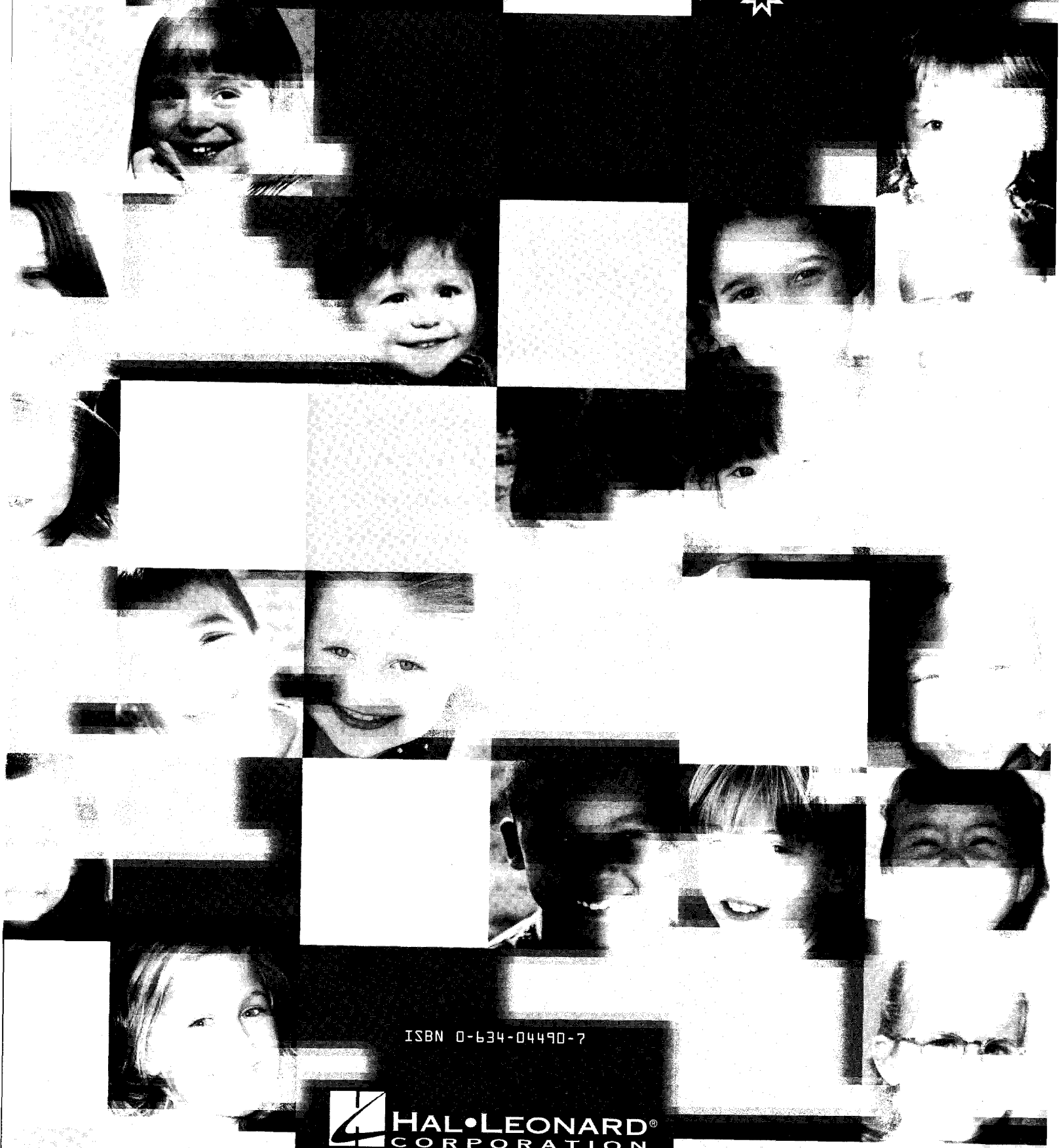
100 SONGS for KIDS



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100 SONGS for KIDS

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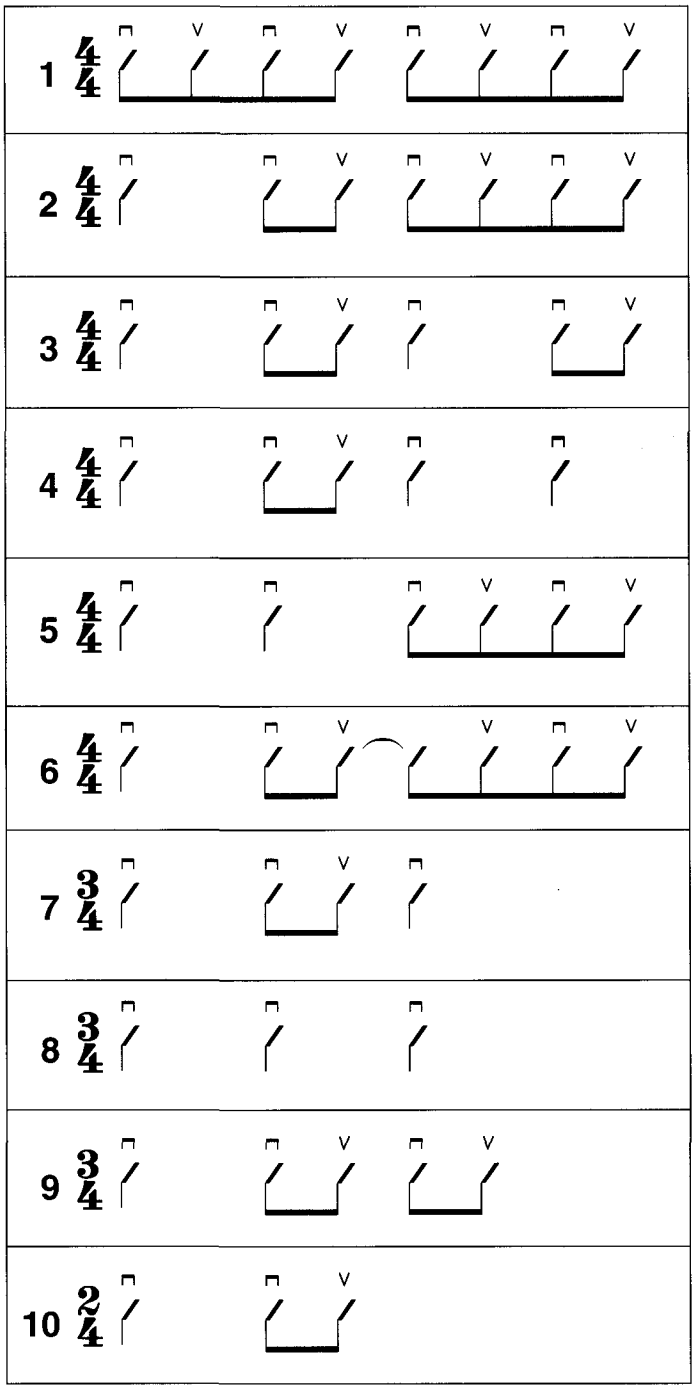
STRUM AND PICK PATTERNS

This chart contains the suggested strum and pick patterns that are referred to by number at the beginning of each song in this book. The symbols ⊓ and ∨ in the strum patterns refer to down and up strokes, respectively. The letters in the pick patterns indicate which right-hand fingers plays which strings.

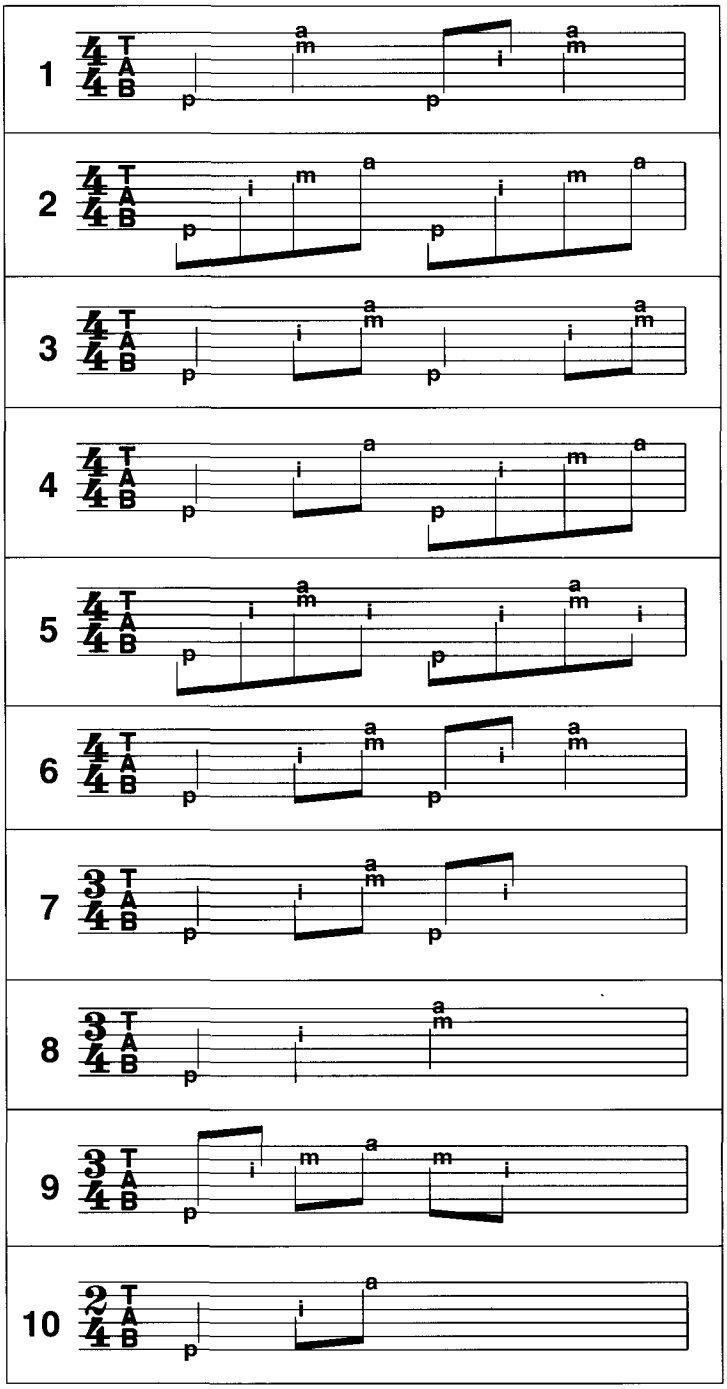
p = thumb
i = index finger
m = middle finger
a = ring finger

For example; Pick Pattern 2
is played: thumb - index - middle - ring

Strum Patterns



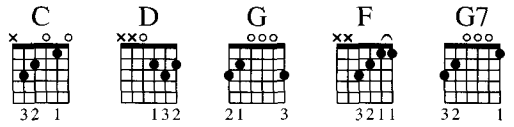
Pick Patterns



You can use the 3/4 Strum or Pick Patterns in songs written in compound meter (6/8, 9/8, 12/8, etc.). For example, you can accompany a song in 6/8 by playing the 3/4 pattern twice in each measure.

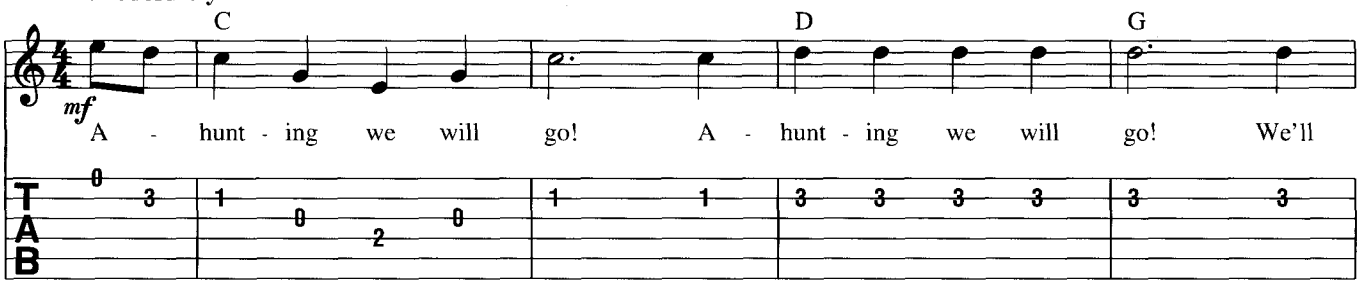
A-Hunting We Will Go

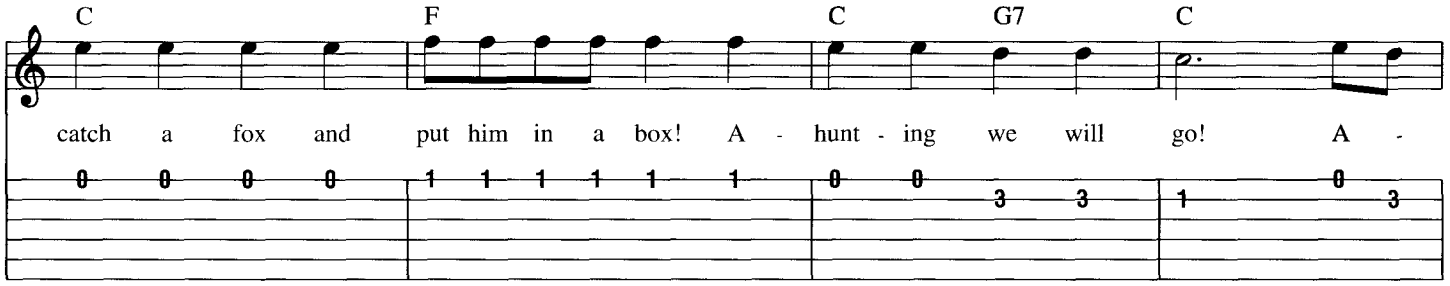
Traditional

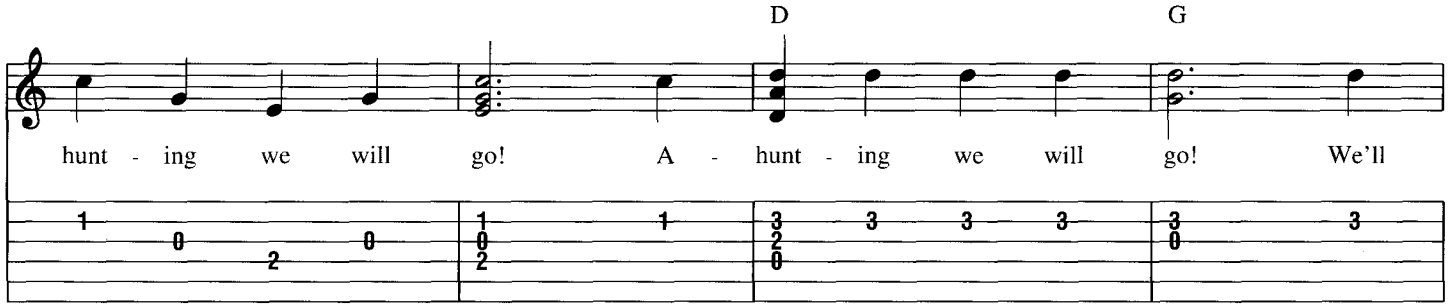


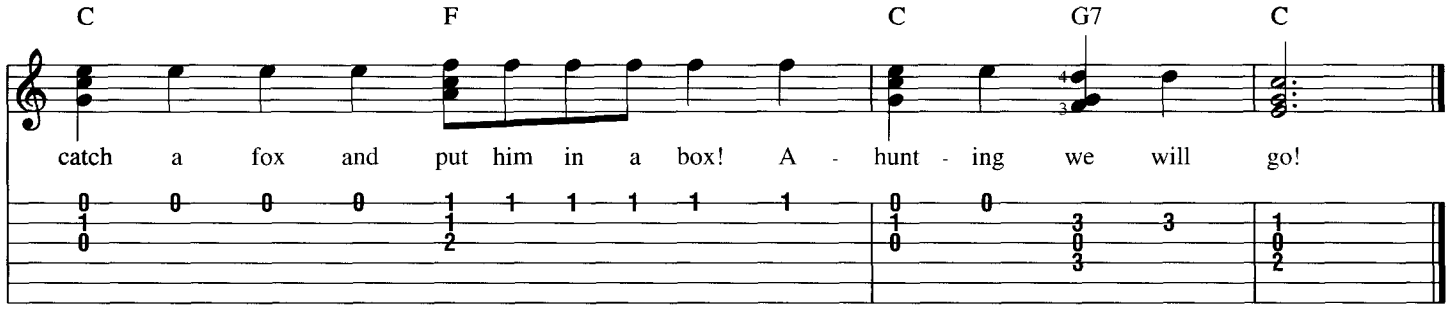
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 5

Moderately



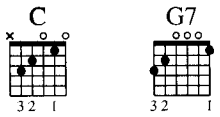






A-Tisket A-Tasket

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Moderately

C

mf

A tis - ket, a tas - ket, a green and yel - low bas - ket, I

G7 C

wrote a let - ter to my love and on the way I dropped it, I

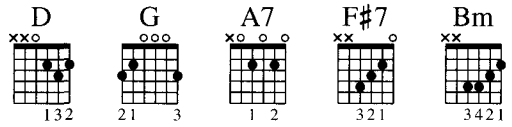
dropped it, I dropped it, and on the way I dropped, it, a

G7 C

lit - tle boy (girl) picked it up and put it in his (her) pock - et.

All Night, All Day

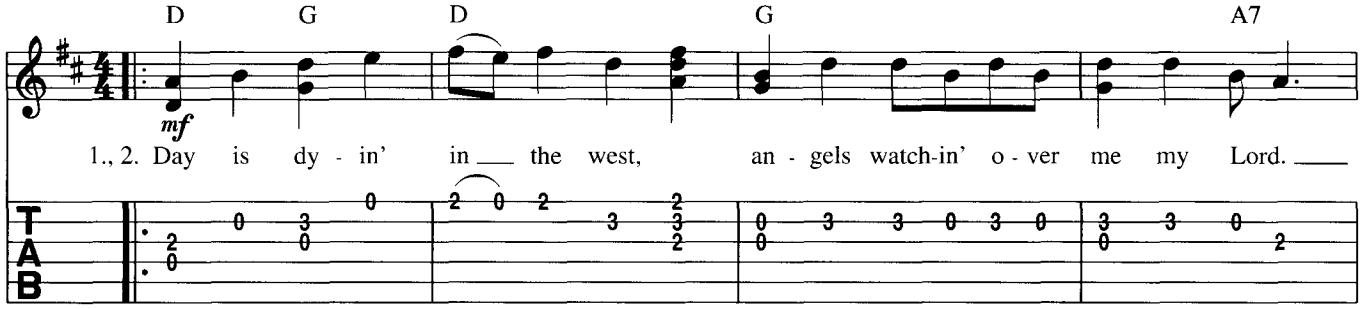
Spiritual

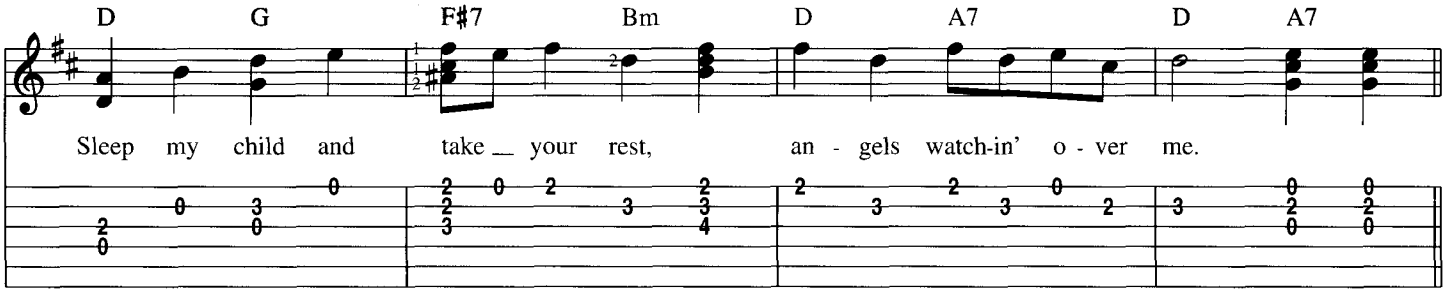


Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

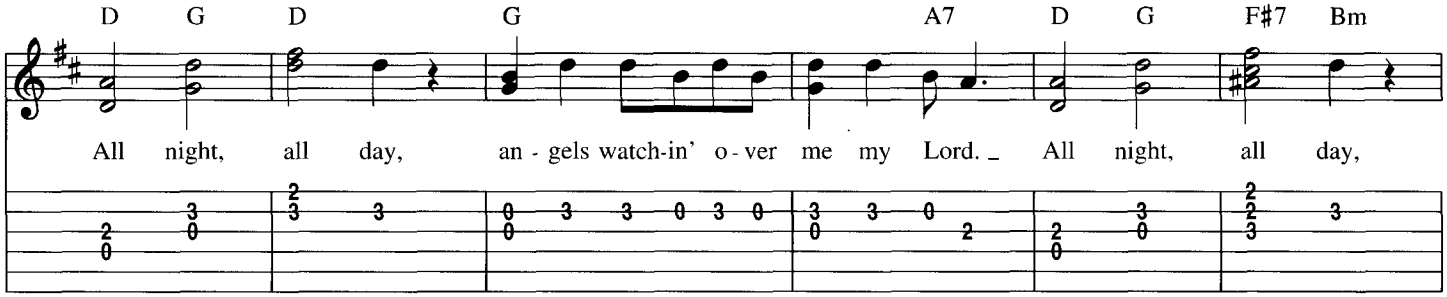
Verse

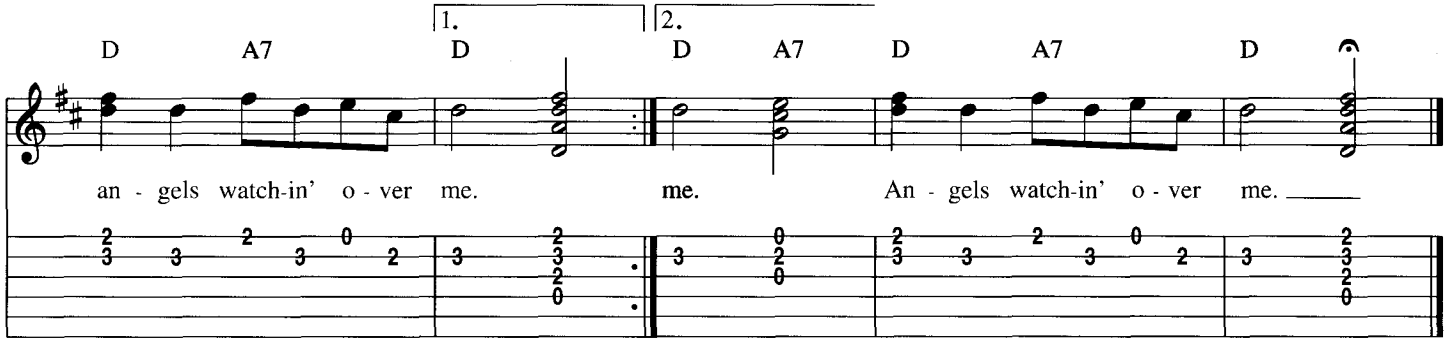
Moderately slow (♩♫ = ♩ ♪)





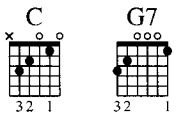
Chorus





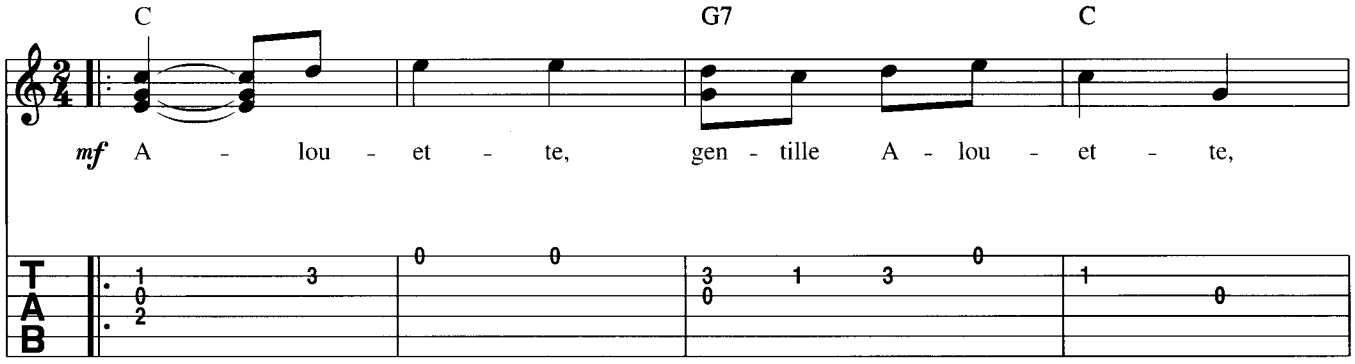
Alouette

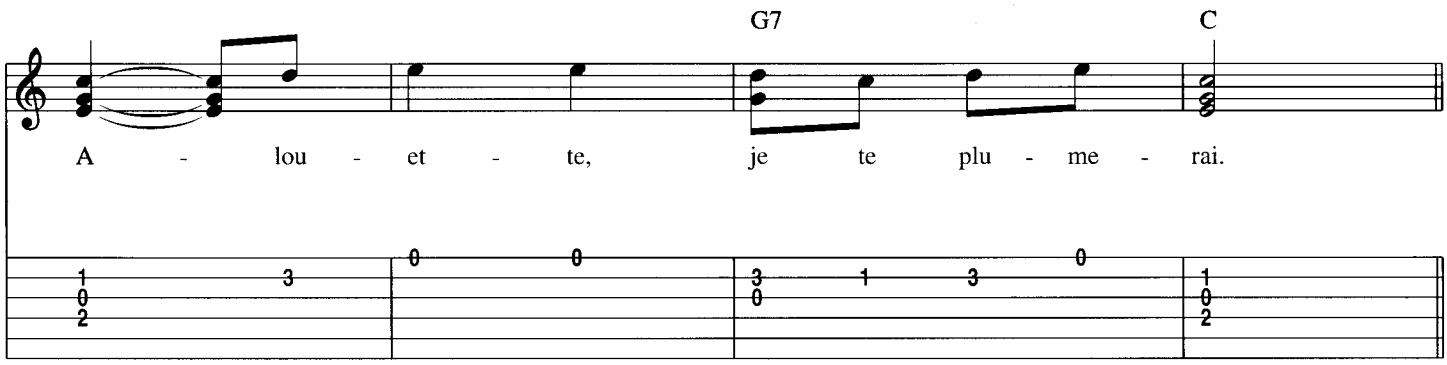
Traditional



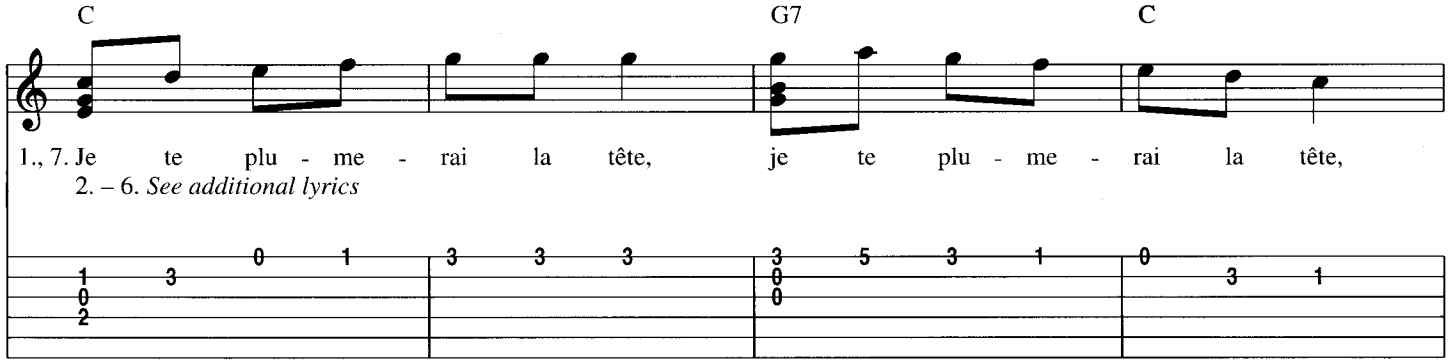
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

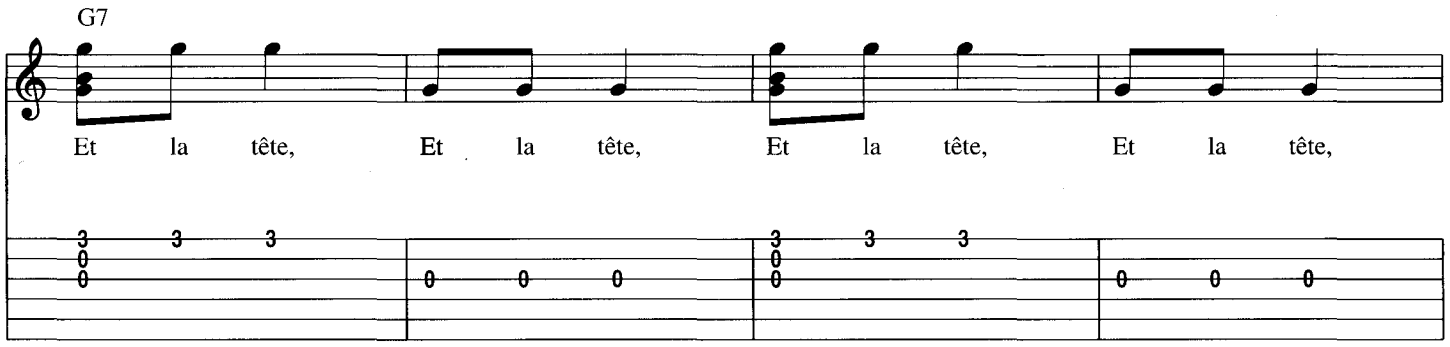
Chorus
Moderately





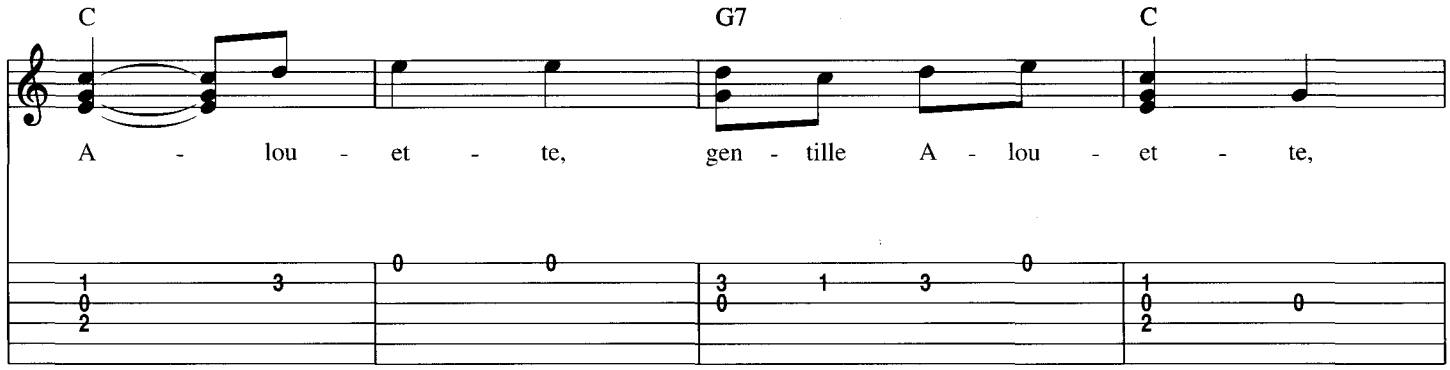
Verse

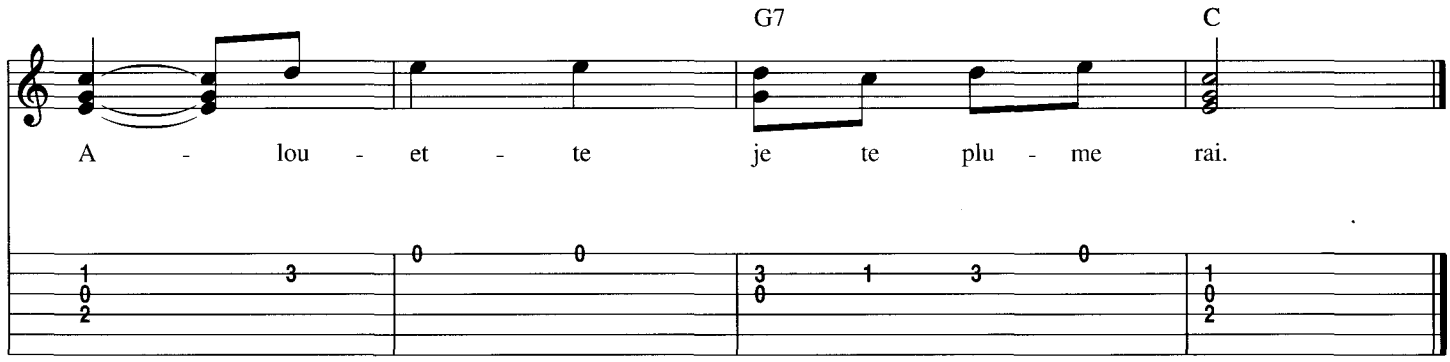






Outro-Chorus



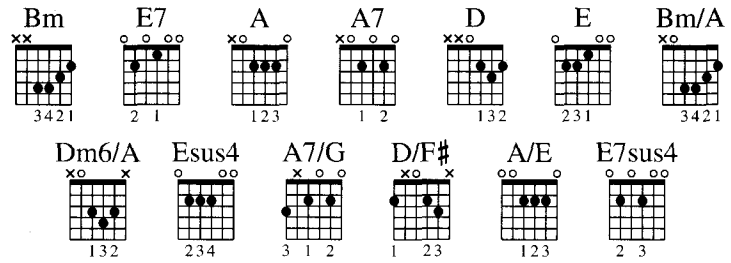


Additional Lyrics

2) le bec
3) le cou
4) les jambes
5) les pieds
6) les pattes

Alphabet Song

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

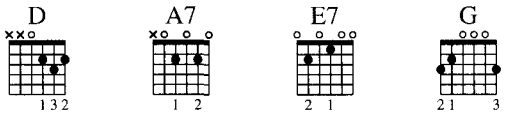
Intro
Moderately

Verse


Bm E7 A A7 D E Bm A
mf
1., 2. A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K,
E7 A Bm/A A E7 A Dm6/A A Esus4 E
L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, ___ X, Y and Z. ___
A A7/G D/F♯ A/E Bm A Esus4 E7 A
1.
Bm A
Now I know my A - B - C's.
Next time won't you play with me?
Tell me what you think of me.
Esus4 E7 A Bm E7sus4 E7
2.
Bm A Bm E7 A

America, the Beautiful

Words by Katherine Lee Bates
Music by Samuel A. Ward



Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately slow

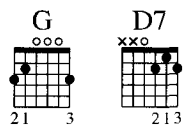

D
A7
D
mf
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain, for
2. See additional lyrics
A
E7
A7
pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain. A -
D
A7
D
mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, and
G
D
G
A7
1.
D
N.C.
2.
D
crown thy good with broth - er - hood from sea to shin - ing sea. 2. O sea.

Additional Lyrics

2. O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood

Animal Fair

American Folksong



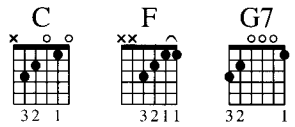
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Lively


G
D7
mf
I went to the an - i - mal fair, the birds and beasts were there. The
big ba - boon, by the light of the moon, was comb-ing his au - burn hair. The
mon - key, he got drunk, and sat on the el - e-phant's trunk. The el - e - phant
sneezed, and fell on his knees, and what be - came of the monk, the monk, the monk, the monk?
T
A
B

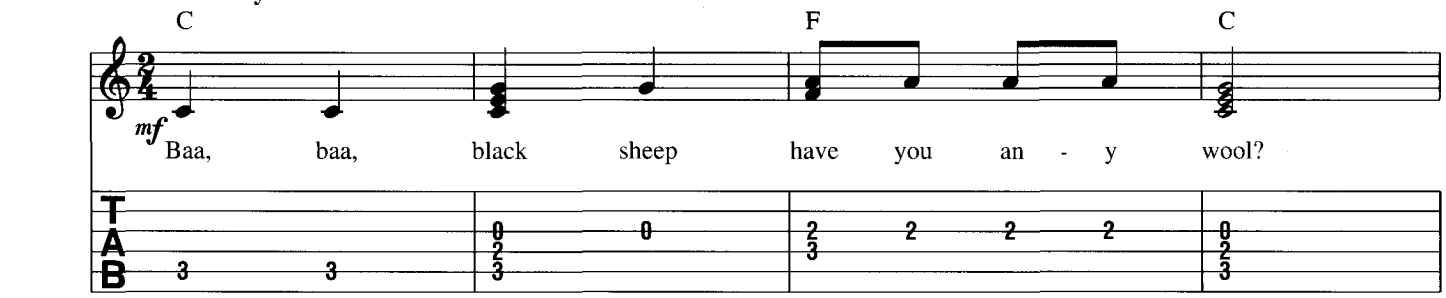
Baa Baa Black Sheep

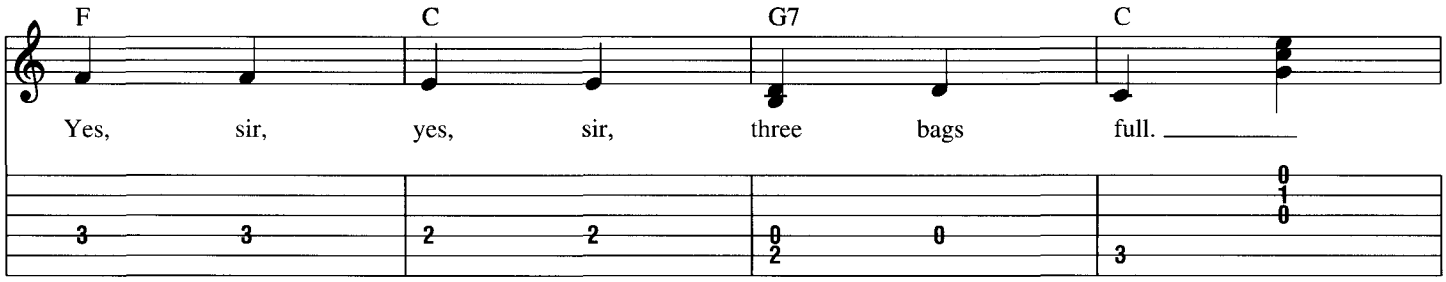
Traditional

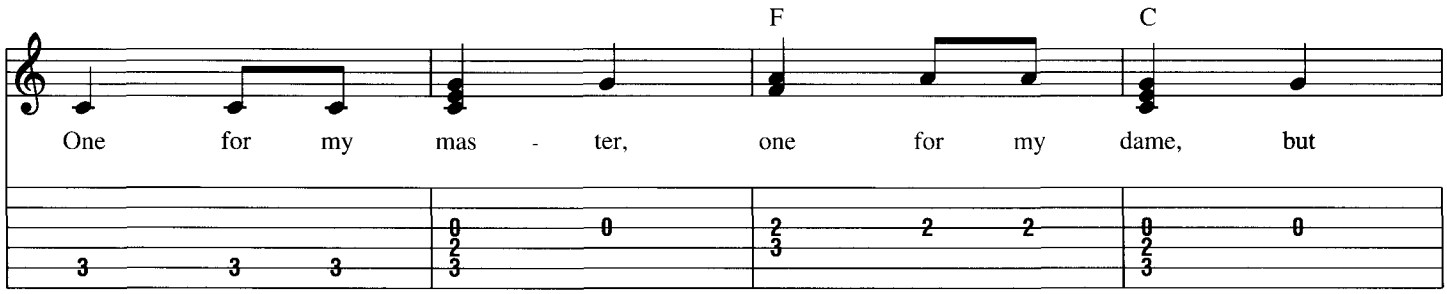


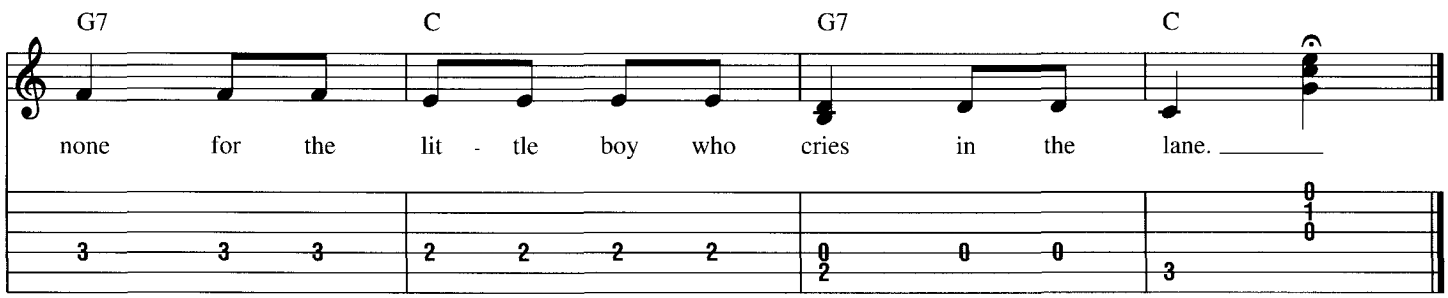
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Moderately



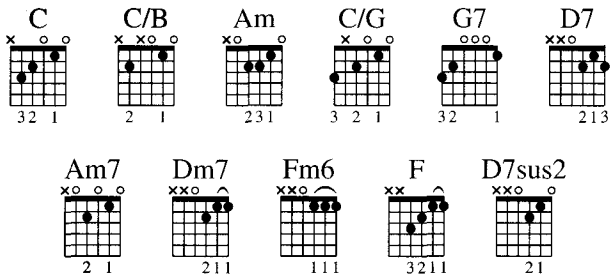






Barnyard Song

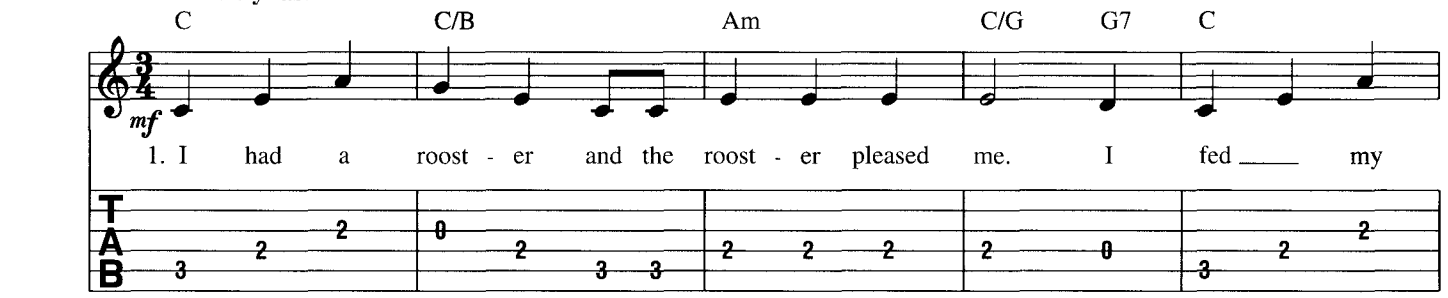
Traditional

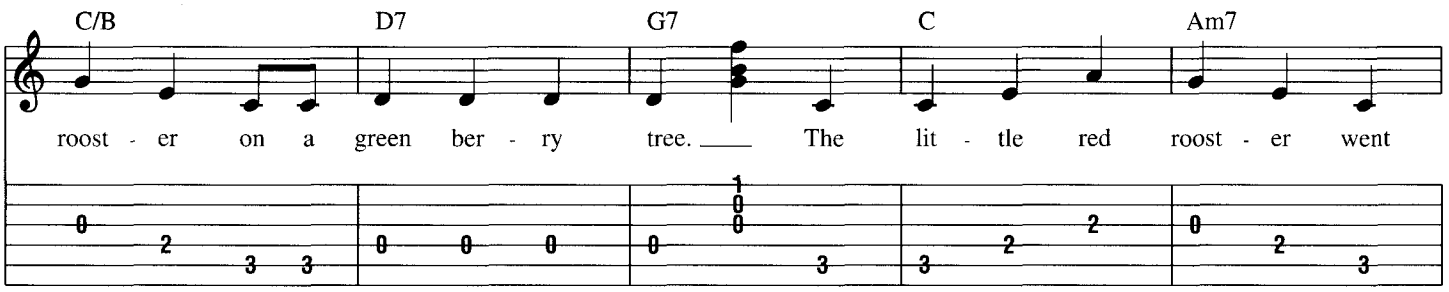


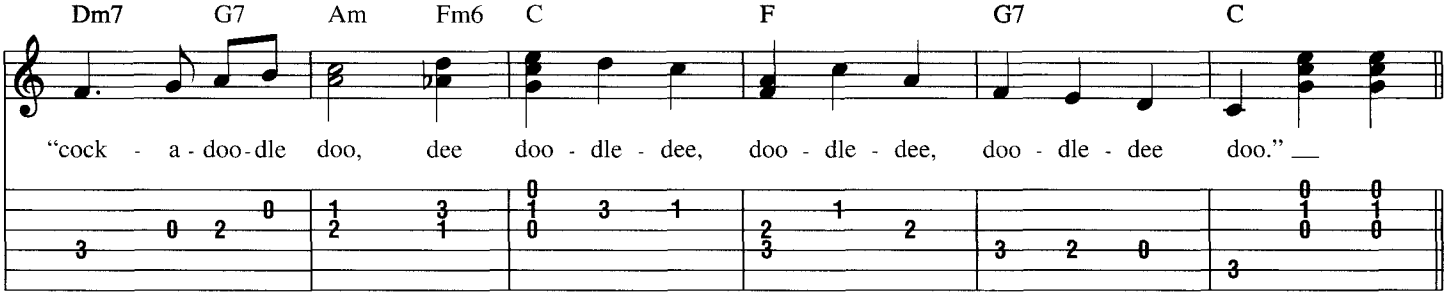
Strum Pattern: 7, 8
Pick Pattern: 7, 8

Verse

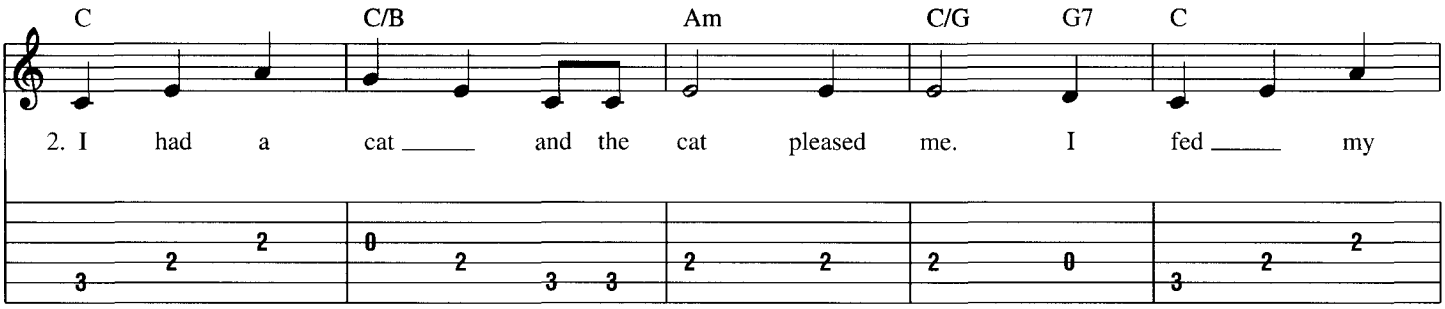
Moderately fast

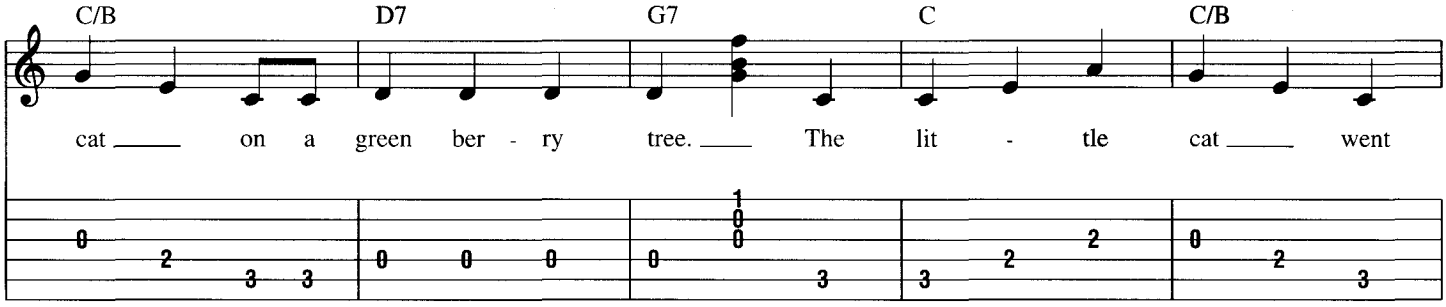


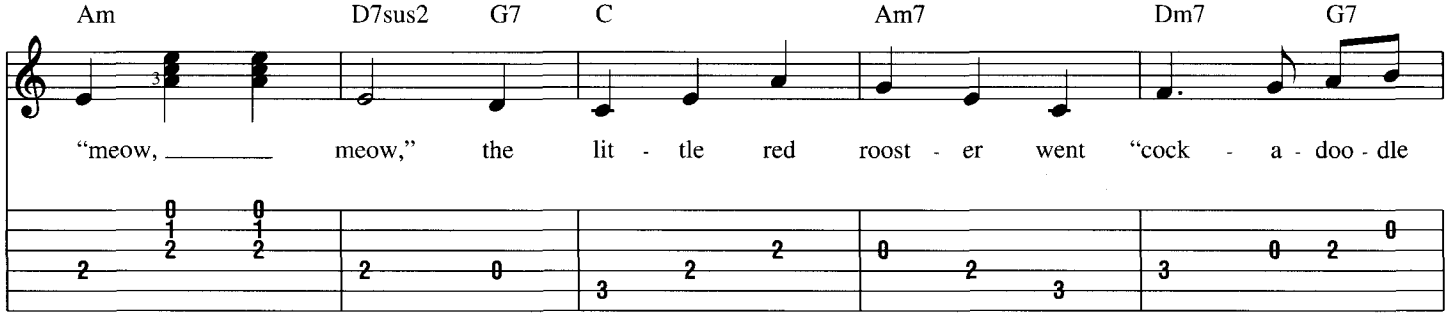


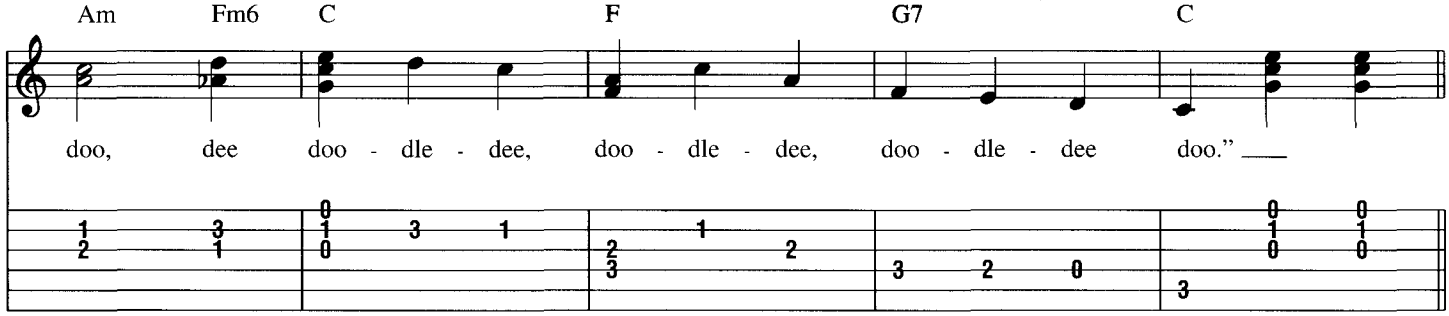


Verse


C
C/B
Am
C/G
G7
C
2. I had a cat ____ and the cat pleased me. I fed ____ my


C/B
D7
G7
C
C/B
cat ____ on a green ber - ry tree. ____ The lit - tle cat ____ went


Am
D7sus2
G7
C
Am7
Dm7
G7
"meow, ____ meow," the lit - tle red roost - er went "cock - a - doo - dle


Am
Fm6
C
F
G7
C
doo, dee doo - dle - dee, doo - dle - dee, doo - dle - dee doo." ____


Verse
C C/B Am C/G G7 C
3. I had a pig ____ and the pig pleased me. I fed ____ my
4., 5. See additional lyrics
C/B D7 G7 * C Am
pig ____ on a green ber - ry tree. ____ The lit - tle pig ____ went
lit - tle cat ____ went
*Verses 4. and 5.: repeat as needed for each animal
Am D7sus2 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7
"oink ____ oink," the
"meow ____ meow," the
lit - tle red roost - er went "cock - a - doo - dle
1., 2. D.S. 3.
Am Fm6 C F G7 C C
doo, dee doo - dle - dee, doo - dle - dee, doo - dle - dee doo." ____ doo." ____

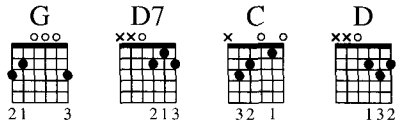
Additional Lyrics

4. I had a cow and the cow pleased me.
I fed my cow on a green berry tree.
The little cow went "moo, moo."
The little pig went "oink, oink."
The little cat went "meow, meow."
The little red rooster went "cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee doo."

5. I had a baby and the baby pleased me.
I fed my baby on a green berry tree.
The little baby went "waah, waah."
The little cow went "moo, moo."
The little pig went "oink, oink."
The little cat went "meow, meow."
The little red rooster went "cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee doo."

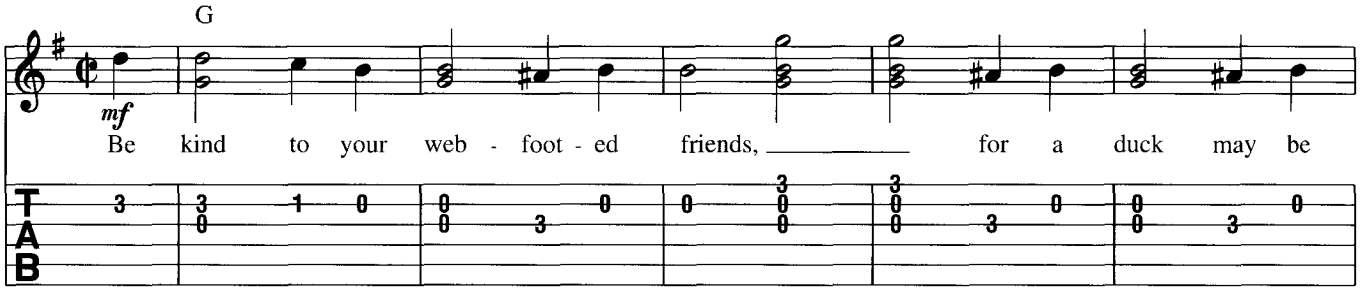
Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends

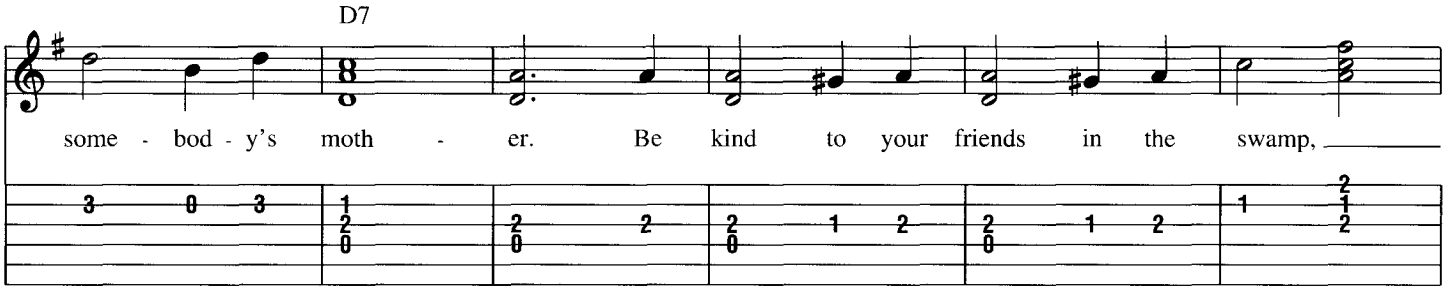
Traditional

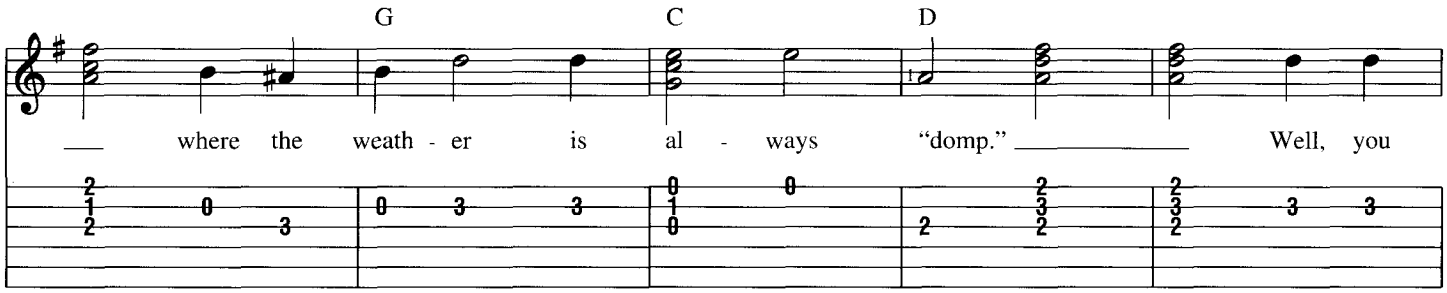


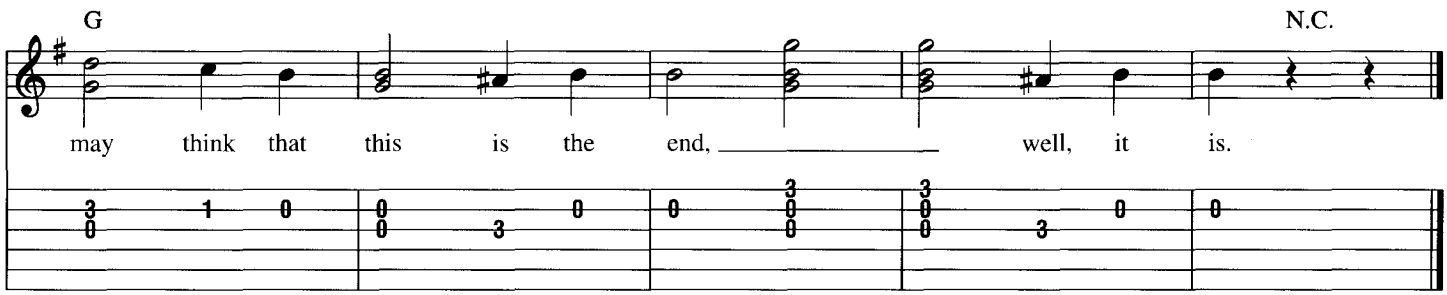
Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 1, 3

Moderate March



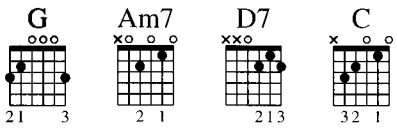






The Bear Went Over the Mountain

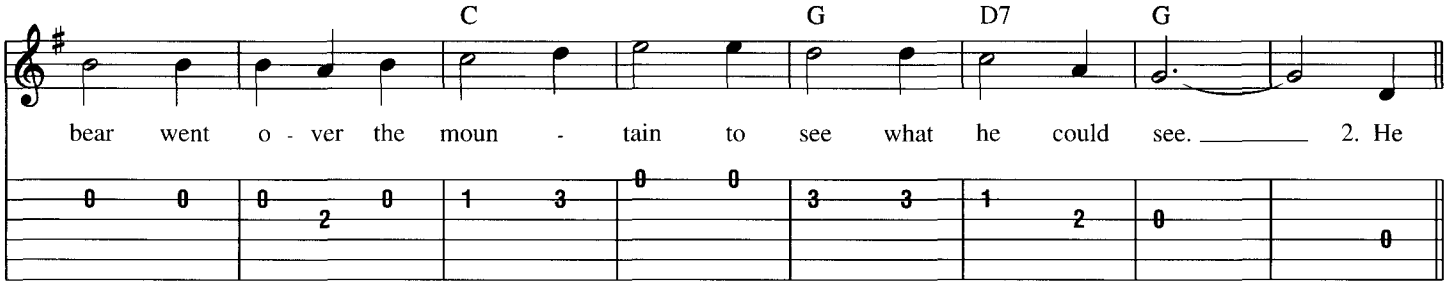
Traditional



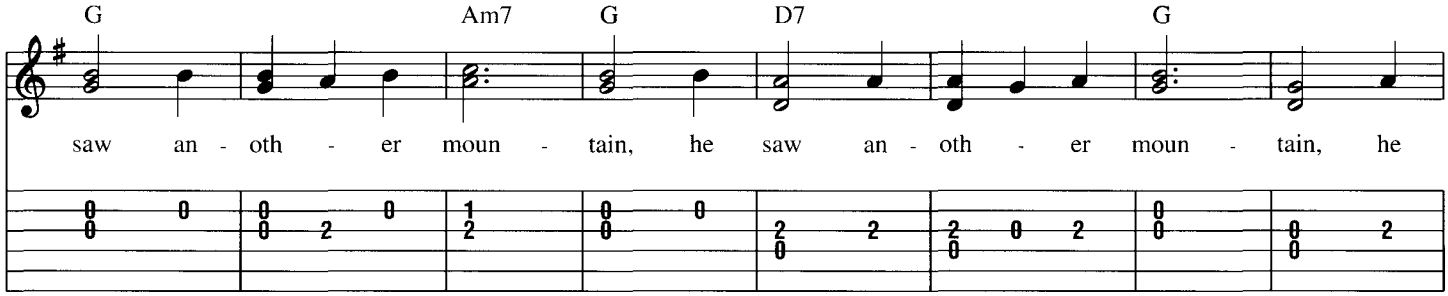
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

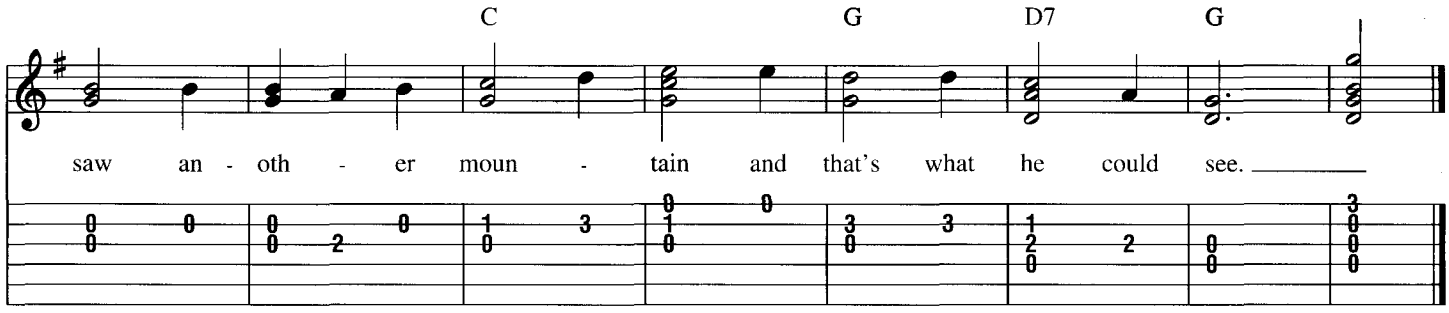
Verse
Brightly





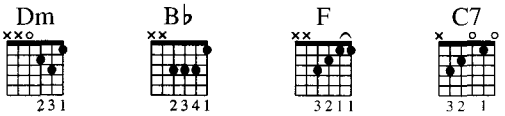
Verse





The Bluetail Fly
(Jimmy Crack Corn)

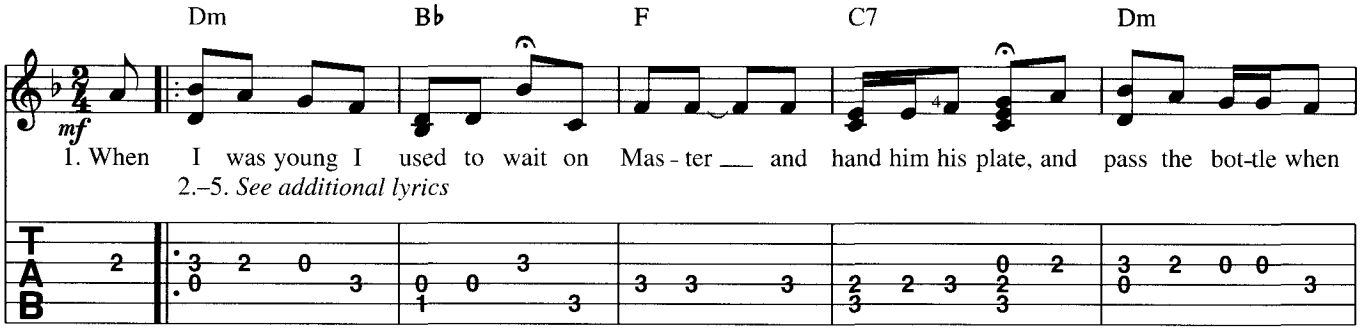
Words and Music by Daniel Decatur Emmett



Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

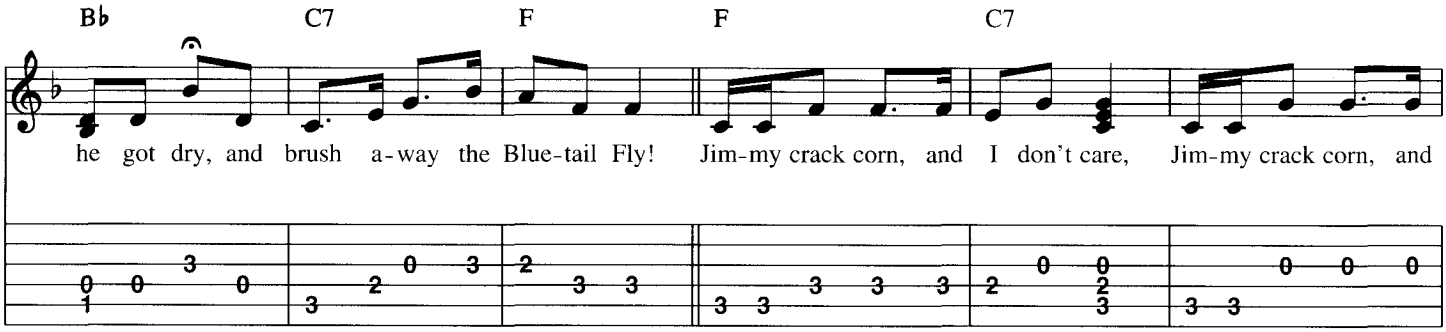
Verse

Rubato



Chorus

A tempo





Additional Lyrics

2. And when he'd ride in the afternoon,
I'd follow after with a hickory broom;
The pony being very shy,
When bitten by the Bluetail Fly!

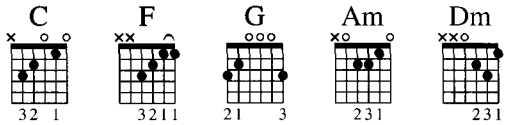
3. One day while riding round the farm,
The flies so numerous they did swarm;
One changed to bite him on the thigh,
The devil take the Bluetail Fly!

4. The pony run, he jump, he kick,
He threw my Master in the ditch;
He died and the jury wondered why,
The verdict was the Bluetail Fly!

5. They laid him under a 'simmon tree,
His epitaph is there to see:
"Beneath this stone Jim forced to lie,
A victim of the Bluetail Fly!"

Bingo

Traditional

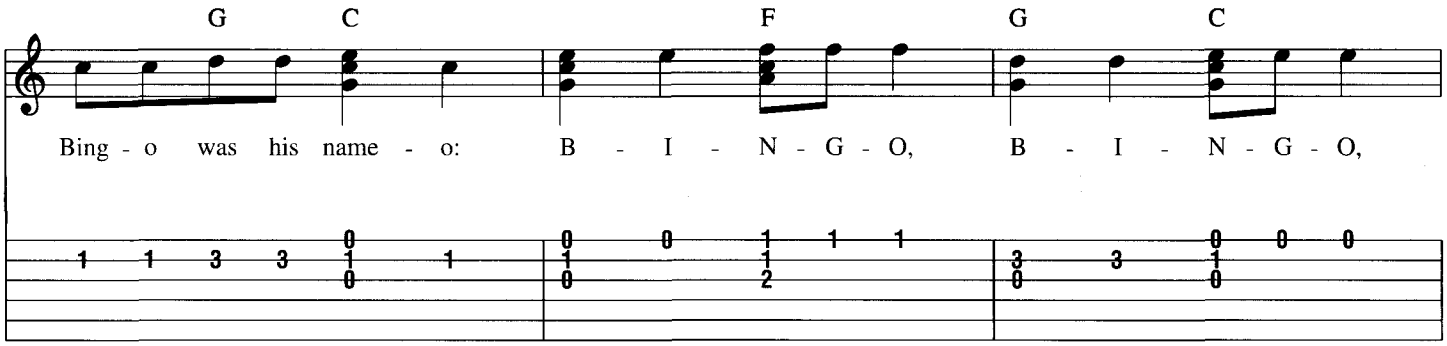


Strum Pattern: 4, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 5

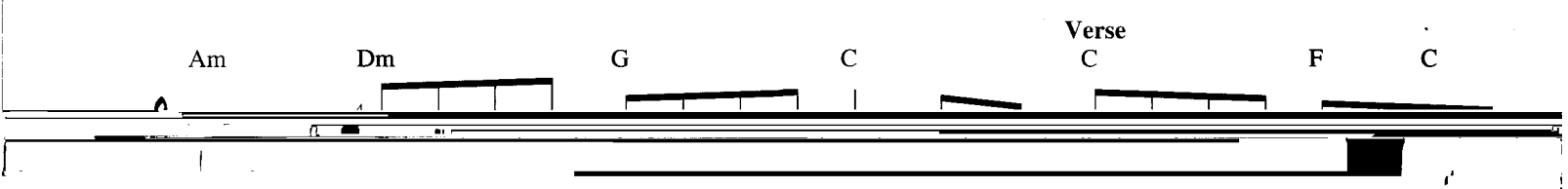
Intro
Moderately fast

Verse



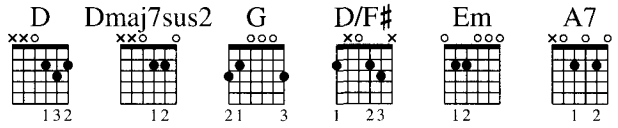


Verse



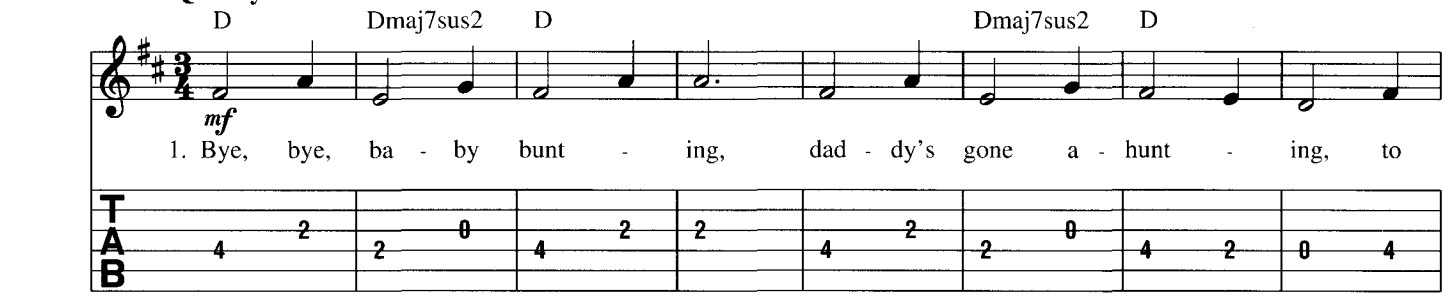
Bye, Baby Bunting

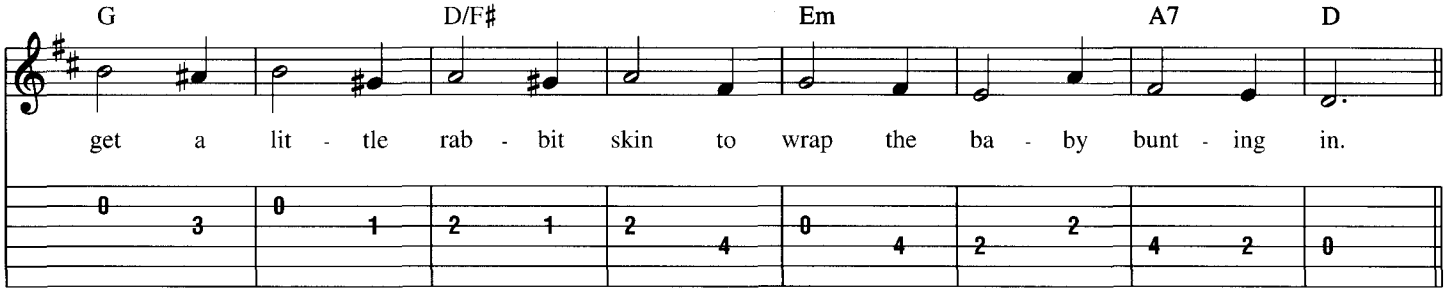
Traditional



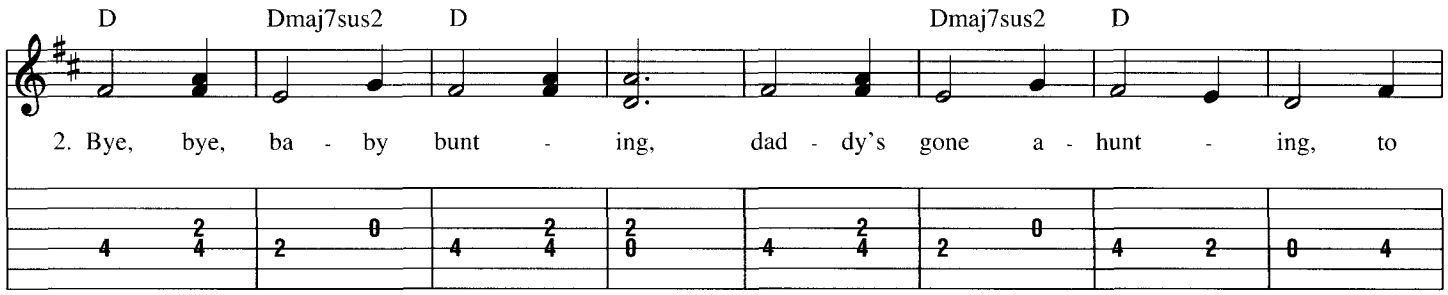
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 7

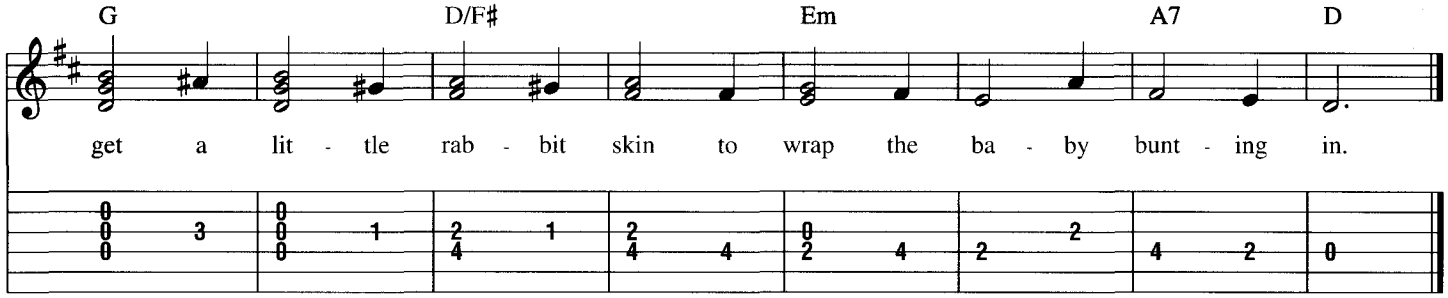
Verse
Quickly





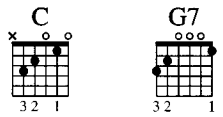
Verse





(Oh, My Darling) Clementine

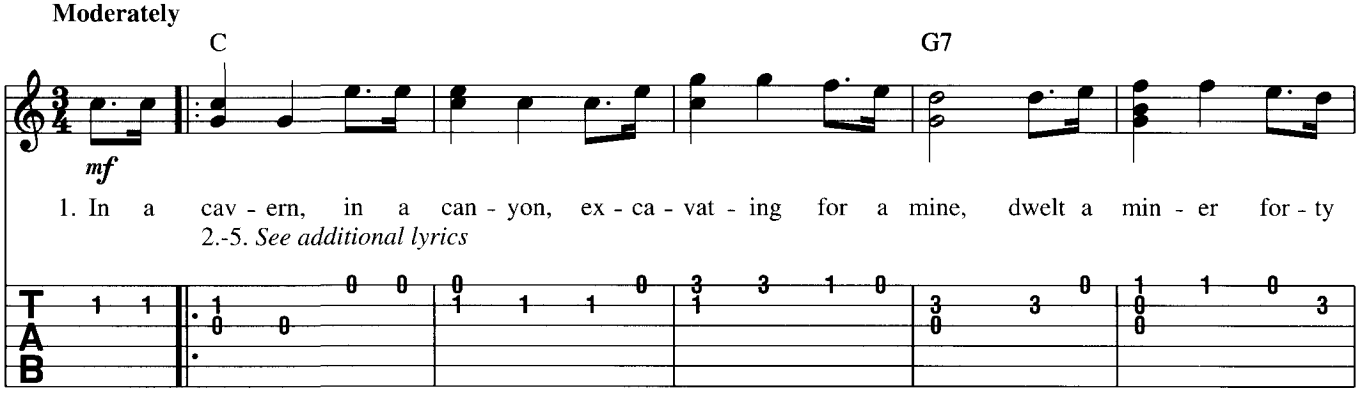
Words and Music by Percy Montrose



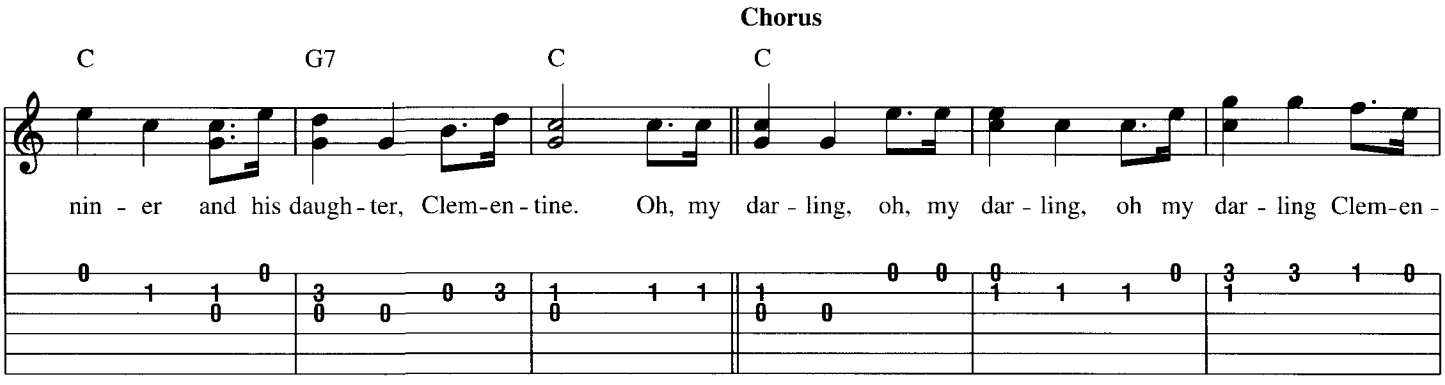
Strum Pattern: 9
Pick Pattern: 7

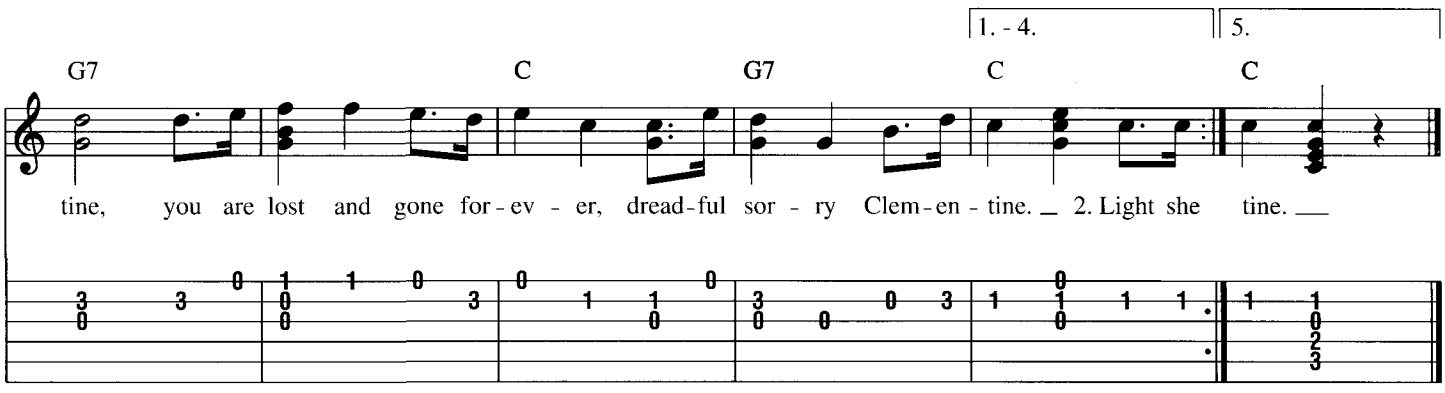
Verse

Moderately



Chorus





Additional Lyrics

2. Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine.

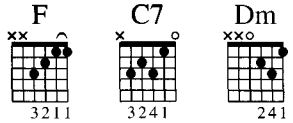
3. Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Stubbed her toe upon a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.

4. Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine.

5. There's a churchyard on the hillside
Where the flowers grow and twine,
There grow roses 'mongst the posies
Fertilized by Clementine.

Cock-a-Doodle-Doo

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 7

Verse

Moderately

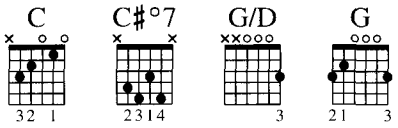

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F
mf
1. Cock - a - doo - dle doo! My dame has lost her shoe, my mas - ter's lost his fid - dling
2. See additional lyrics
T
A
B
Dm F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7 F G
stick and does-n't know what to do. And does-n't know what to do, and does-n't kow what to
F C7 F C7 F Dm F C7 F C7 F
1. 2.
do. My mas - ter's lost his fid - dling stick and does-n't know what to do. shoe.

Additional Lyrics

2. Cock-a-doodle doo!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddling stick,
She'll dance without her shoe.
She'll dance without her shoe,
She'll dance without her shoe,
Till master finds his fiddling stick,
She'll dance without her shoe.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Traditional



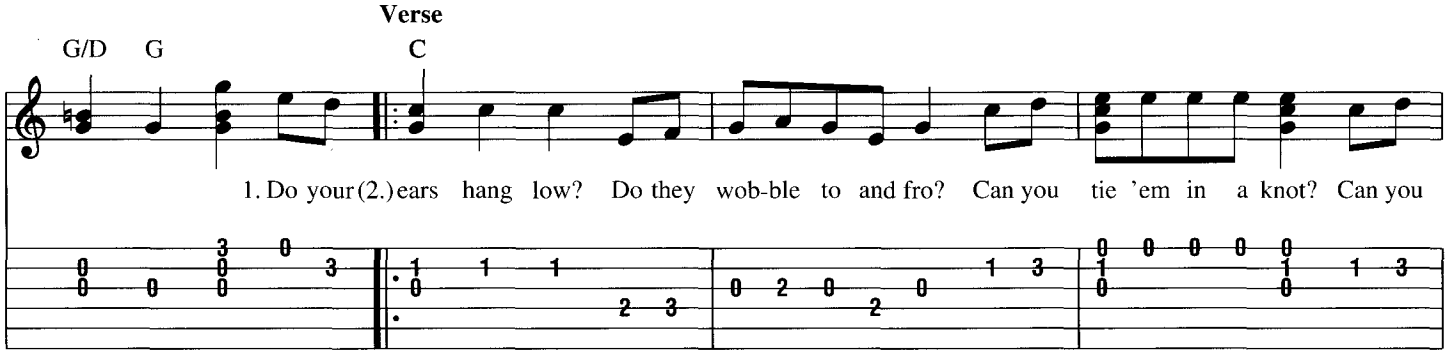
Strum Pattern: 3, 2
Pick Pattern: 4

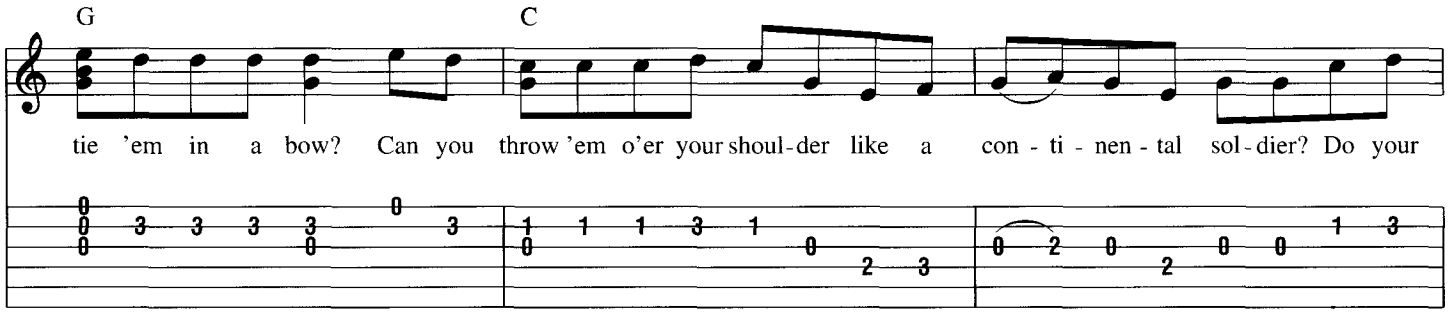
Intro

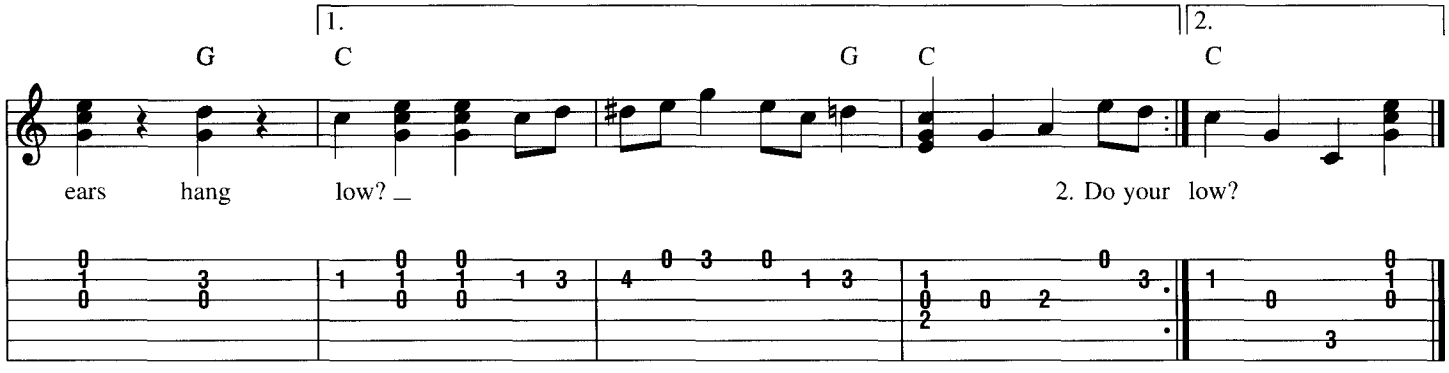
Moderately



Verse

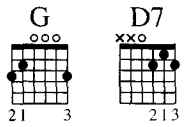






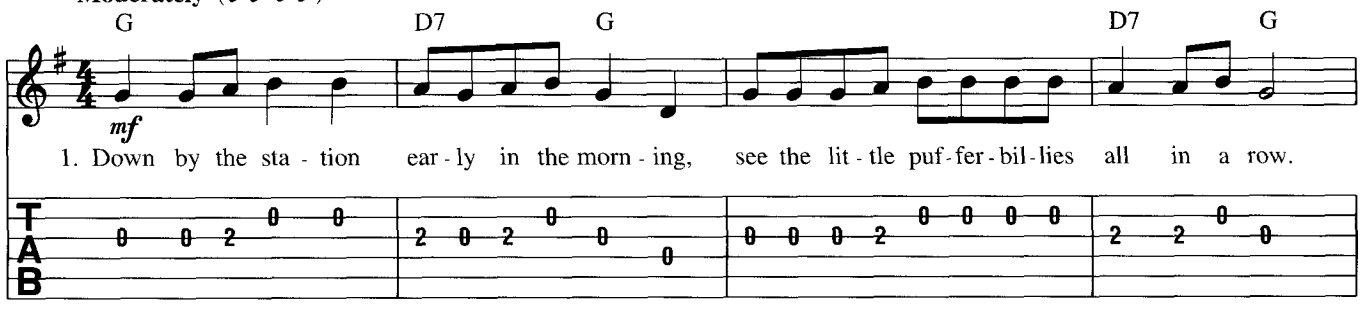
Down by the Station

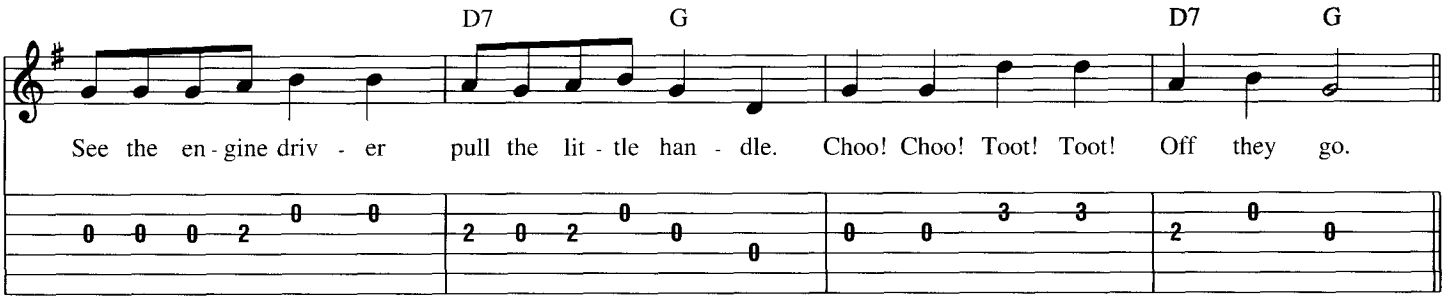
Traditional



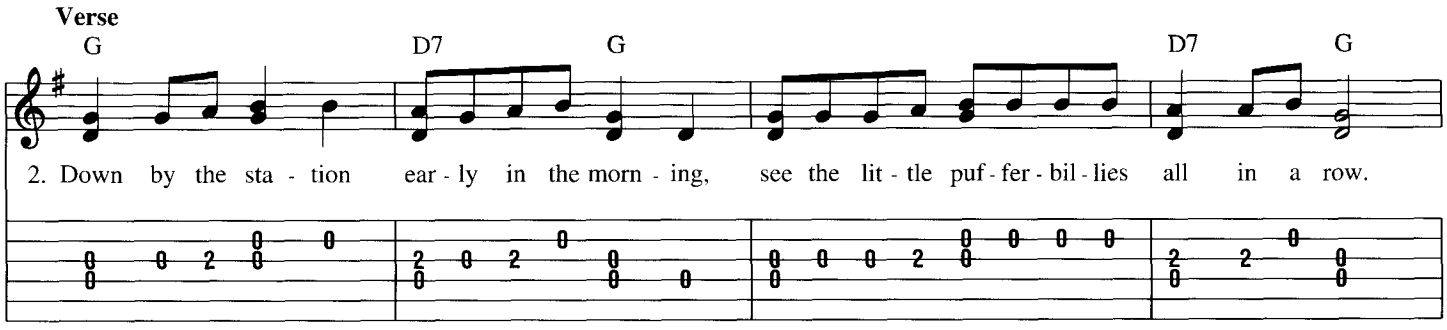
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

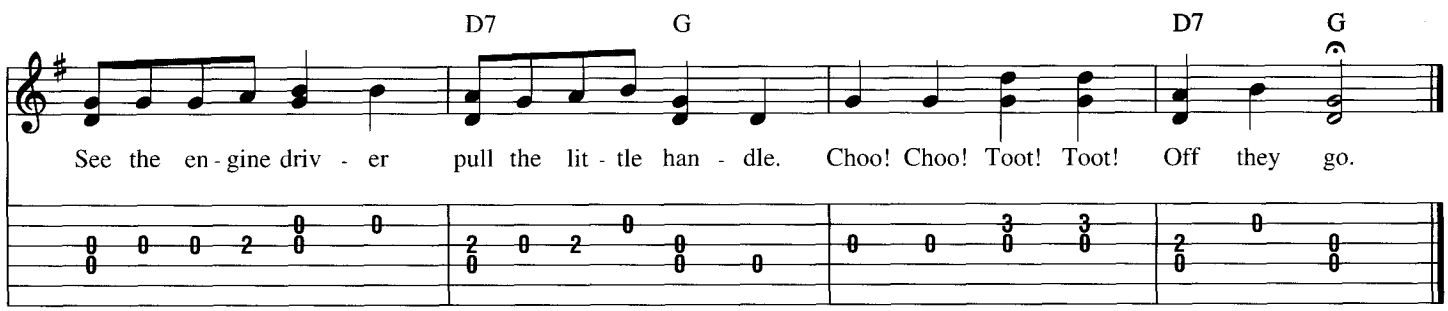
Verse
Moderately (♩♩ = ♩³♪)





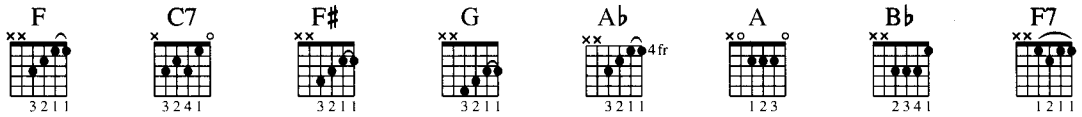
Verse





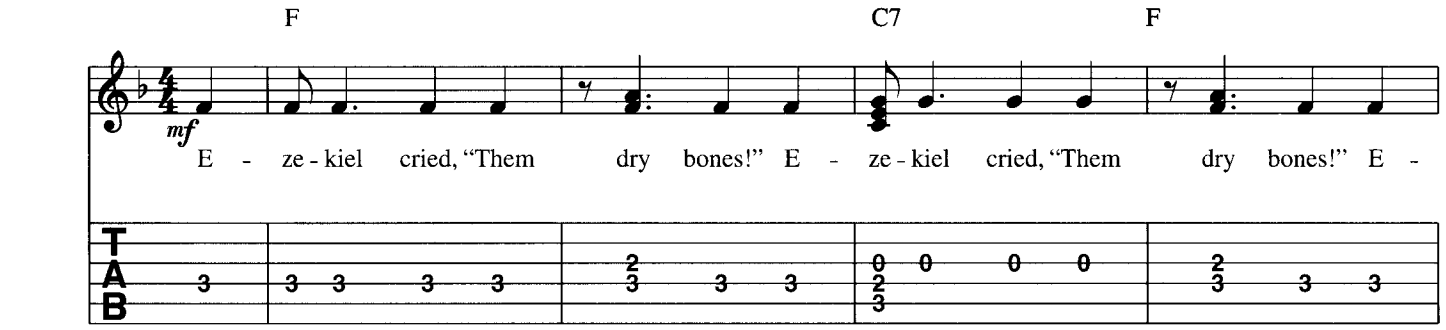
Dry Bones

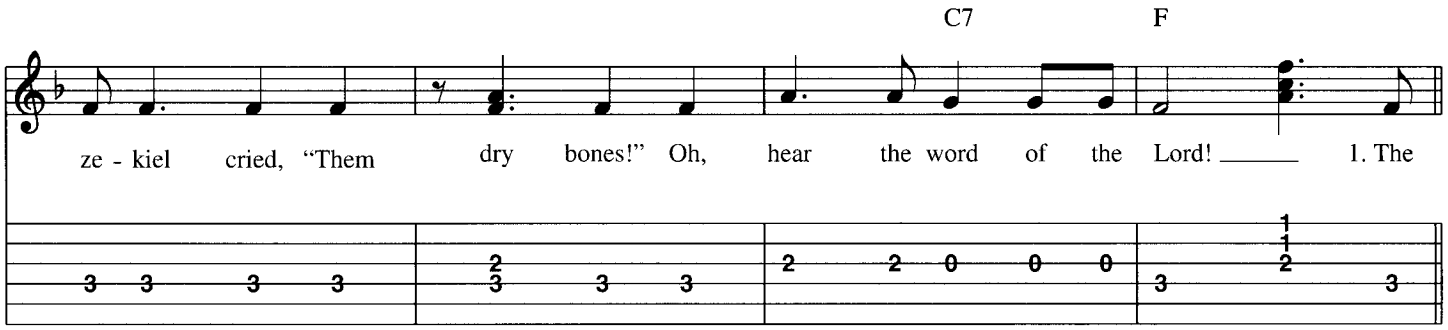
Traditional



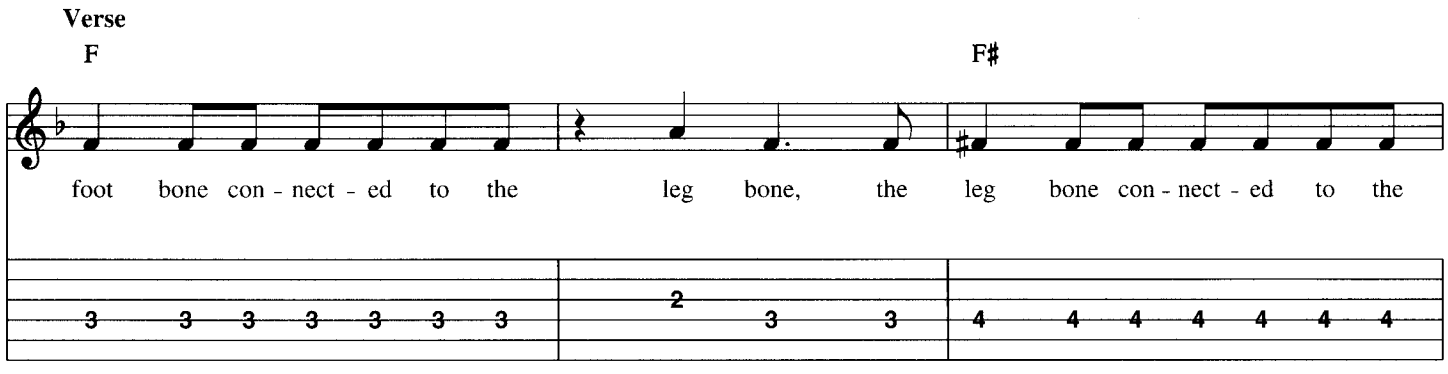
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Chorus
Rhythmically (=)





Verse

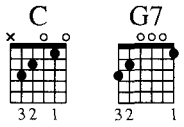



G
knee bone, the knee bone con - nect - ed to the thigh bone, the
A♭
A
thigh bone con - nect - ed to the back bone, the back bone con - nect - ed to the
B♭
F7
neck bone, the neck bone con-nect-ed to the head bone. Oh, hear the word of the
Chorus
B♭
B♭
F7
Lord! Them bones, them bones gon - na walk a-roun', them bones, them bones gon - na
B♭
F7
walk a-roun', them bones, them bones gon - na walk a-roun'. Oh, hear the word of the


Verse
B♭
B♭
A
Lord! ____ 2. The head bone con - ect - ed to the neck bone, the neck bone con-nect - ed to the
A♭
back bone, the back bone con - nect - ed to the thigh bone, the
G
F♯
thigh bone con - nect - ed to the knee bone, the knee bone con - nect - ed to the
F
leg bone, the leg bone con - nect - ed to the foot bone. Oh,
B♭
C7
F
hear the word of the Lord! ____

Down in My Heart

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 5, 4
Pick Pattern: 1, 3

Moderately

𝄋 **Verse**

C G7

mf

1. I've got the (5.) joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart, *(Where?)* down in my heart, *(Where?)*

Shout: *Shout:*

C G7 C G7

To Coda ⊕

down in my heart. I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart, *(Where?)* *(There!)* down in my heart to

Shout:

Verse

C C

stay! 2. I've got the love of Je - sus, love of Je - sus
peace that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing
down in my heart, *(Where?)*

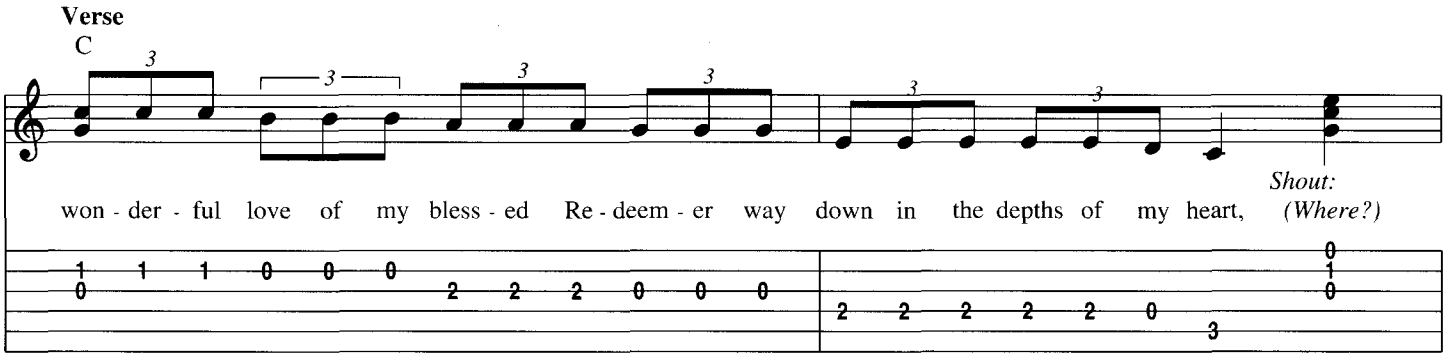
Shout:

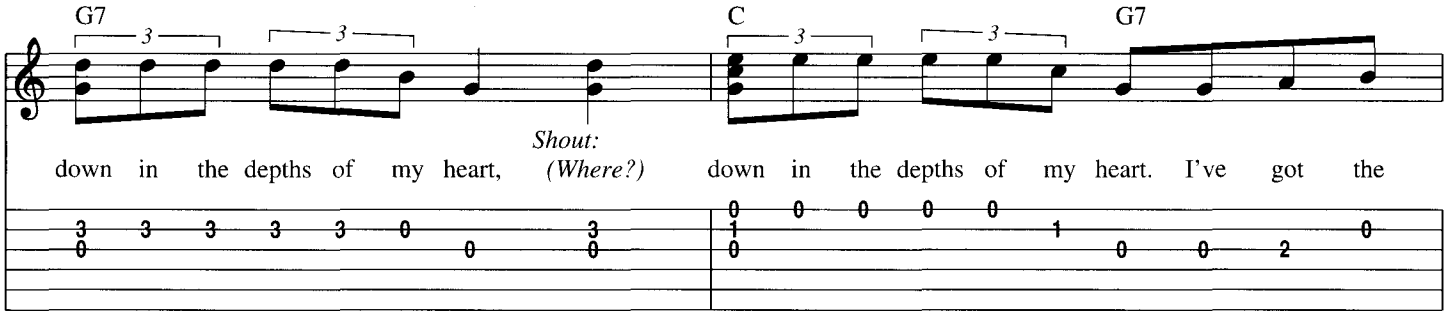
G7 C G7 C

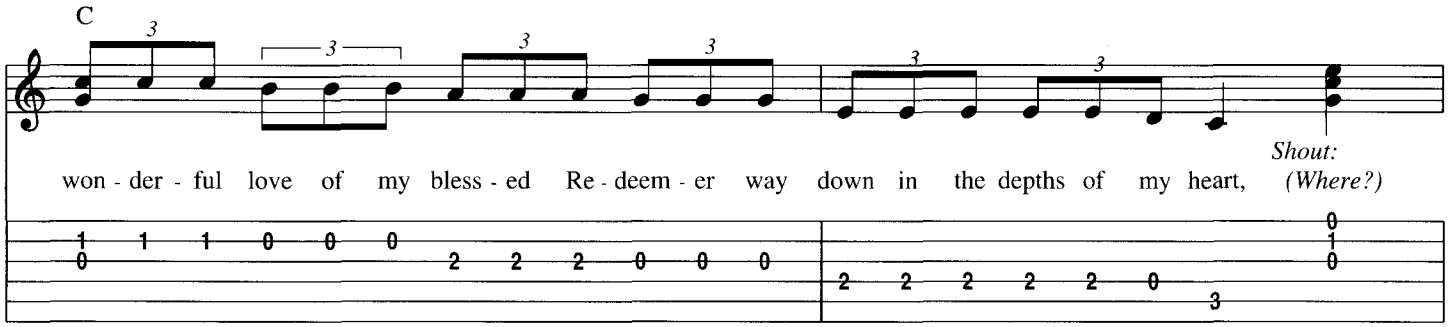
down in my heart, *(Where?)* down in my heart. I've got the love of Je - sus, love of Je - sus
peace that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing

Shout:


1.
2.
G7
C
C
Shout:
down in my heart, (Where?) down in my heart to stay! 3. I've got the stay! 4. I've got the


Verse
C
won - der - ful love of my bless - ed Re - deem - er way down in the depths of my heart,
Shout:
(Where?)

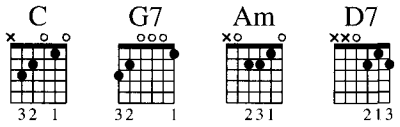

G7
C
G7
Shout:
down in the depths of my heart, (Where?) down in the depths of my heart. I've got the


C
won - der - ful love of my bless - ed Re - deem - er way down in the depths of my heart,
Shout:
(Where?)


D.S. al Coda
Coda
G7
C
C
down in the depths of my heart to stay! 5. I've got the
stay!

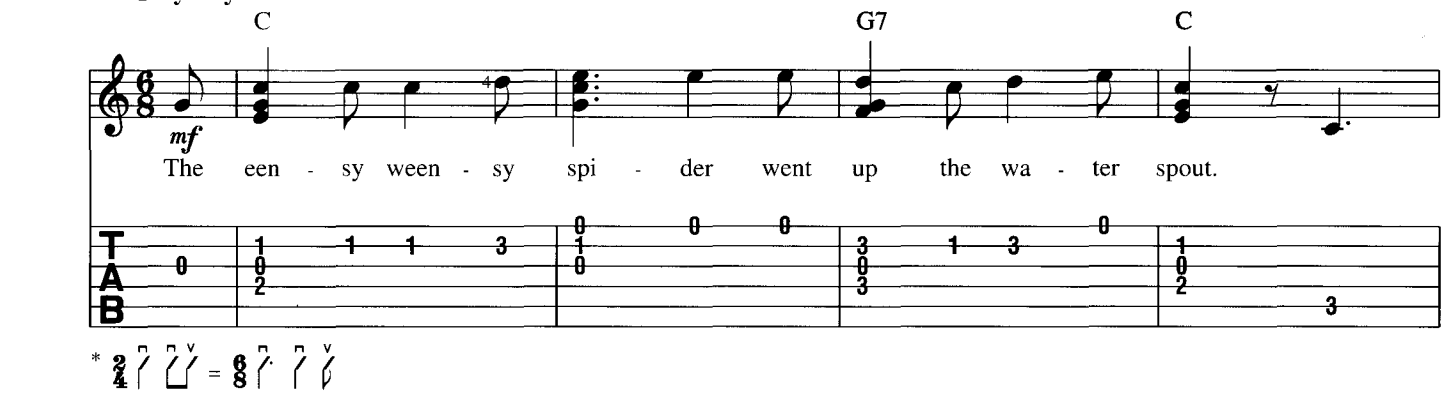
Eensy Weensy Spider

Traditional

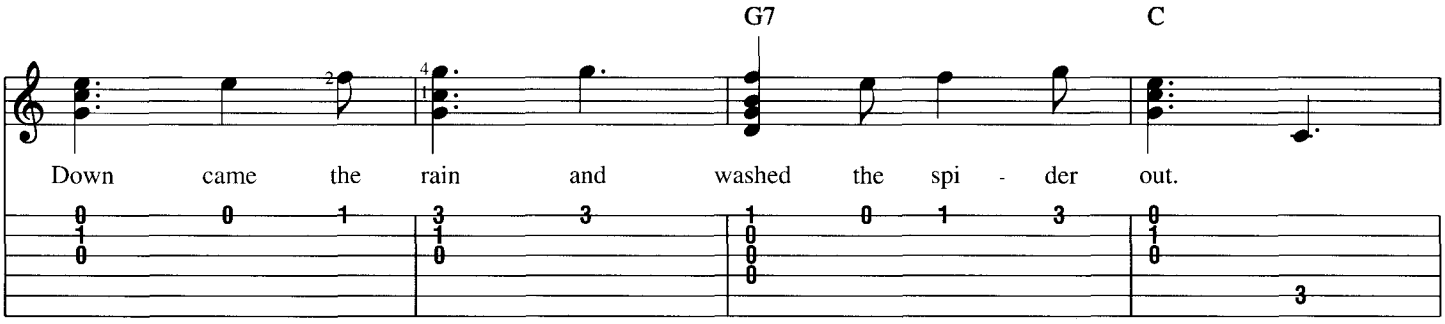


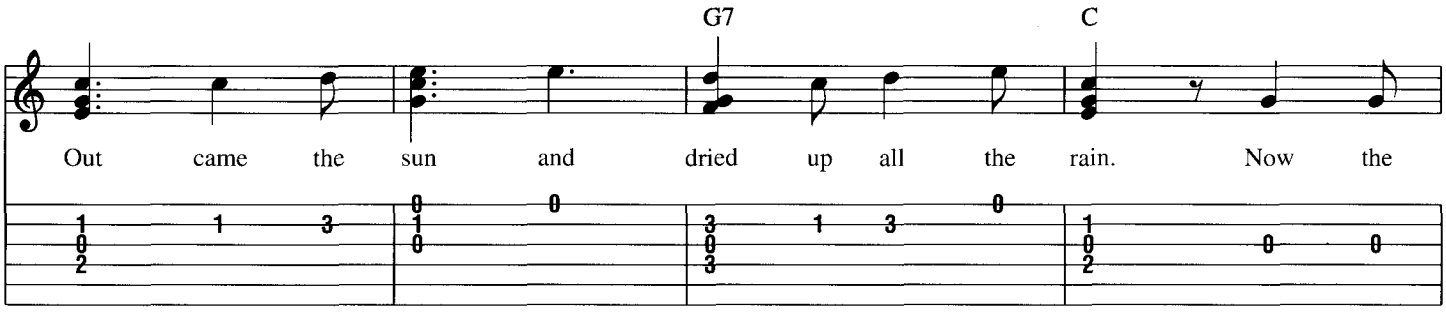
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

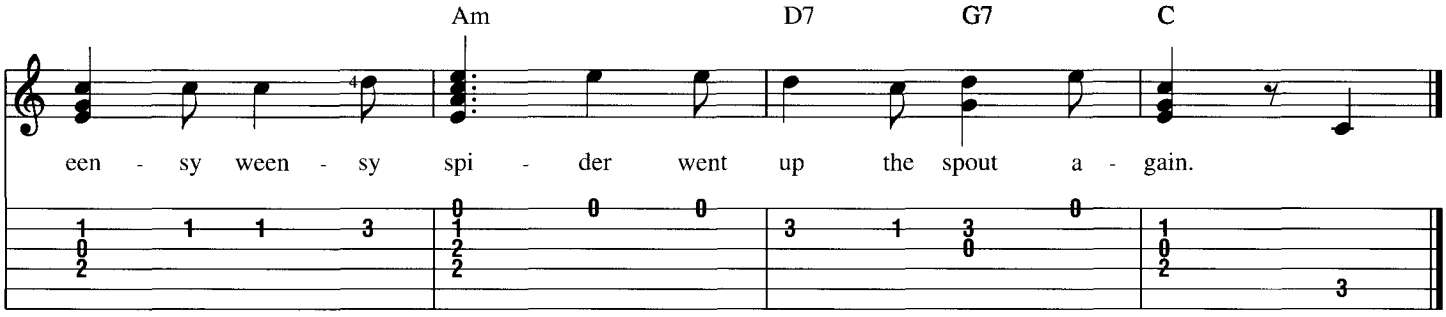
Playfully



* 2/4 ♩ ♫ = 6/8 ♩. ♩ ♪

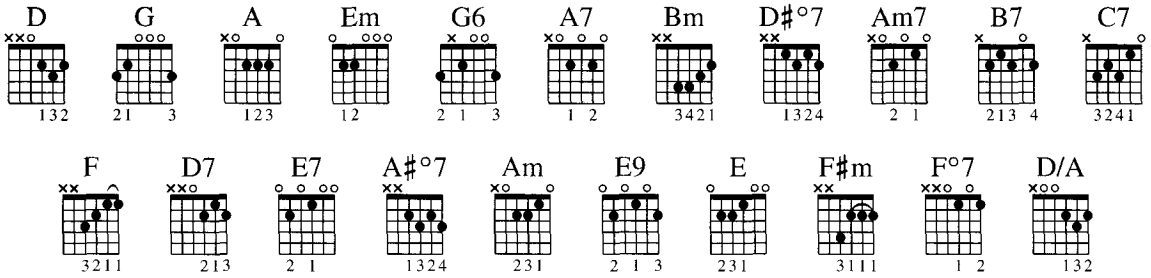






Evening Prayer

By Engelbert Humperdinck



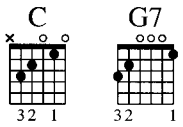
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 4

Moderately


D G A D A D A Em D
mf
When I rest my wea - ry head, an - gels gath - er 'round my bed, keep - ing me from
G6 A7 Bm D D♯°7 G6 Am7 B7 Em C7 F D7 G
harm's way, guid - ing me through night and day. Some stay by my right side,
E7 A A♯°7 Bm G D Am Em
oth - ers by my left side. Ev - er may your watch be. Al - ways you will warm me.
Bm E9 E Bm E D F♯m F°7 Em D/A A7 D
An - gels ev - er with your might, please bless and guard my soul to - night.
T
A
B

The Farmer in the Dell

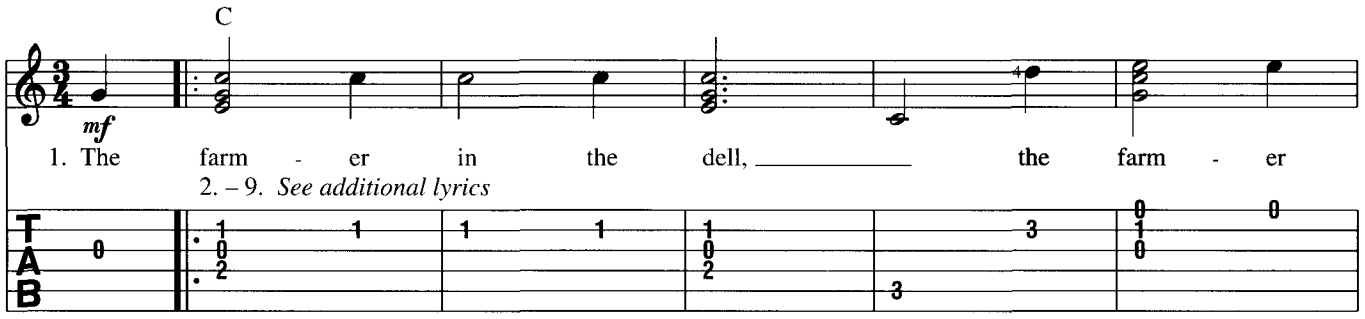
Traditional

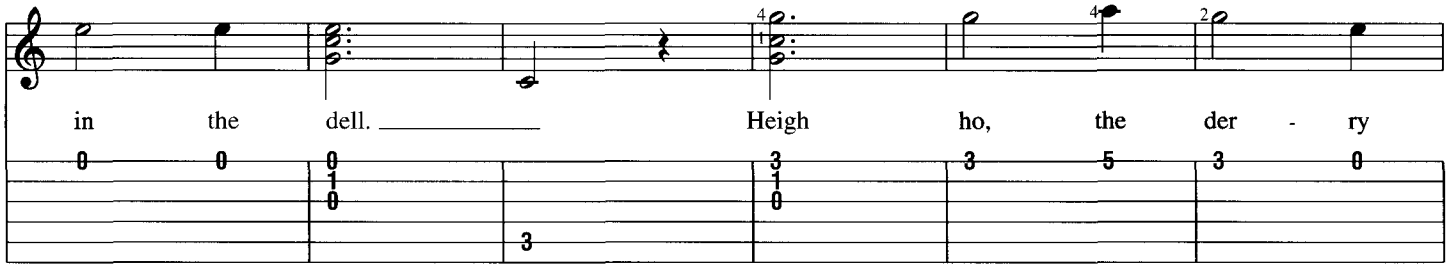


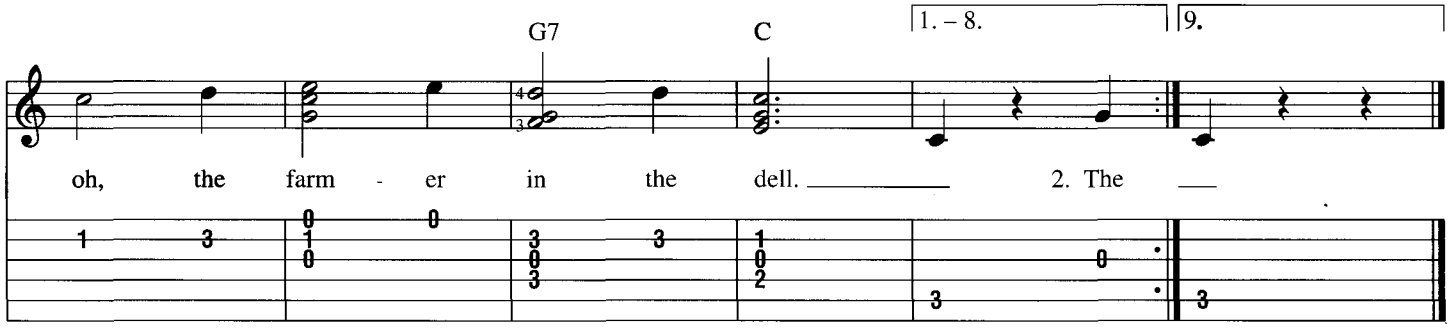
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Fast







Additional Lyrics

2. The farmer takes a wife,
   The farmer takes a wife,
   Heigh ho, the derry oh,
   The farmer takes a wife.

3. The wife takes a child, etc.

4. The child takes a nurse, etc.

5. The nurse takes a dog, etc.

6. The dog takes a cat, etc.

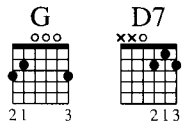
7. The cat takes a rat, etc.

8. The rat takes the cheese, etc.

9. The cheese stands alone, etc.

Frère Jacques
(Are You Sleeping?)

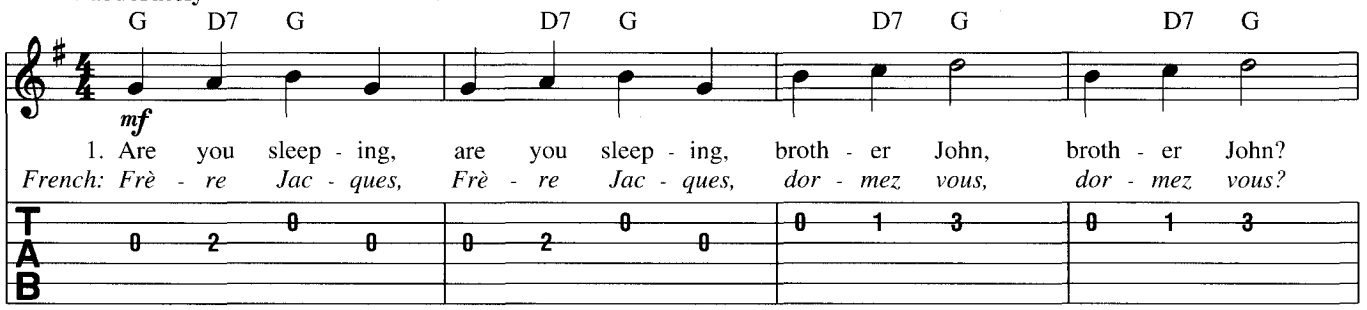
Traditional

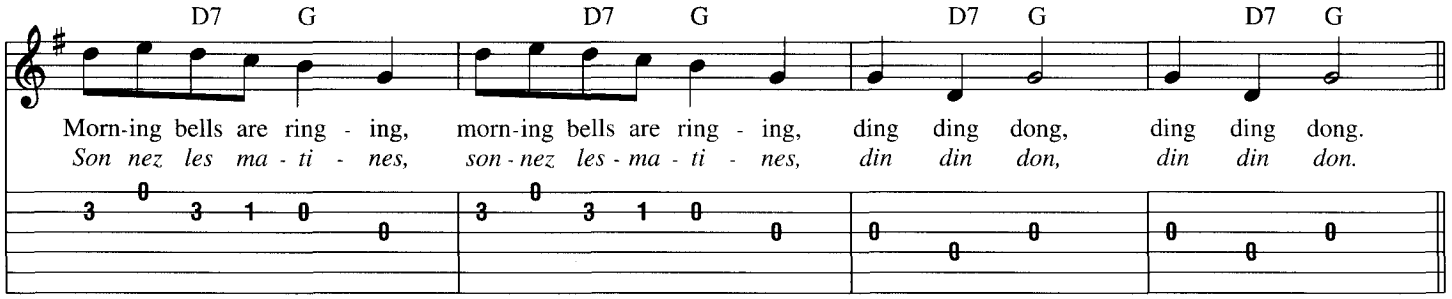


Strum Pattern: 5
Pick Pattern: 1

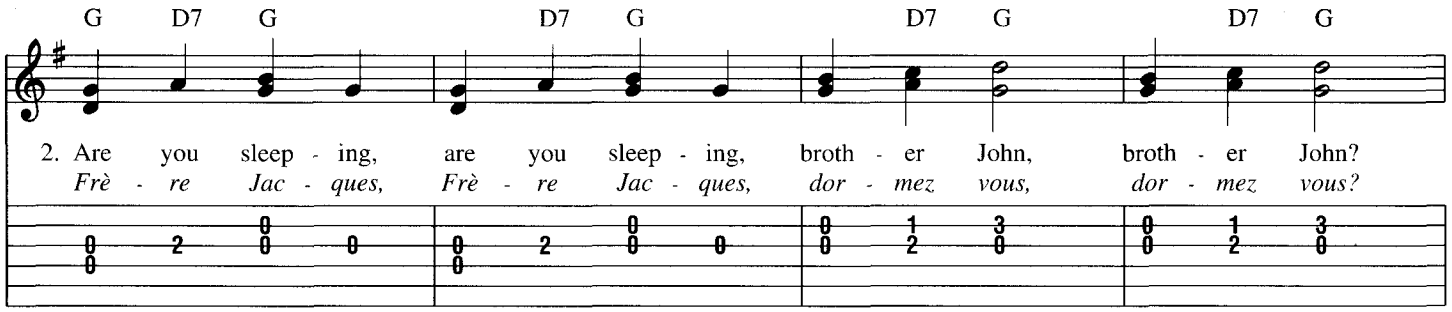
Verse

Moderately


G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G
mf
1. Are you sleep - ing, are you sleep - ing, broth - er John, broth - er John?
French: Frè - re Jac - ques, Frè - re Jac - ques, dor - mez vous, dor - mez vous?
T
A
B


D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G
Morn-ing bells are ring - ing, morn-ing bells are ring - ing, ding ding dong, ding ding dong.
Son nez les ma - ti - nes, son - nez les - ma - ti - nes, din din don, din din don.

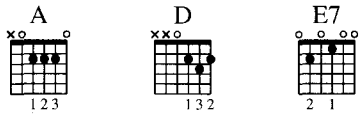
Verse


G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G
2. Are you sleep - ing, are you sleep - ing, broth - er John, broth - er John?
Frè - re Jac - ques, Frè - re Jac - ques, dor - mez vous, dor - mez vous?


D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G
Morn-ing bells are ring - ing, morn-ing bells are ring - ing, ding ding dong, ding ding dong.
Son - nez les ma - ti - nes, son - nez les - ma - ti - nes, din din don, din din don.

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

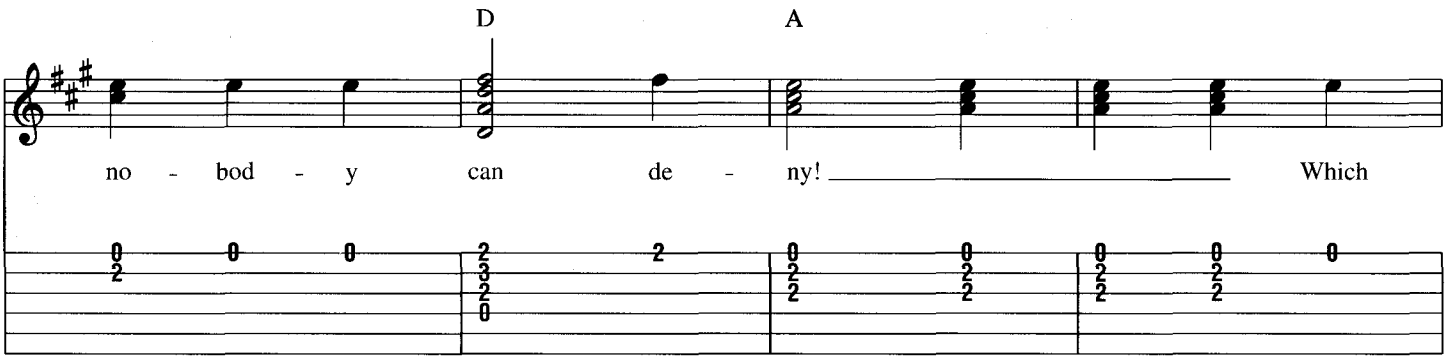
Traditional

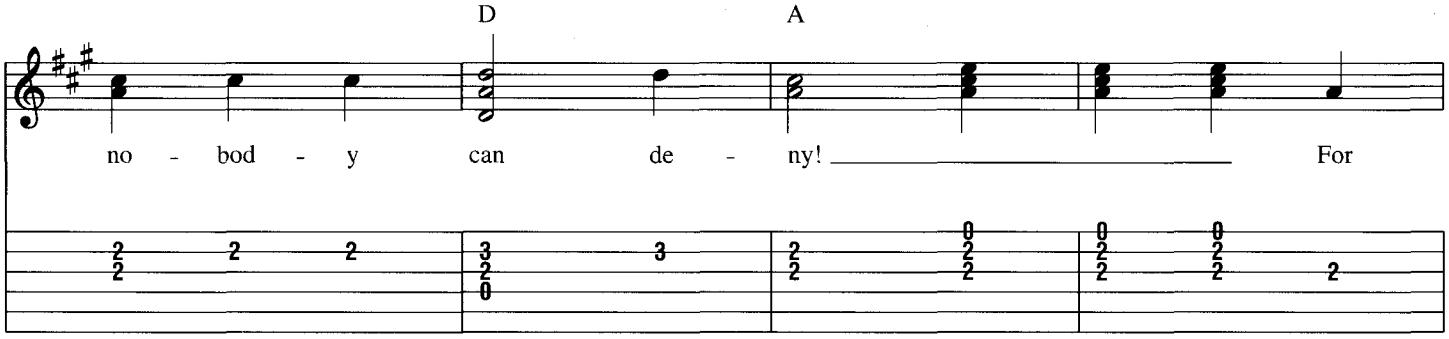


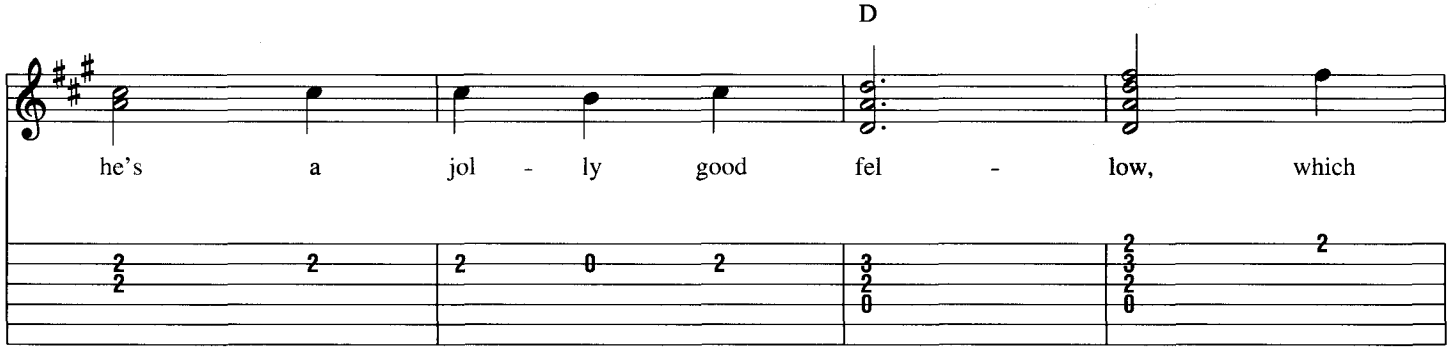
Strum Pattern: 7, 8
Pick Pattern: 8

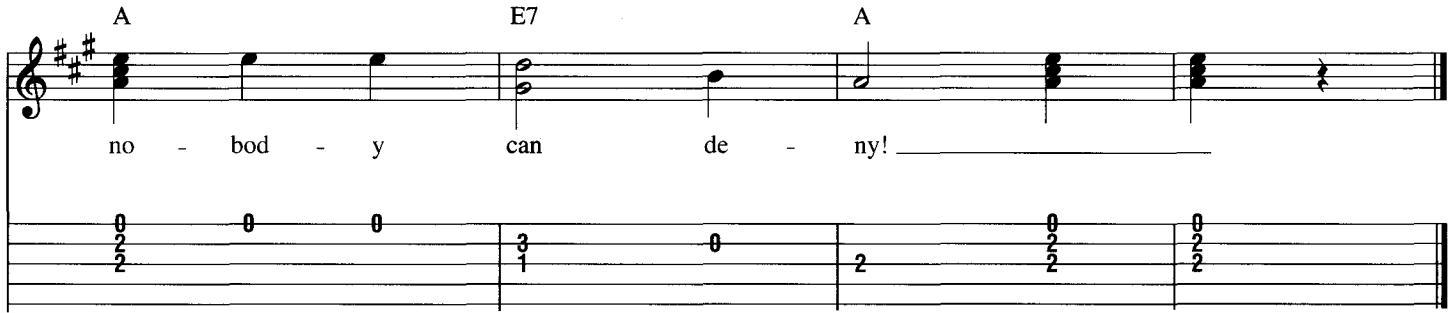
Moderately




D
A
no - bod - y can de - ny! Which

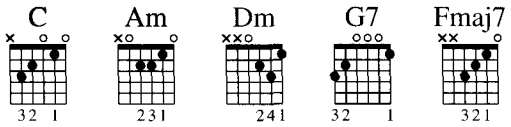

D
A
no - bod - y can de - ny! For


D
he's a jol - ly good fel - low, which


A
E7
A
no - bod - y can de - ny!

Frog Went A-Courtin'

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 5

Verse

Happily


C Am Dm G7 C
mf
1. Oh, frog went a - court - in' and he did ride, uh - huh, _____ uh -
2. – 15. See additional lyrics
T A B
G7 C Am C
huh. Frog went a - court - in' and he did ride, ___ sword and pis - tol
Fmaj7 G7 C
1. – 14.
15.
by his side, uh - huh, _____ uh - huh. 2. Well, huh.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well, he rode down to Miss Mousie's door, uh-huh, uh-huh,
   Well, he rode down to Miss Mousie's door,
   Where he had often been before, uh-huh, uh-huh.

3. He took Miss Mousie on his knee, uh-huh, uh-huh,
   He took Miss Mousie on his knee,
   Said, "Miss Mousie will you marry me?" Uh-huh, uh-huh.

4. "I'll have to ask my Uncle Rat, etc.
   See what he will say to that." etc.

5. "Without my Uncle Rat's consent,
   I would not marry the President."

6. Well, Uncle Rat laughed
   And shook his fat sides,
   To think his niece would be a bride.

7. Well, Uncle Rat rode off to town,
   To buy his niece a wedding gown.

8. "Where will the wedding supper be?"
   "Way down yonder in a hollow tree."

9. "What will the wedding supper be?"
   "A fried mosquito and a roasted flea."

10. First to come in were two little ants,
    Fixing around to have a dance.

11. Next to come in was a bumble bee,
    Bouncing a fiddle on his knee.

12. Next to come in was a fat sassy lad,
    Thinks himself as big as his dad.

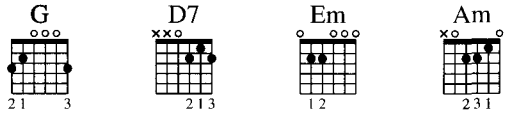
13. Thinks himself a man indeed,
    Because he chews the tobacco weed.

14. And next to come in was a big tomcat,
    He swallowed the frog
    And the mouse and the rat.

15. Next to come in was a big old snake,
    He chased the party into the lake.

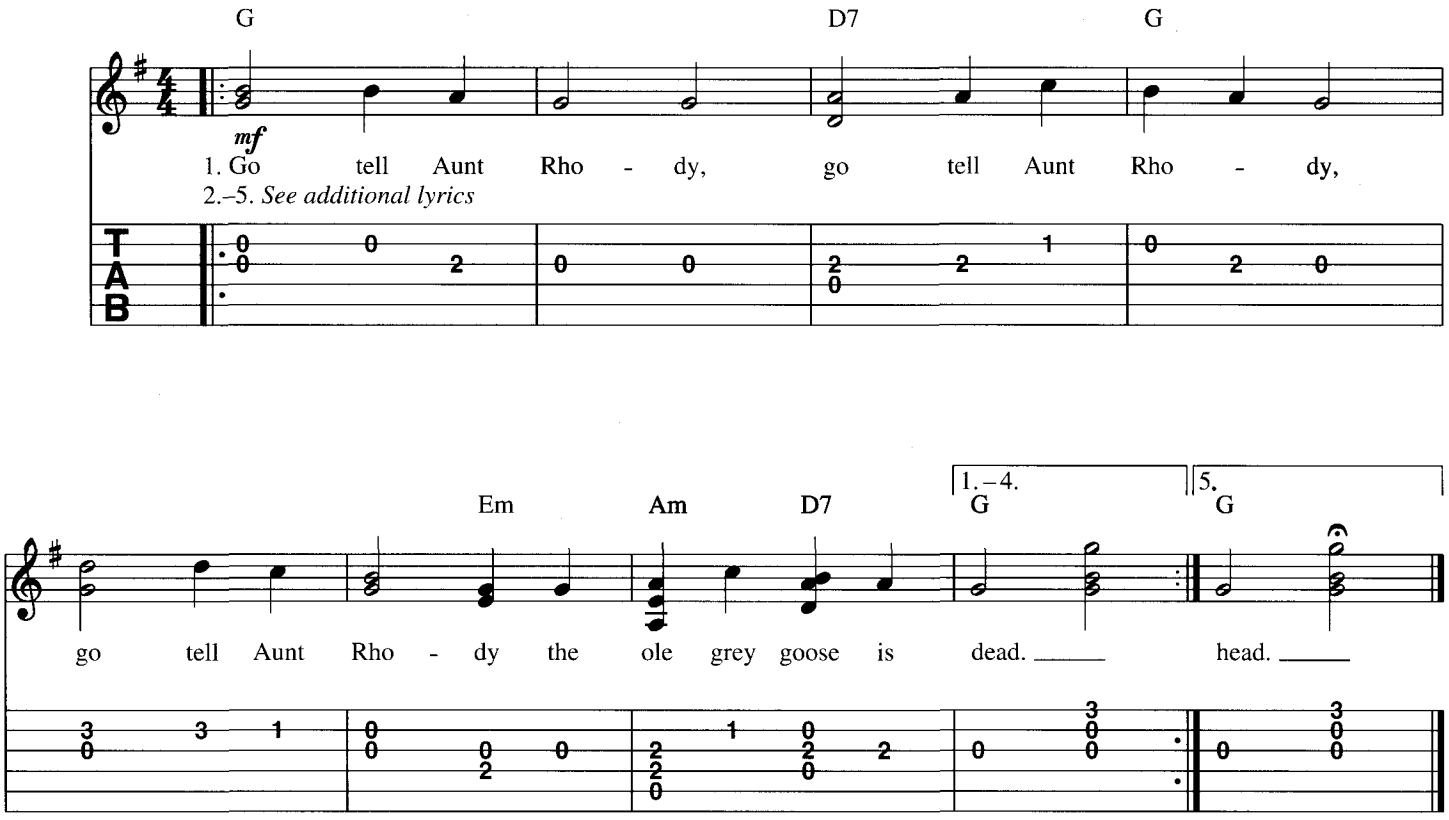
Go Tell Aunt Rhody

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Slowly



Additional Lyrics

2. The one she was saving,
   The one she was saving,
   The one she was saving,
   To make a feather bed.

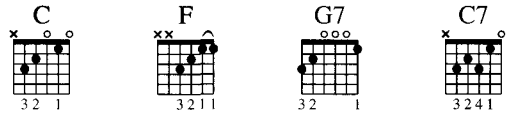
3. The gander is weeping,
   The gander is weeping,
   The gander is weeping,
   Because his wife is dead.

4. The goslings are crying,
   The goslings are crying,
   The goslings are crying,
   Because their mama's dead.

5. She died in the water,
   She died in the water,
   She died in the water,
   With her heels above her head.

Git Along, Little Dogies

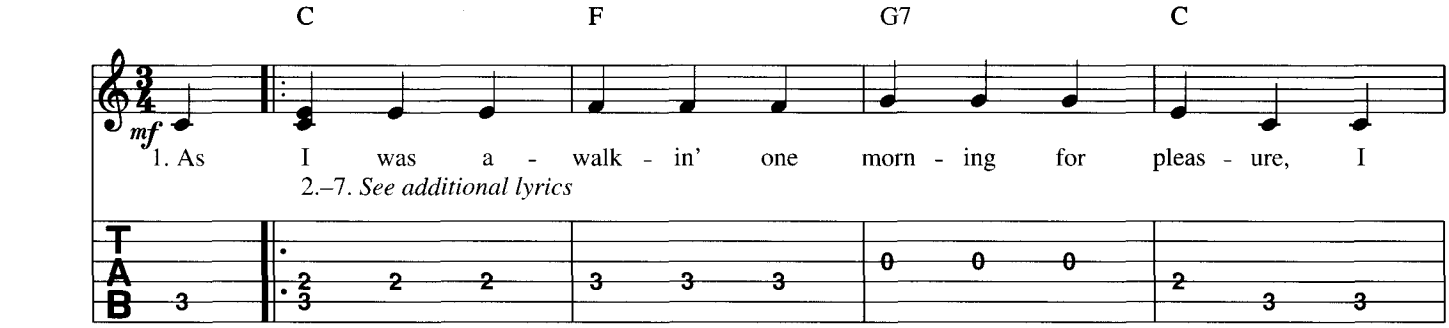
Western American Cowboy Song

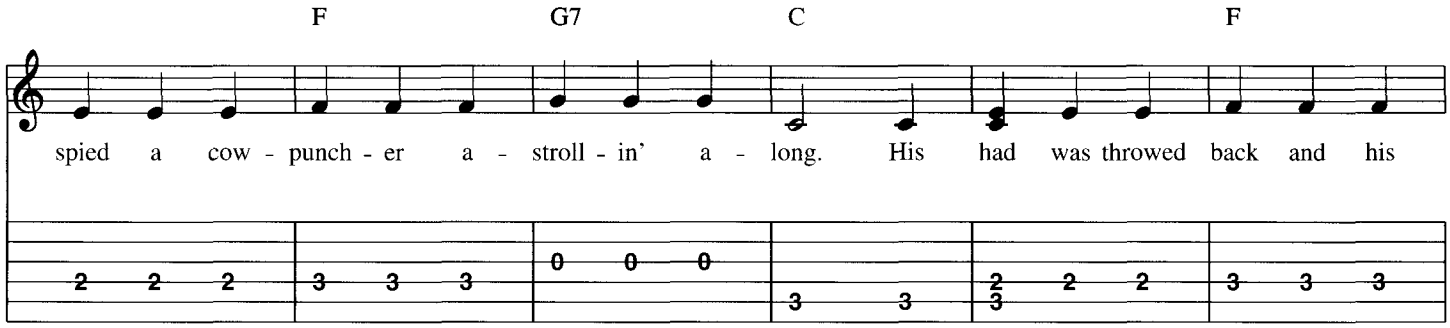


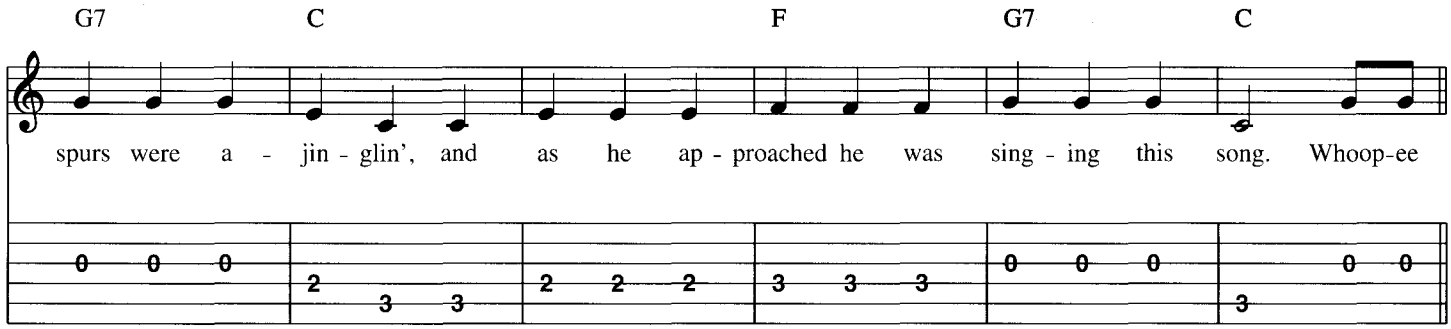
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

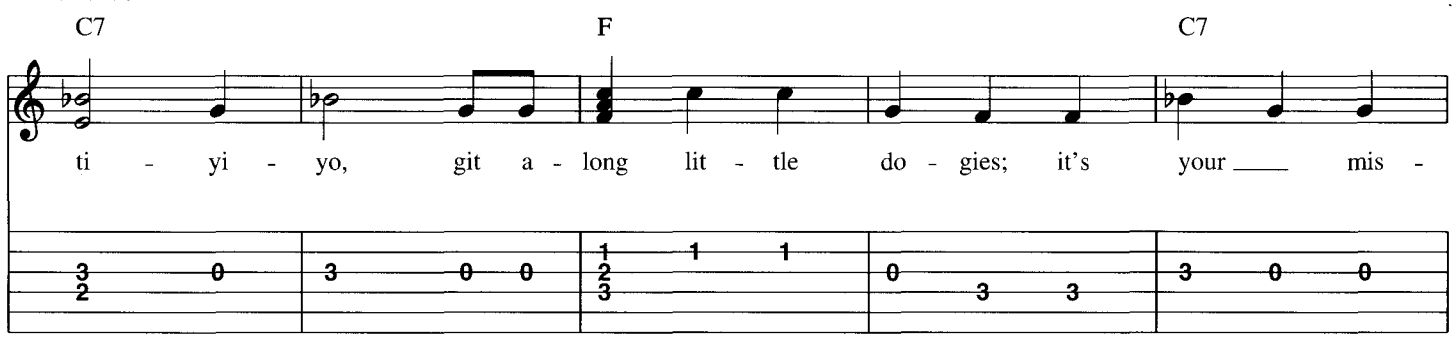
Moderately

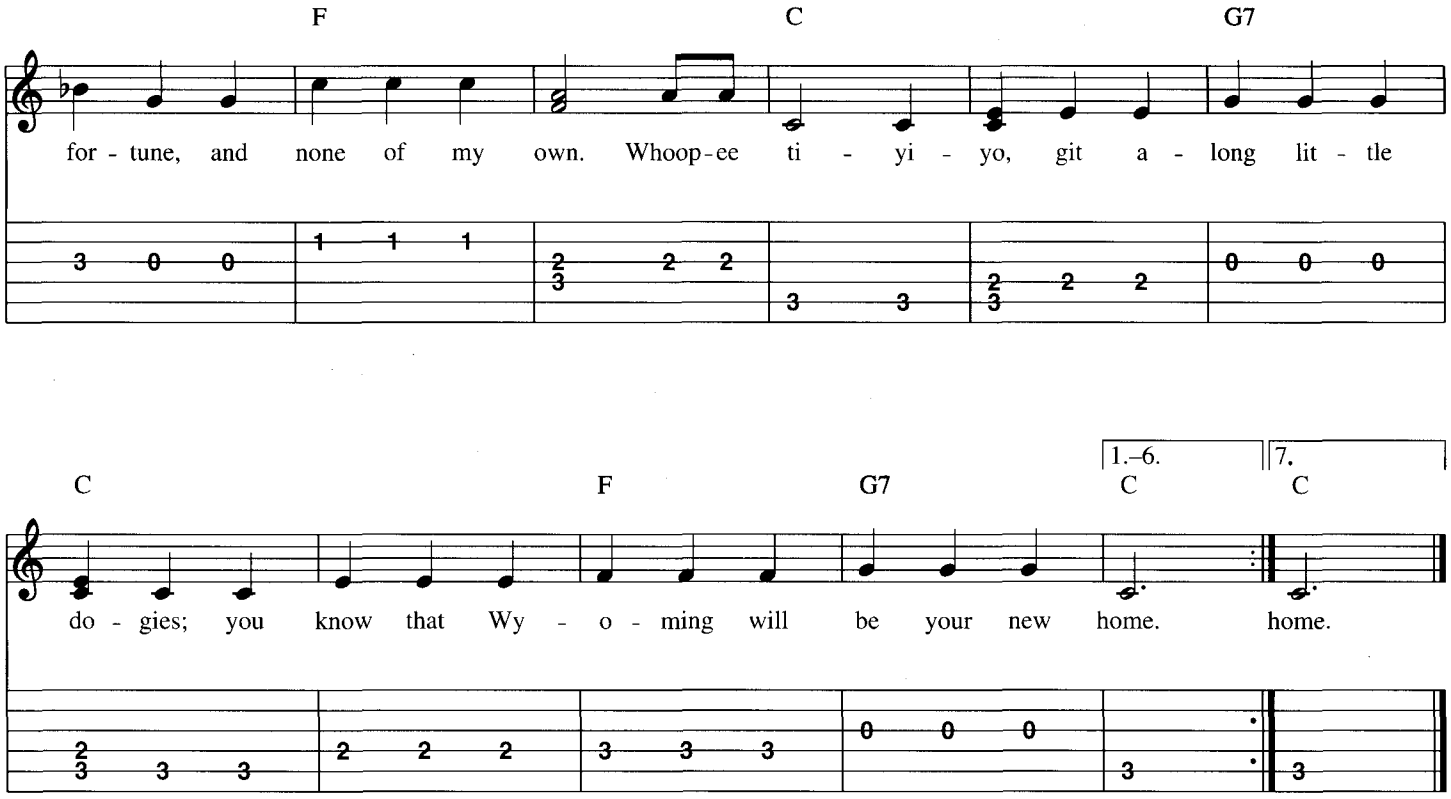






Chorus




F
C
G7
for - tune, and none of my own. Whoop-ee ti - yi - yo, git a - long lit - tle
C
F
G7
1.–6.
C
7.
C
do - gies; you know that Wy - o - ming will be your new home. home.

Additional Lyrics

2. Early in the springtime we'll round up the dogies,
Slap on their brands and bob off their tails;
Round up our horses, load up the chuck wagon,
Then throw those dogies upon the trail.

3. It's whooping and yelling and driving the dogies,
Oh, how I wish you would go on.
It's whooping and punching and go on, little dogies,
For you know Wyoming will be your new home.

4. Some of the boys goes up the trails for pleasure,
But that's where they git it most awfully wrong;
For you haven't any idea the trouble they give us,
When we go driving them dogies along.

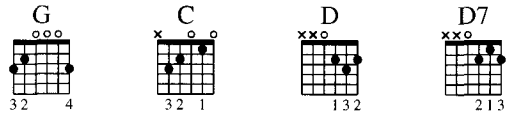
5. When the night comes on and we hold them on the bed-ground,
These little dogies that roll on so slow;
Roll up the herd and cut out the strays,
And roll the little dogies that never rolled before.

6. Your mother she was raised way down in Texas,
Where the jimson weed and sandburs grow;
Now we'll fill you up on prickly pear and cholla,
Till you are ready for the trail to Idaho.

7. Oh, you'll be soup for Uncle Sam's Injuns,
"It's beef, heap beef," I hear them cry.
Git along, git along, git along, little dogies,
You're going to be beef steers by and by.

Goober Peas

Words by P. Pindar
Music by P. Nutt

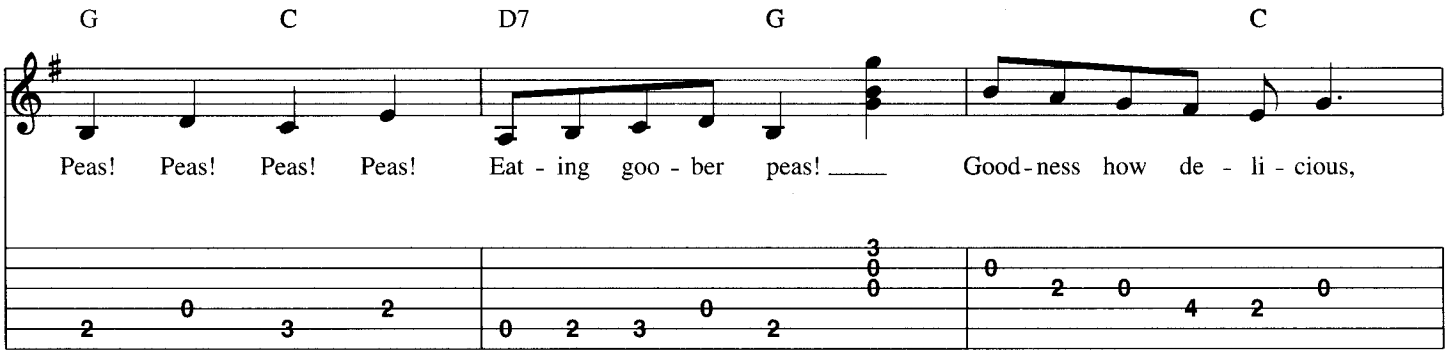


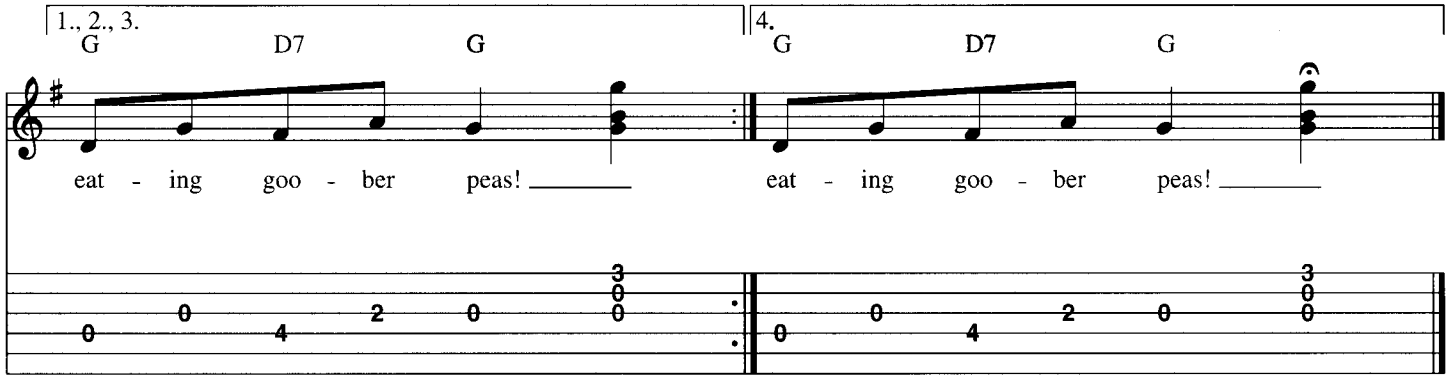
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Moderately


G C G
mf
1. Sit - ting by the road - side on a sum - mer day,
2., 3., 4. See additional lyrics
TAB
C D G
chat - ting with my mess - mates, pass - ing time a - way, ly - ing in the shad - ow
C G C G D7 G
un - der - neath the trees, good-ness, how de - li - cious, eat - ing goo - ber peas!

Chorus





Additional Lyrics

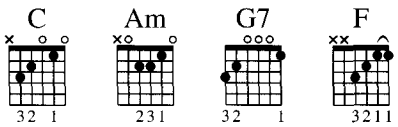
2. When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule,
   To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule!"
   But another pleasure enchantinger than these,
   Is wearing out your grinders, eating goober peas!

3. Just before the battle the Gen'ral hears a row,
   He says, "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now."
   He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees?
   The Georgia Militia—eating goober peas!

4. I think my song has lasted almost long enough,
   The subject's interesting, but rhymes are mighty rough,
   I wish this war was over, when free from rags and fleas,
   We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts and gobble goober peas!

Goosey, Goosey Gander

Traditional



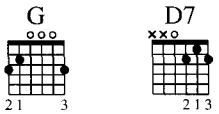
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Moderately


C Am C G7 C
mf
Goose - y, goose - y gan - der, gan - der, gan - der,
Am C F G7 C
goose - y, goos - ey gan - der, where do you go?
Am C G7 C
I am go - ing walk - ing, walk - ing, walk - ing,
Am C F G7 C
I am go - ing walk - ing if you must know.

Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Words by D.A. Esrom
Music by Theodore F. Morse and Arthur Sullivan



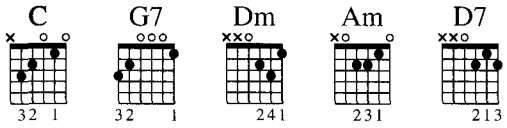
Strum Pattern: 7, 8
Pick Pattern: 7, 8

Moderately



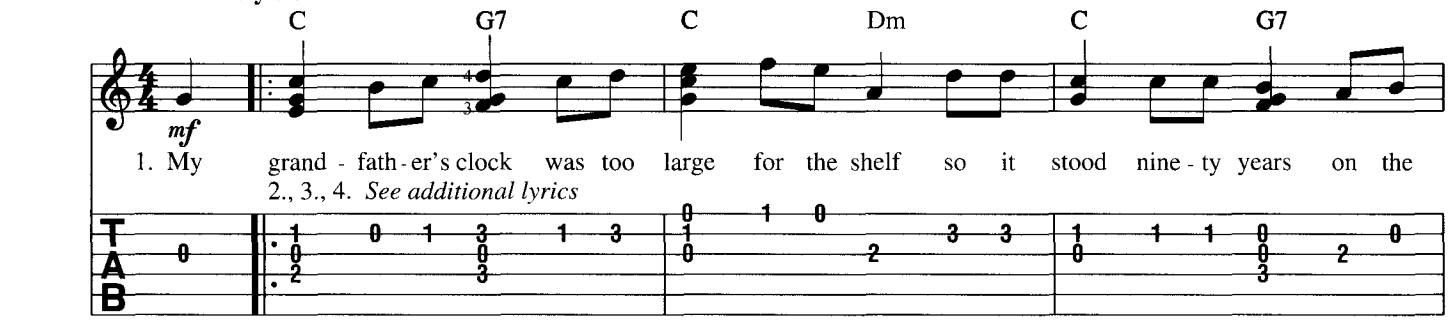
Grandfather's Clock

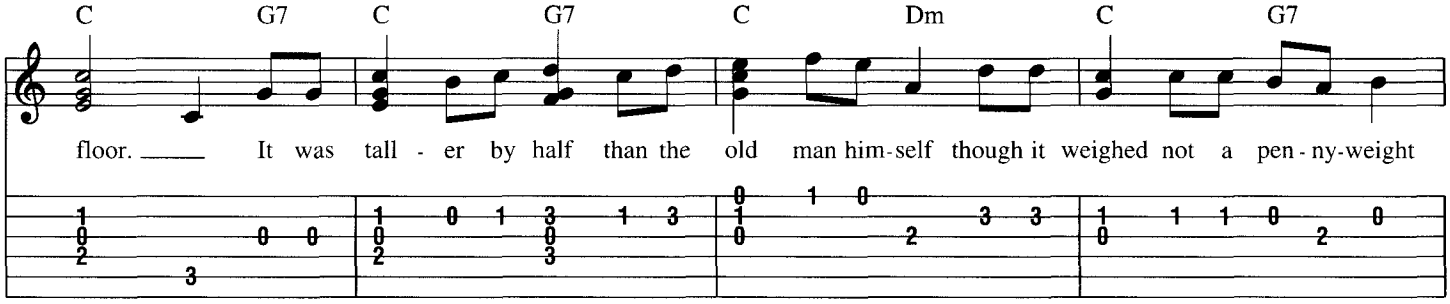
By Henry Clay Work

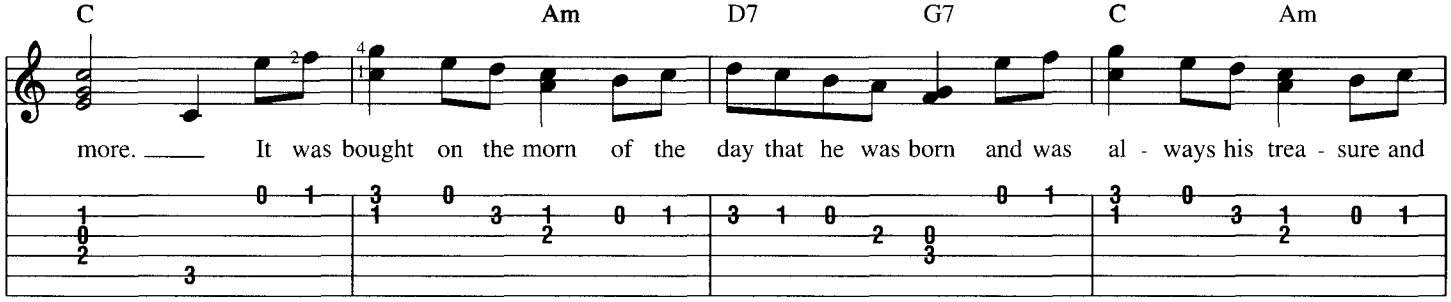


Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse
Moderately slow








Chorus
D7 G7 C G7 C Dm
pride. But it stopped short nev-er to go a-gain when the
C G7 C
old man died. Nine-ty years with-out slum-ber-ing, tick, tock, tick, tock, his
G7
life sec-onds num-ber-ing tick, tock, tick, tock. It stopped short
1., 2., 3. 4.
C Dm C G7 C C
ne-ver to go a-gain when the old man died. 2. In died.

Additional Lyrics

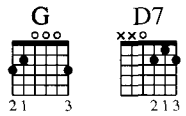
2. In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know,
And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride.

3. My grandfather said that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found;
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire,
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face,
And its hands never hung by its side.

4. It rang an alarm in the dead of the night,
An alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight,
That his hour of departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime,
As we silently stood by his side.

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Traditional Spiritual



Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 1, 3

Verse

Moderately



Additional Lyrics

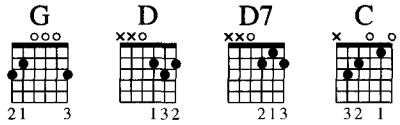
2. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

3. He's got the tiny little baby in His hands,
He's got the tiny little baby in His hands,
He's got the tiny little baby in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

4. He's got you and me, brother, in his hands,
He's got you and me, sister, in his hands,
He's got you and me, brother, in his hands,
He's got the whole world in his hands.

Hey Diddle Diddle

Traditional



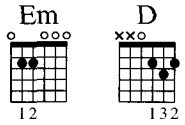
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Lively



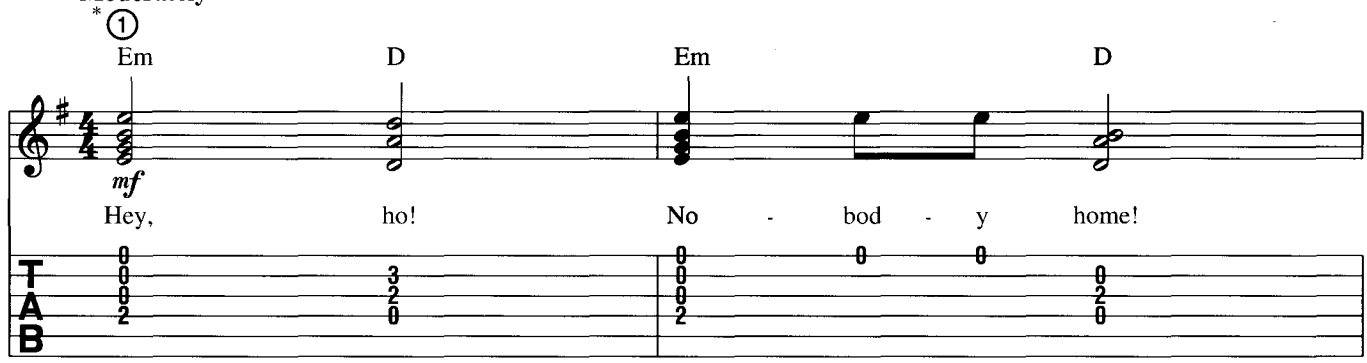
Hey, Ho! Nobody Home

Traditional

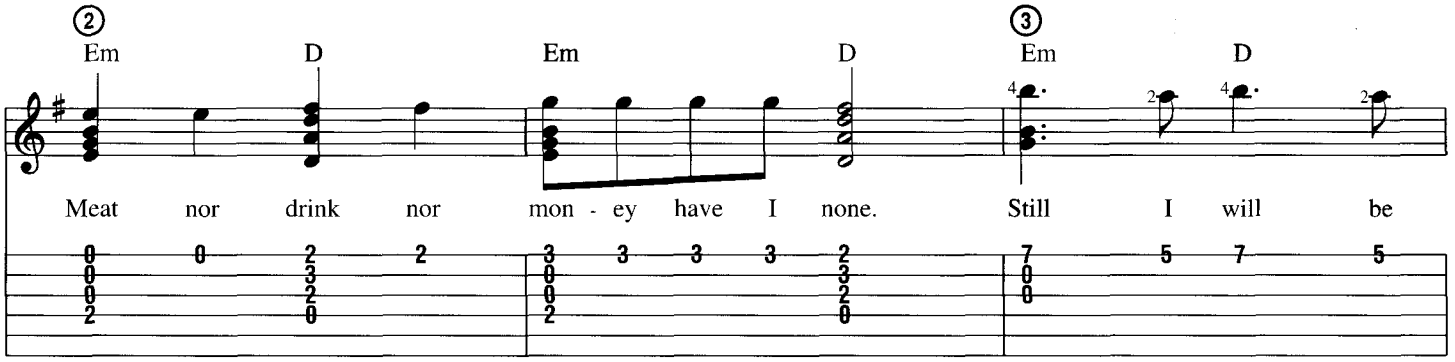


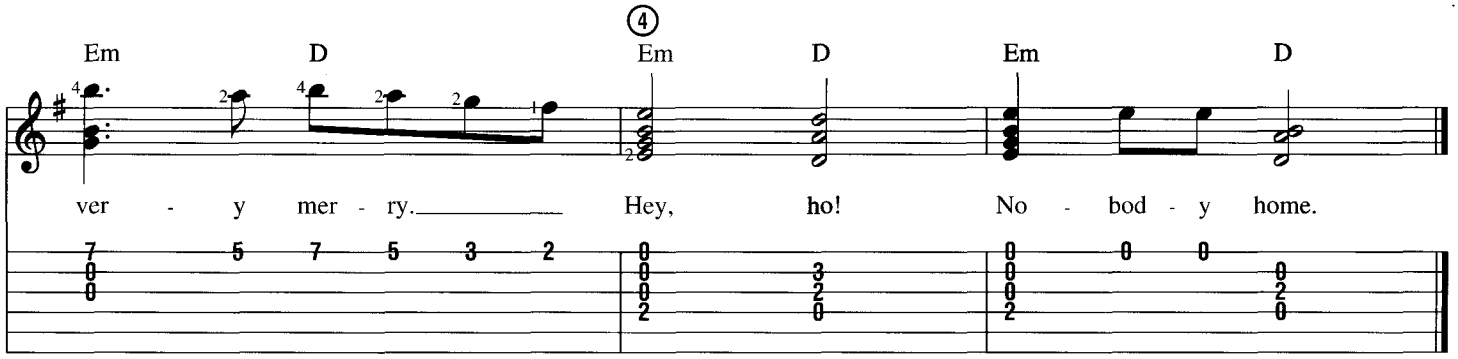
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Moderately



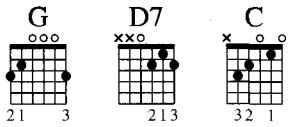
*This song may be sung as a 4-part round.





Hickory Dickory Dock

Traditional

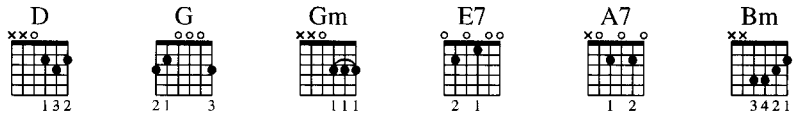


Strum Pattern: 8, 7
Pick Pattern: 8



Home on the Range

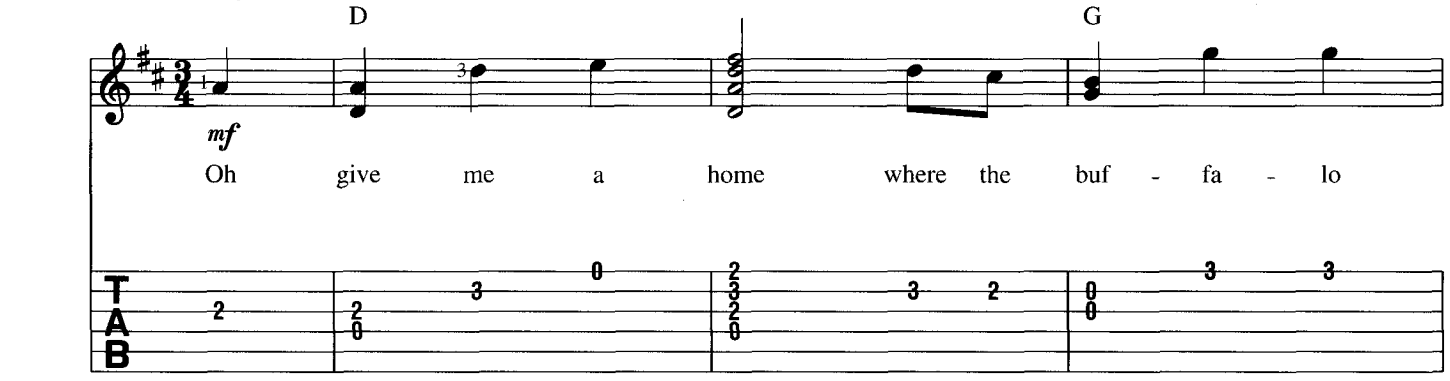
Lyrics by Dr. Brewster Higley
Music by Dan Kelly

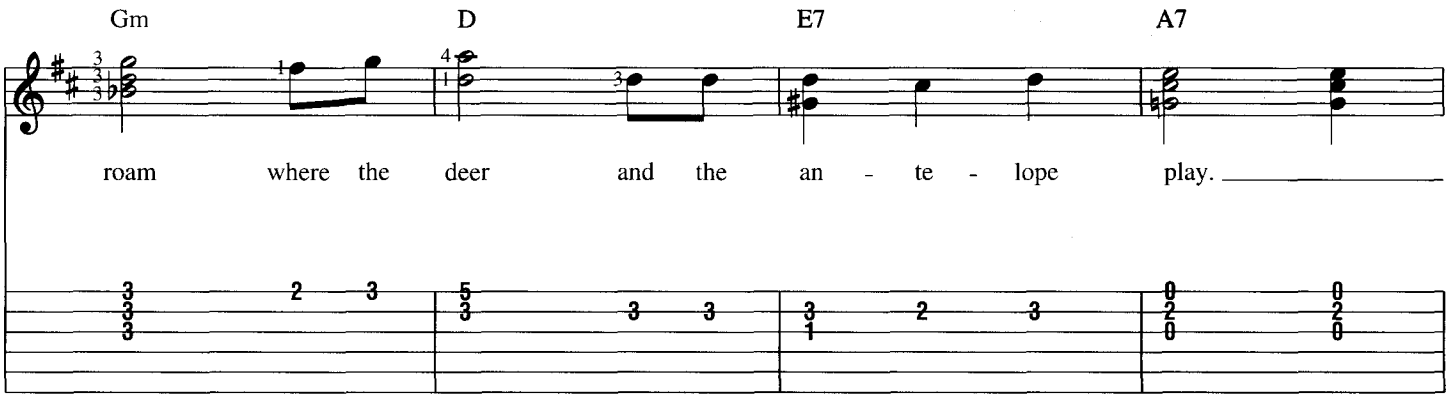


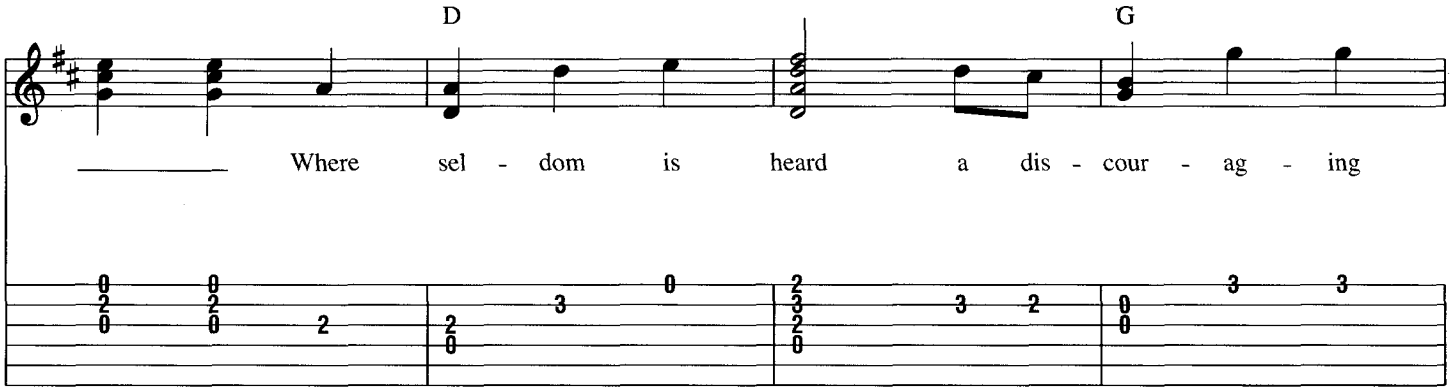
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 9

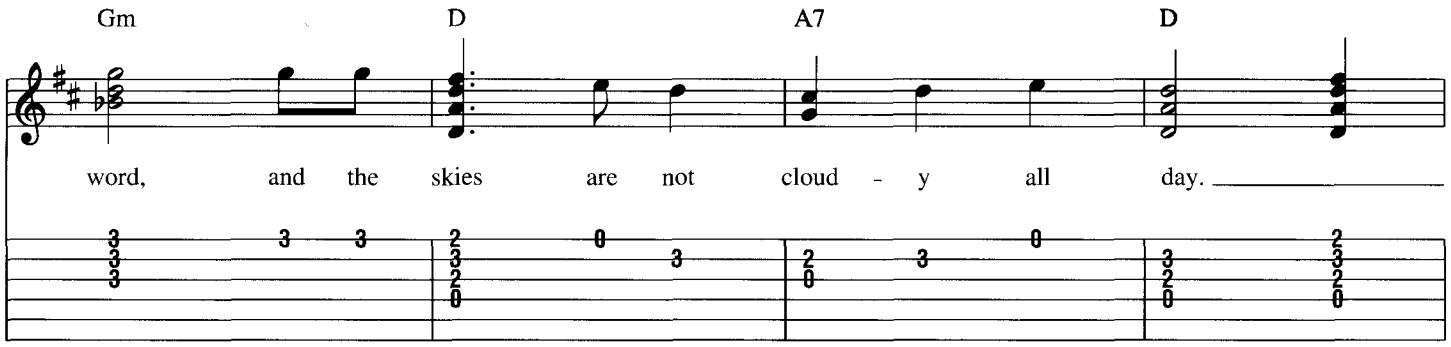
Verse

Slowly

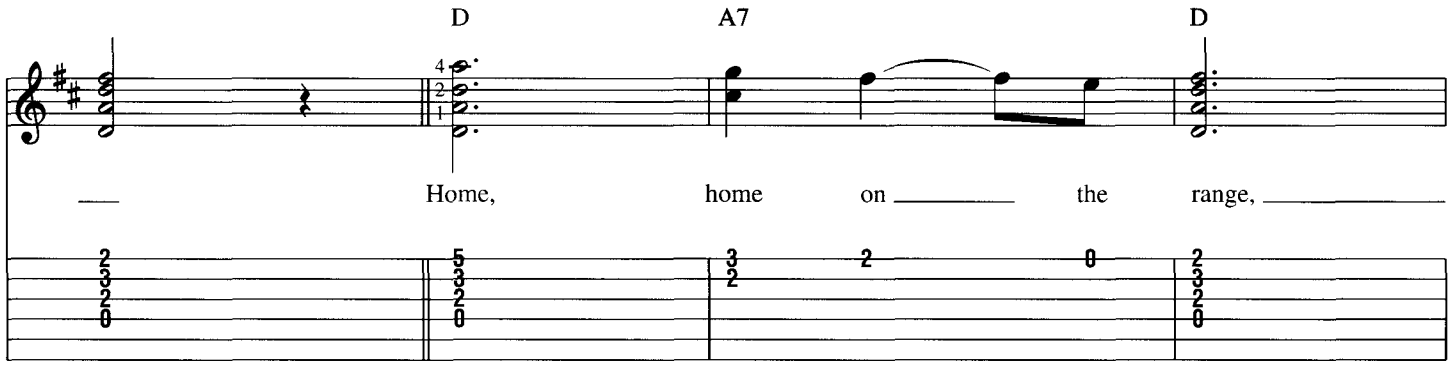


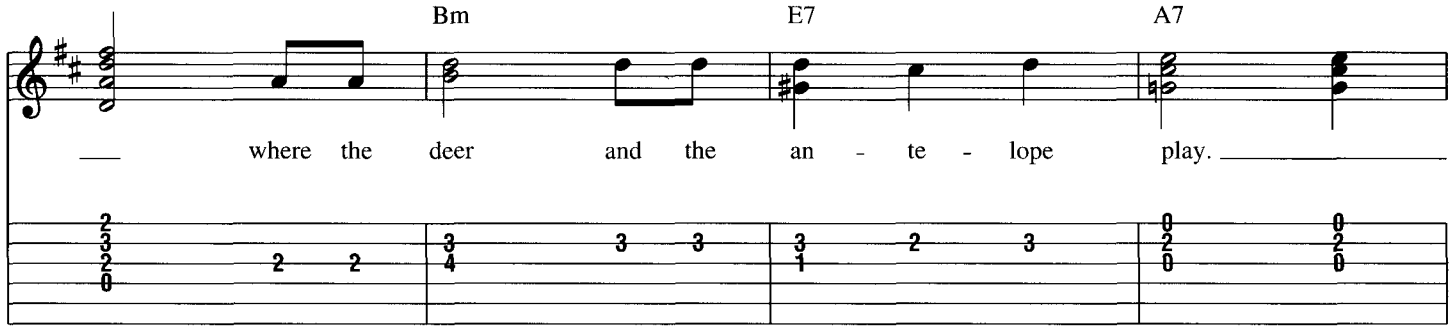


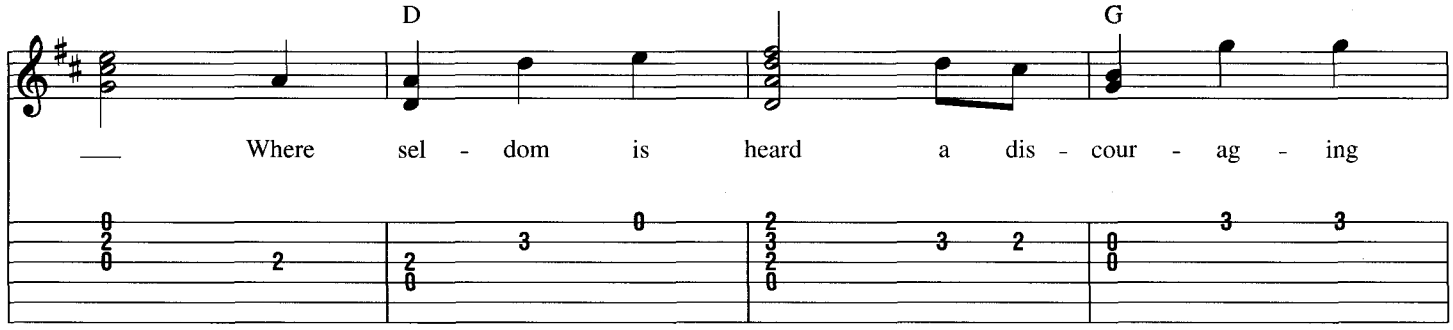


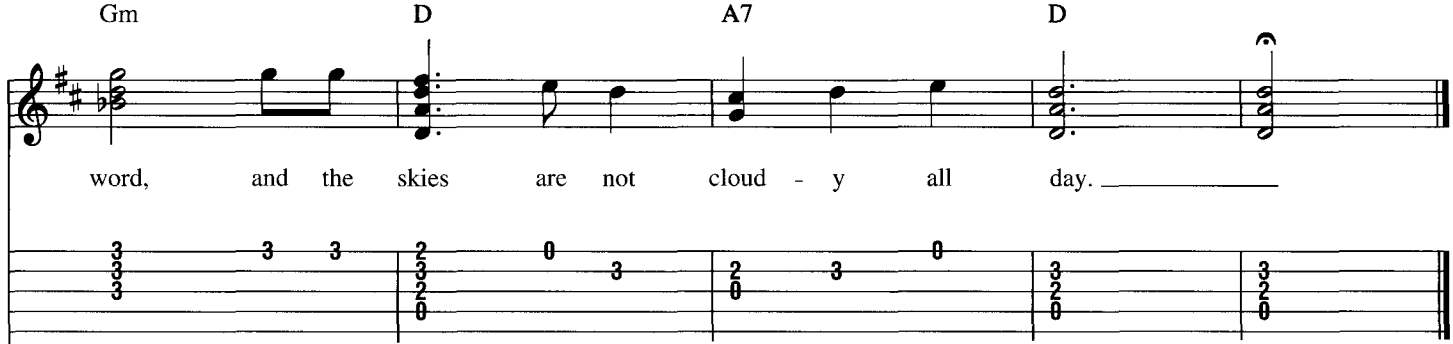

Gm D A7 D
word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day.

Chorus


D A7 D
Home, home on the range,

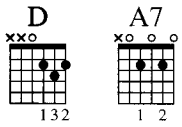

Bm E7 A7
where the deer and the an - te - lope play.


D G
Where sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing


Gm D A7 D
word, and the skies are not cloud - y all day.

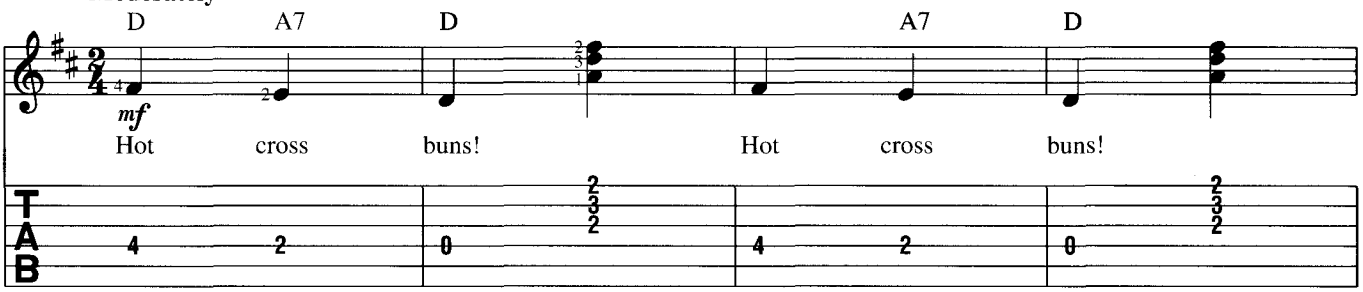
Hot Cross Buns

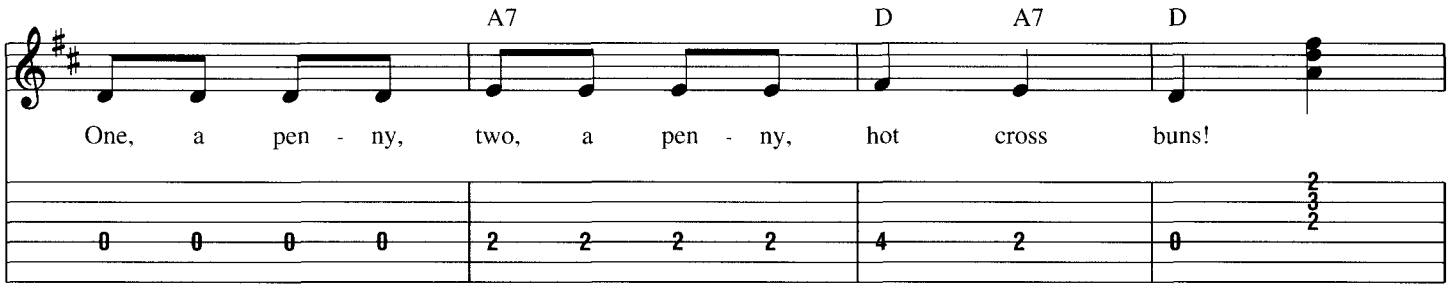
Traditional

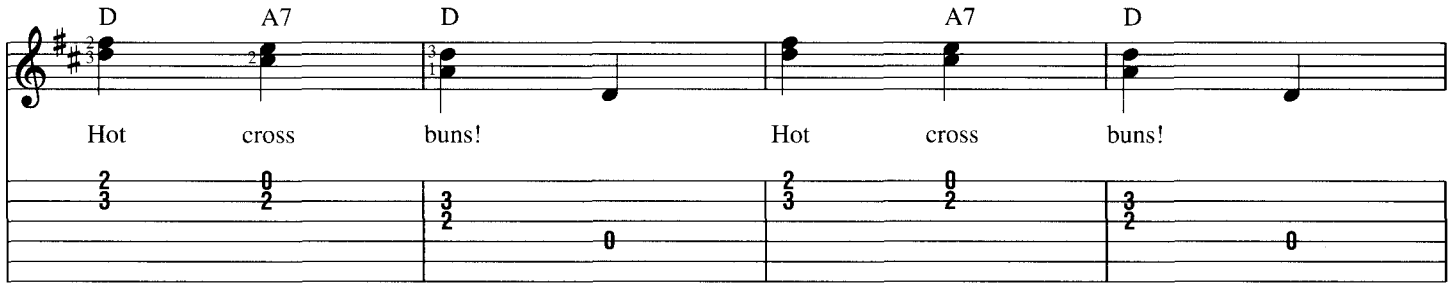


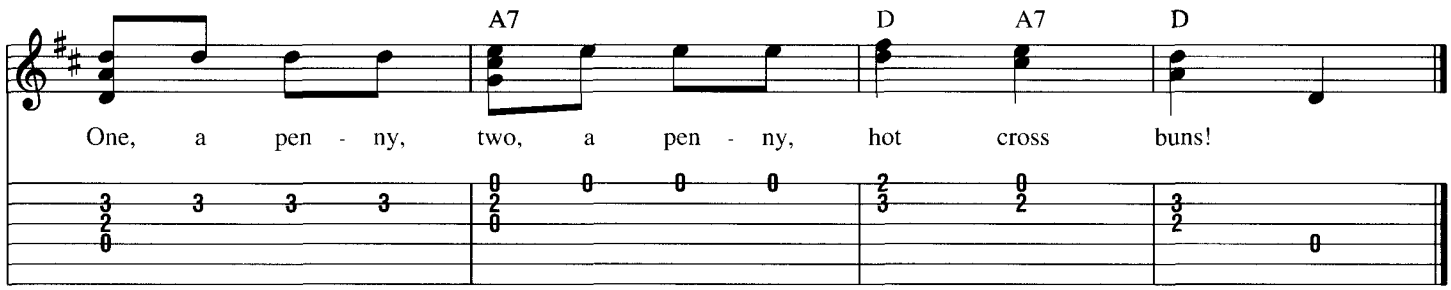
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Moderately



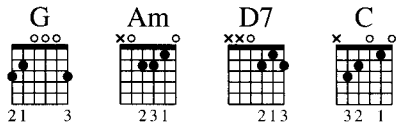






Humpty Dumpty

Traditional



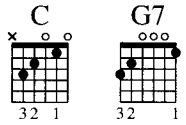
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Brightly



Hush, Little Baby

Carolina Folk Lullaby



Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Moderately


C
G7
mf
1. Hush, lit - tle ba - by, don't say a word, Pa - pa's gon - na buy you a
2., 3., 4. See additional lyrics
C
G7
mock - ing bird, and if that mock - ing bird won't sing,
1., 2., 3.
4.
C
C
Pap - pa's gon - na buy you a dia - mond ring. 2. And ba - by in town.

Additional Lyrics

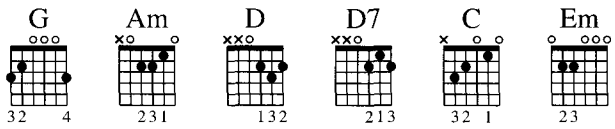
2. And if that diamond ring is brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.
And if that looking glass gets broke,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.

3. And if that billy goat don't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.
And if that cart and bull turn over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.

4. And if that dog named Rover don't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.
And if that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

If You're Happy and You Know It

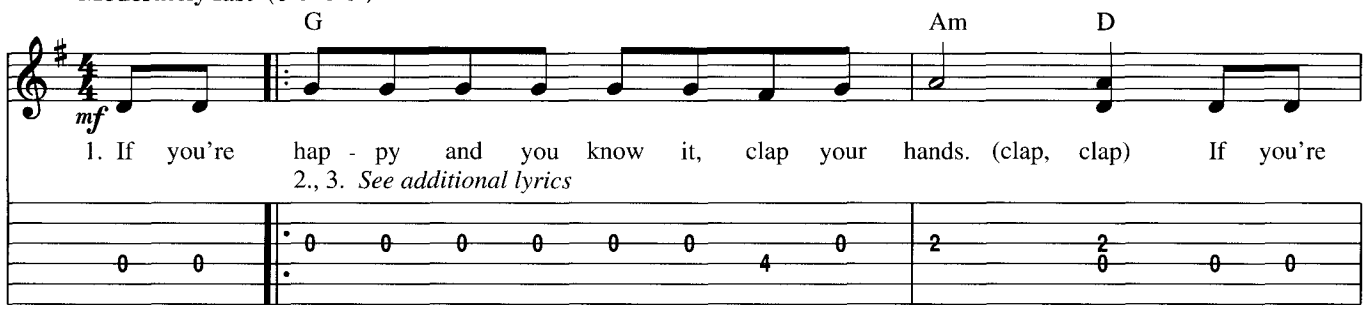
Words and Music by L. Smith

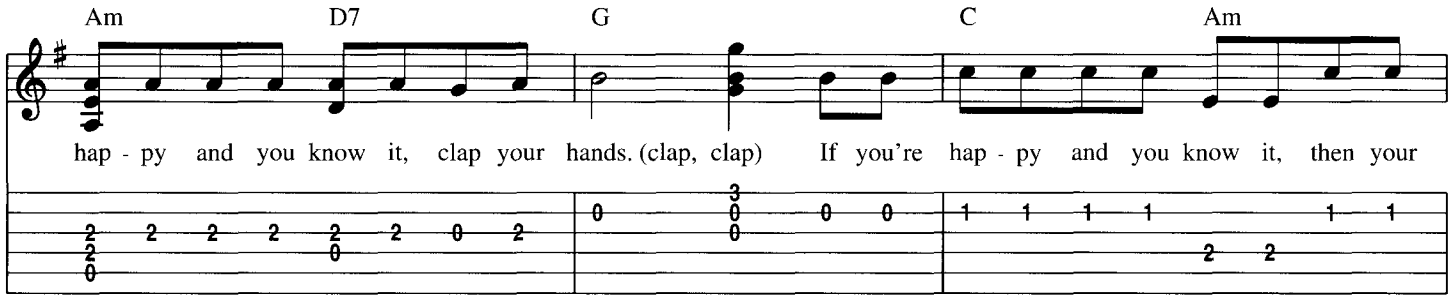


Strum Pattern: 1, 4
Pick Pattern: 2, 5

Verse

Moderately fast (♩♩ = ♩³♪)







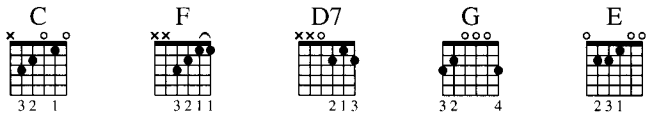
Additional Lyrics

2. If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (stomp, stomp)
   If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (stomp, stomp)
   If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it.
   If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. (stomp, stomp)

3. If you're happy and you know it, say "Amen." ("Amen.")
   If you're happy and you know it, say "Amen." ("Amen.")
   If you're happy and you know it, then your face will surely show it.
   If you're happy and you know it, say "Amen." ("Amen.")

I've Been Working on the Railroad

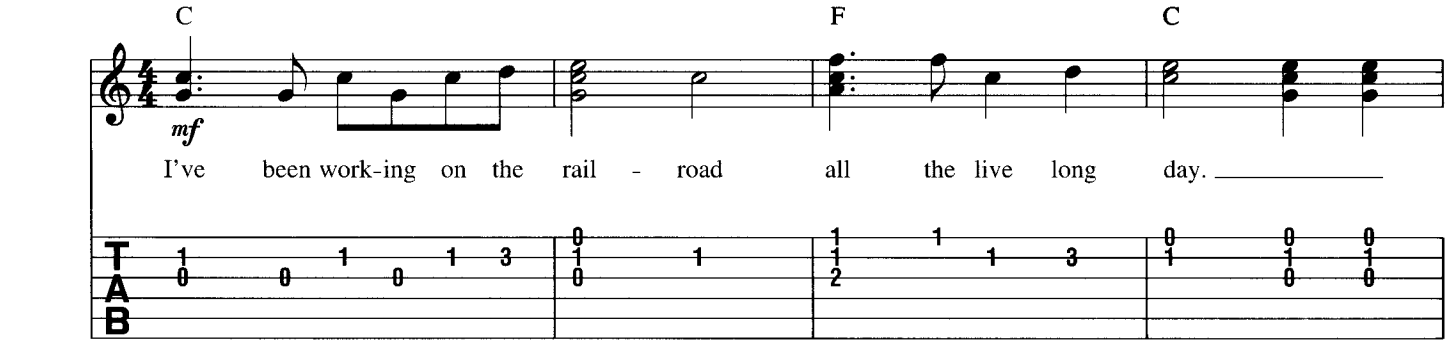
American Folksong

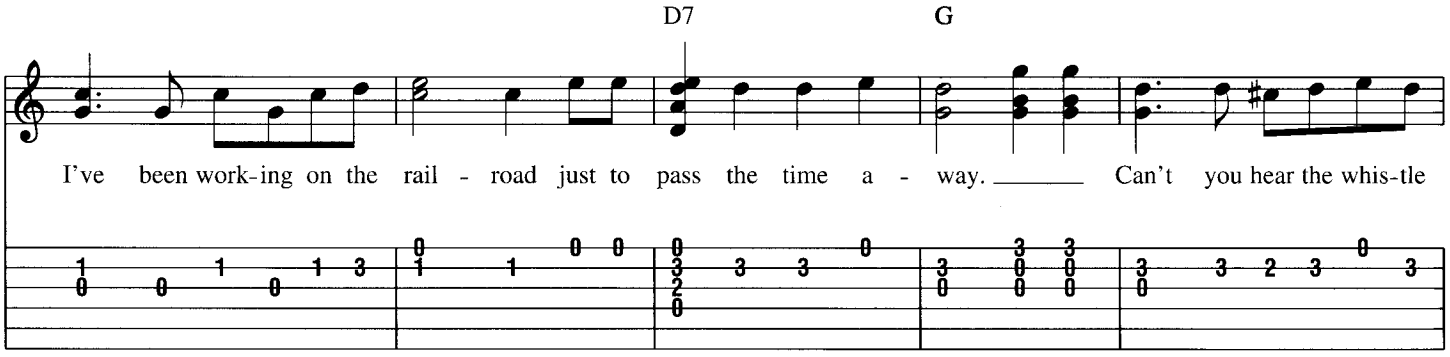


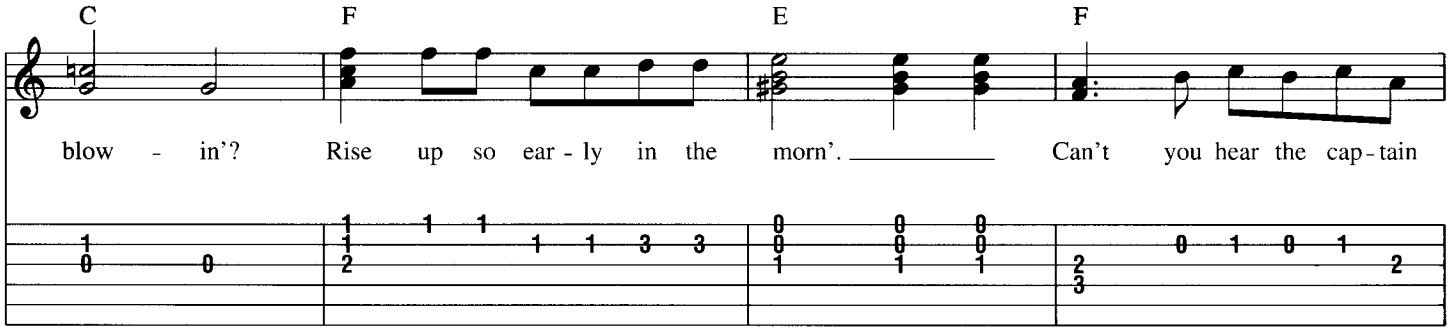
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

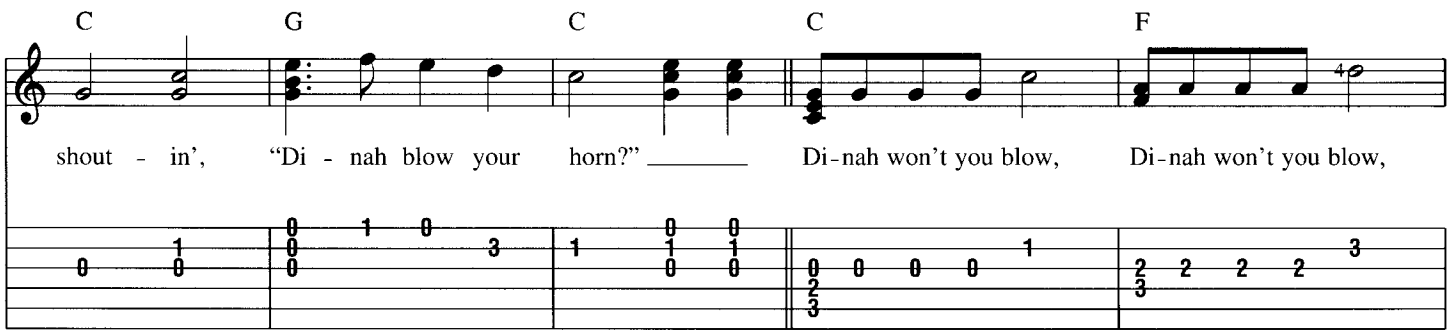
Brightly (♩♩ = ♩³♪)

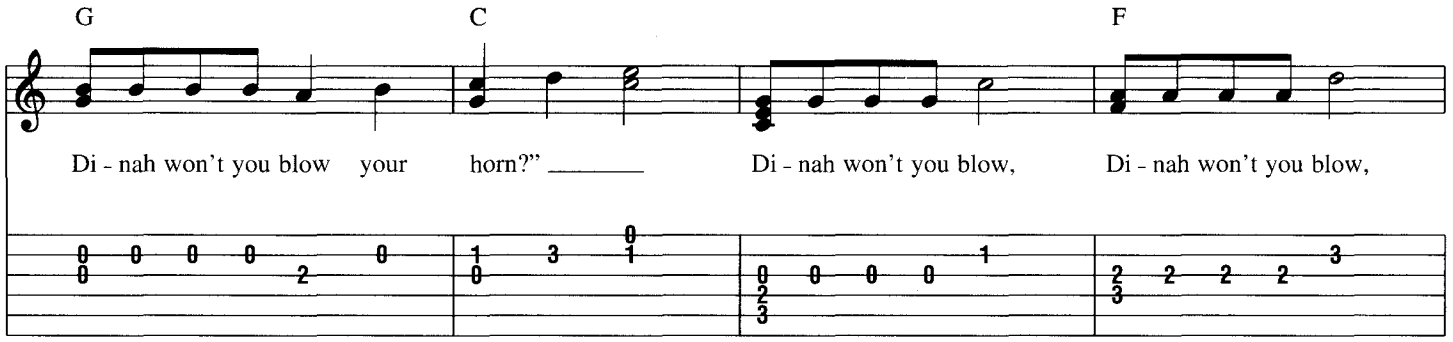




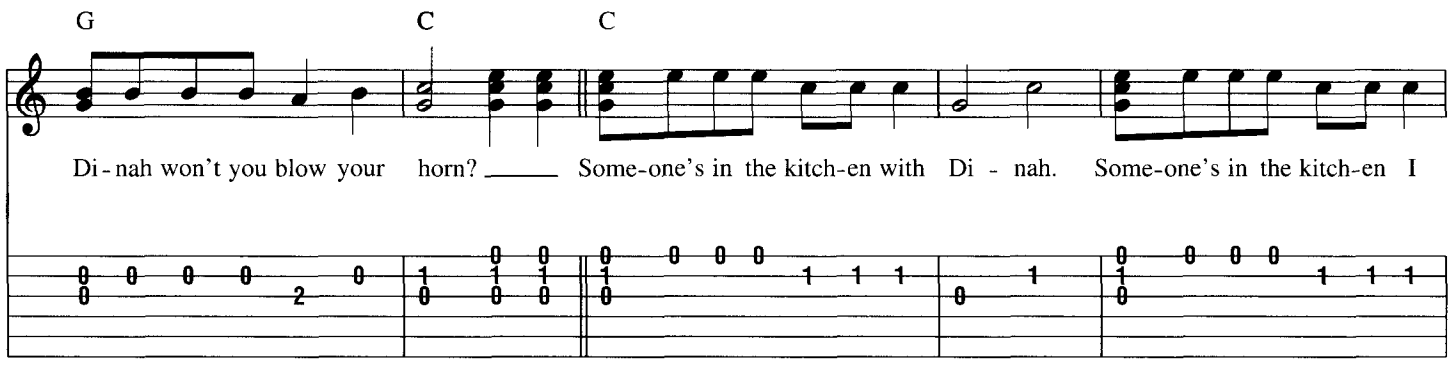


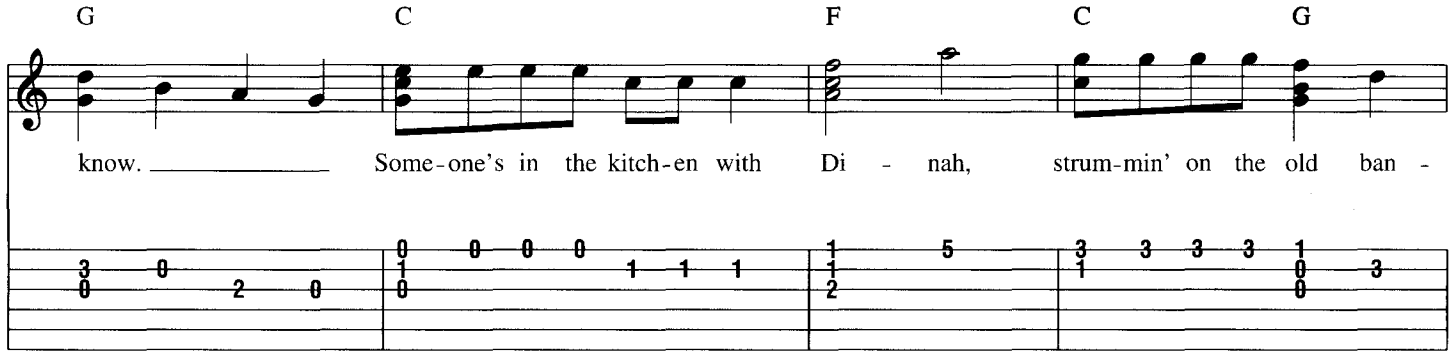
Pre-Chorus

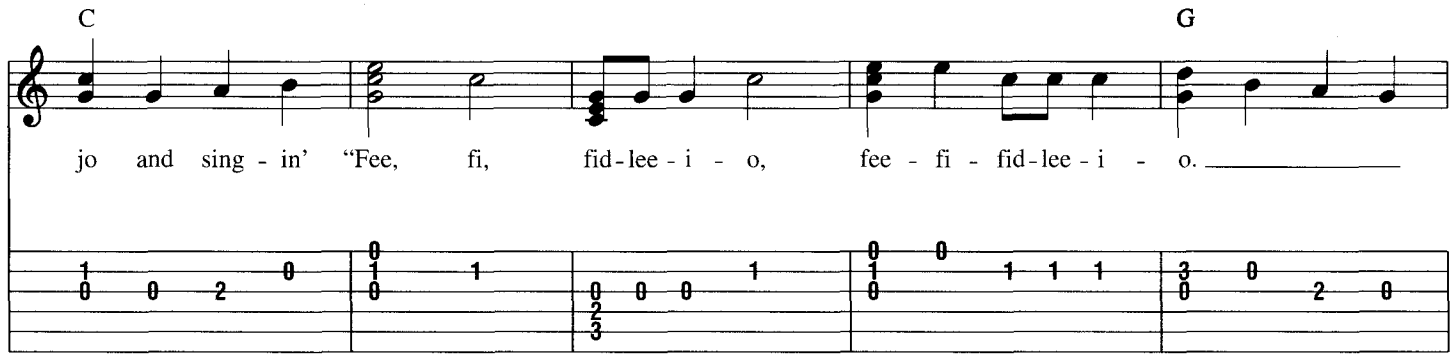


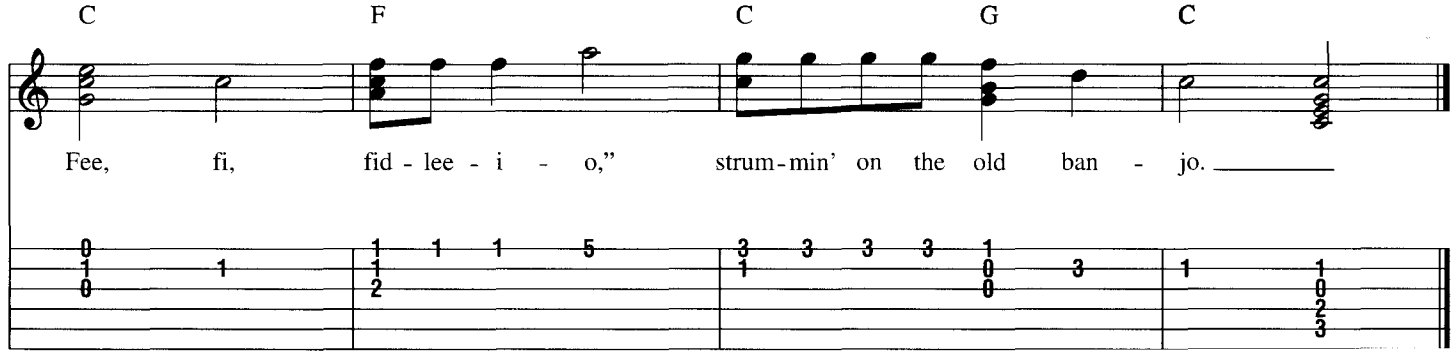

G
C
F
Di - nah won't you blow your horn?" _____ Di - nah won't you blow, Di - nah won't you blow,

Chorus


G
C
C
Di - nah won't you blow your horn? _____ Some-one's in the kitch-en with Di - nah. Some-one's in the kitch-en I

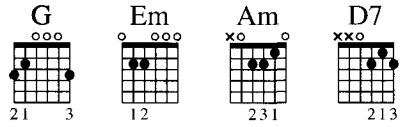

G
C
F
C
G
know. _____ Some-one's in the kitch-en with Di - nah, strum-min' on the old ban -


C
G
jo and sing - in' "Fee, fi, fid-lee - i - o, fee - fi - fid-lee - i - o. _____


C
F
C
G
C
Fee, fi, fid - lee - i - o," strum-min' on the old ban - jo. _____

It's Raining, It's Pouring

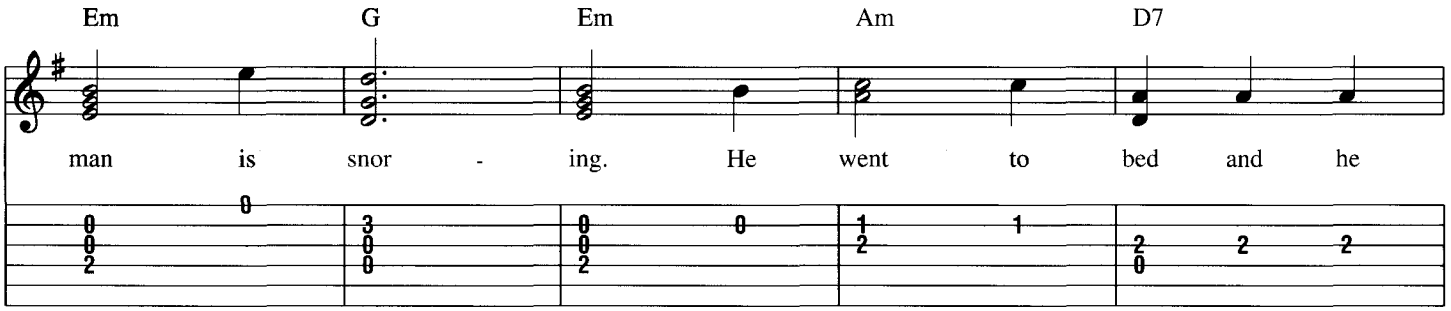
Traditional

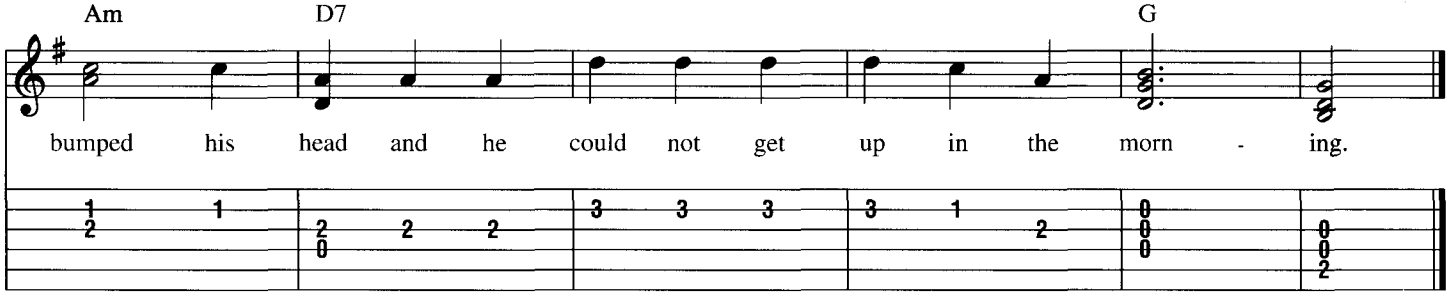


Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Moderately fast

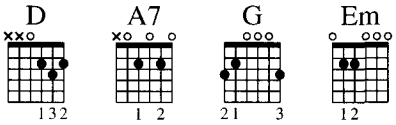






Jack and Jill

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Moderately fast


D A7 D A7 D
mf
1. Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a
2., 3. See additional lyrics
T A B
G D A7 D
pail of wa - ter. Jack fell down and broke his
Em A7 1., 2. D 3. D
crown and Jill came tum - bling af - ter. ter.

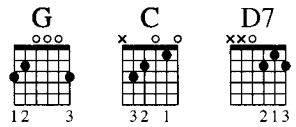
Additional Lyrics

2. Up Jack got and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper.
Went to bed to mend his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

3. Jill came in and she did grin
To see his paper plaster.
Mother vexed, did whip her next
For causing Jack's disaster.

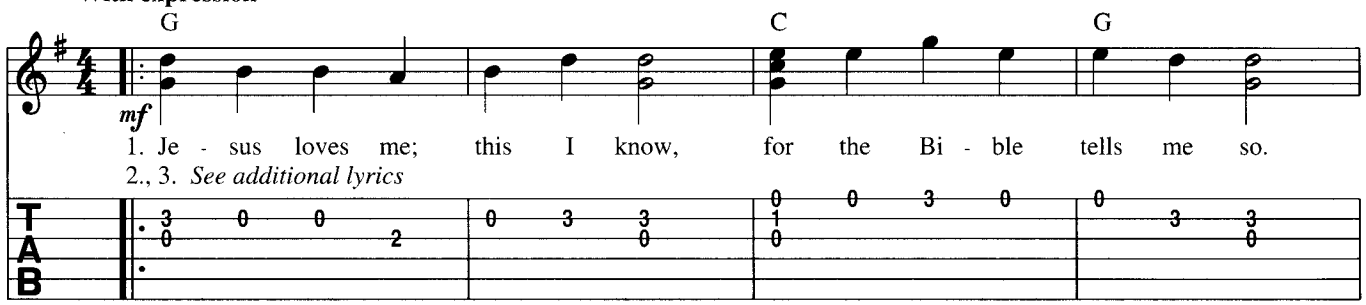
Jesus Loves Me

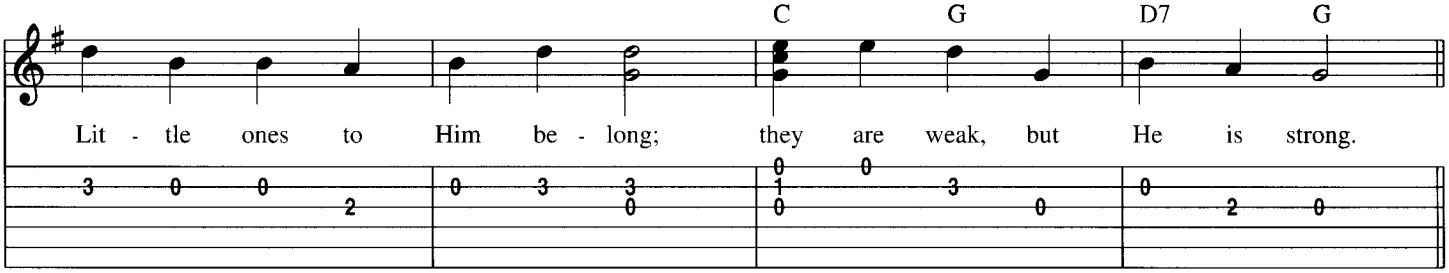
Words by Anna B. Warner
Music By William B. Bradbury



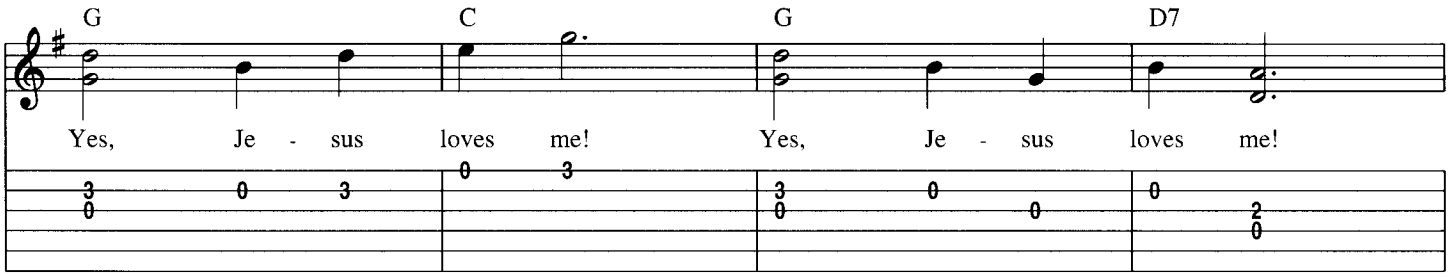
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

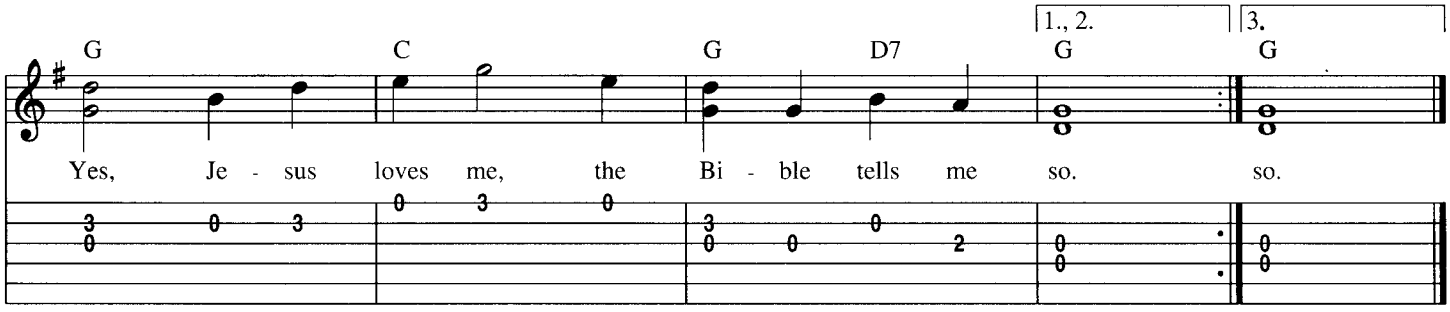
Verse
With expression





Chorus





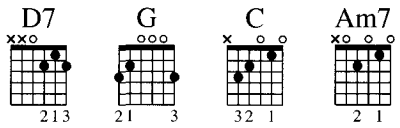
Additional Lyrics

2. Jesus, take this heart of mine,
Make it pure and wholly Thine.
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee.

3. Jesus loves me; He who died,
Heaven's gate to open wide.
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

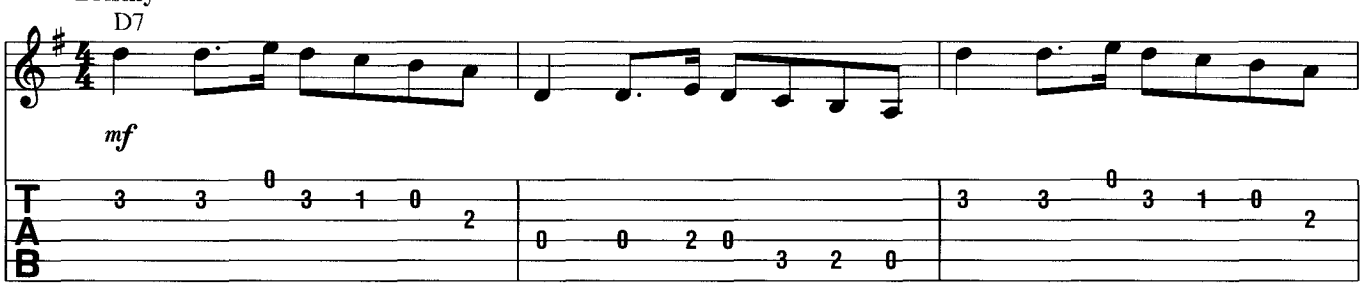
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Traditional

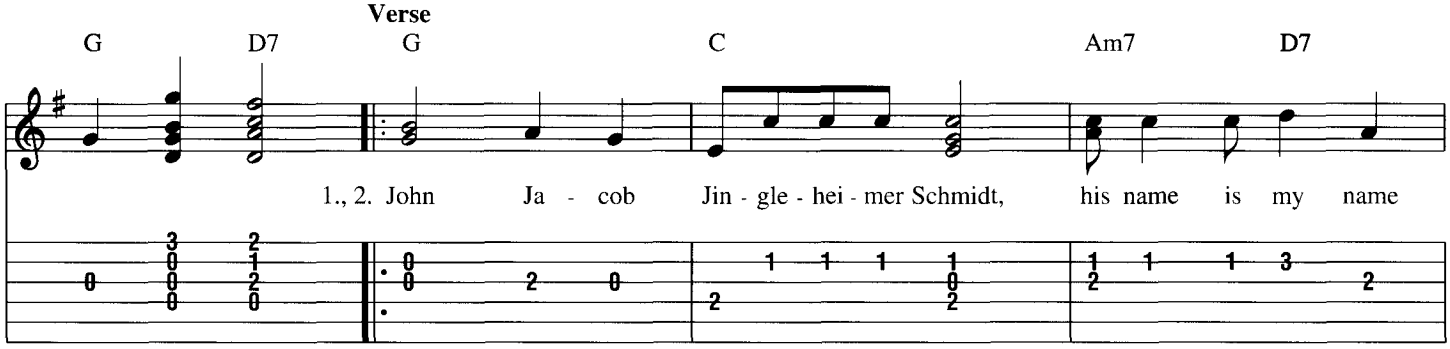


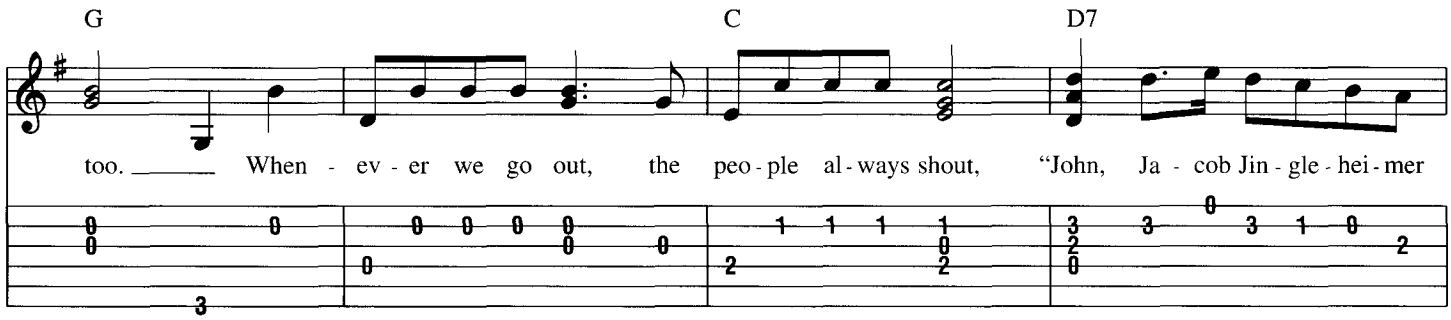
Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

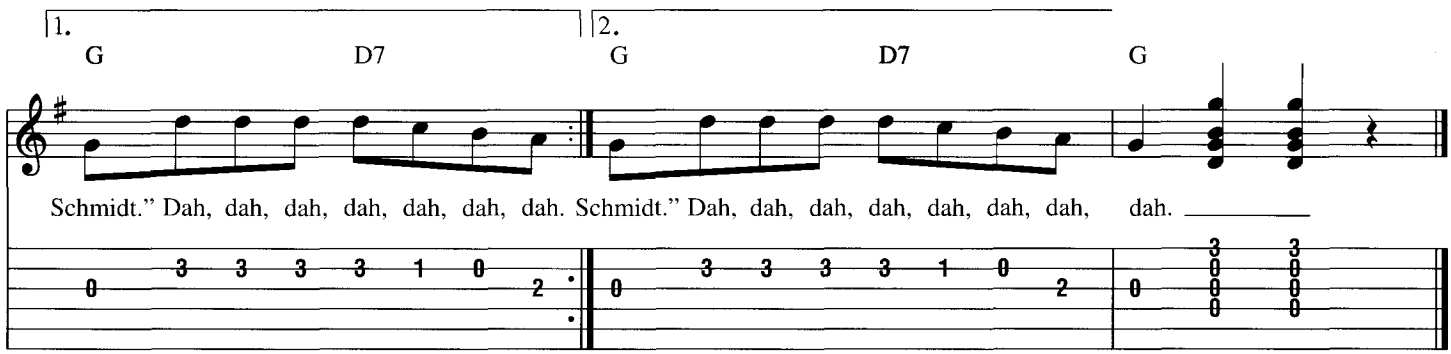
Intro
Briskly



Verse



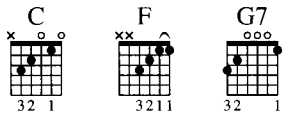




Kum Ba Yah

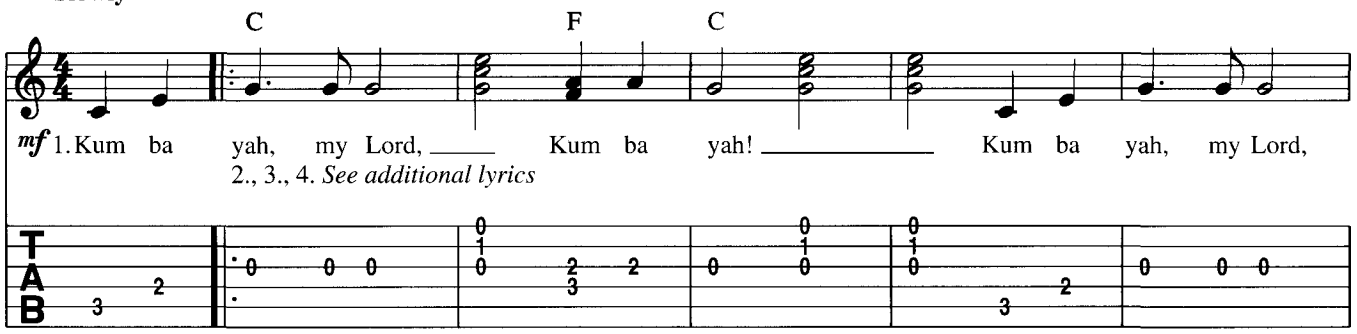
Traditional Spiritual

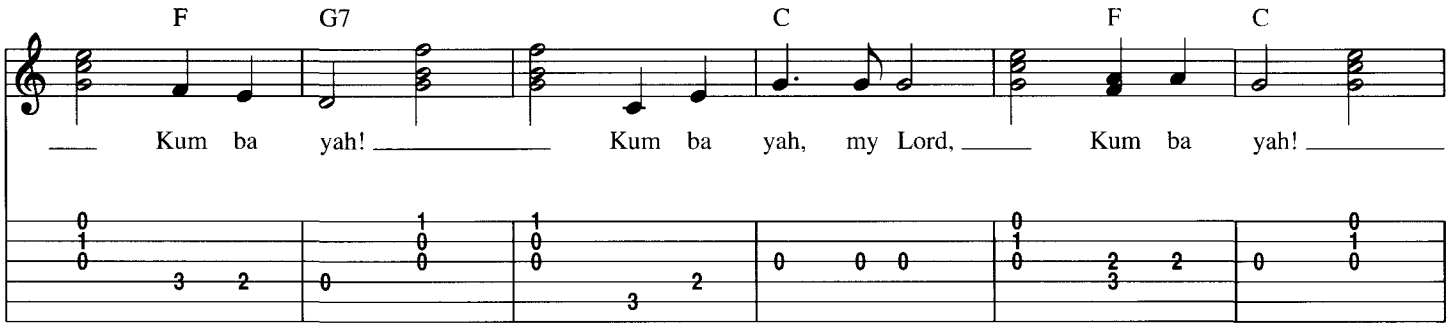
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 1, 2

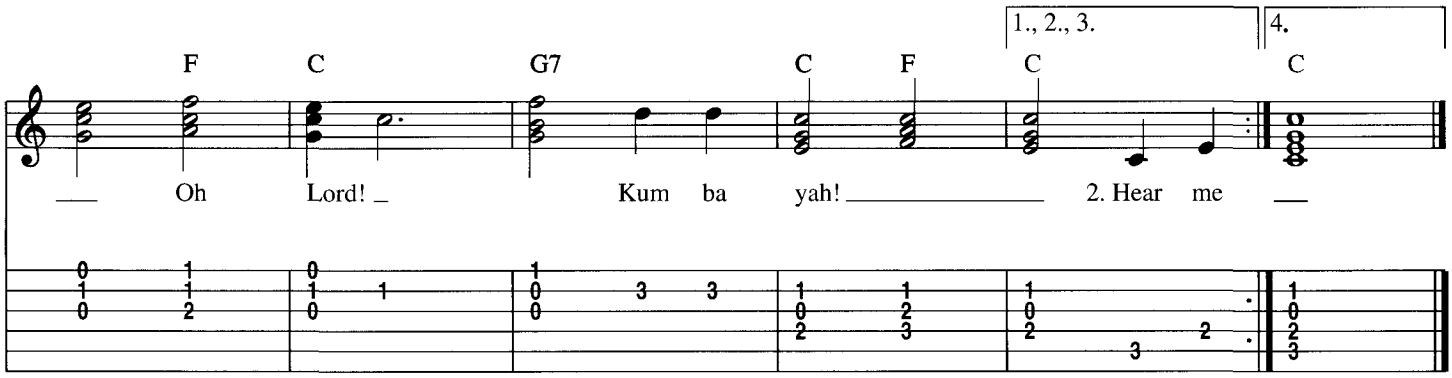


Verse

Slowly







Additional Lyrics

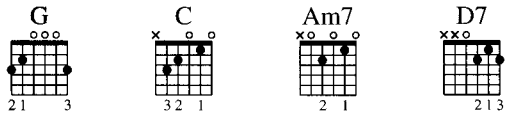
2. Hear me crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Hear me crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Hear me crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh Lord! Kum ba yah!

3. Hear me praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Hear me praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Hear me praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
O Lord! Kum ba yah!

4. Oh I need you, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh I need you, Lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh I need you, Lord, Kum ba yah!

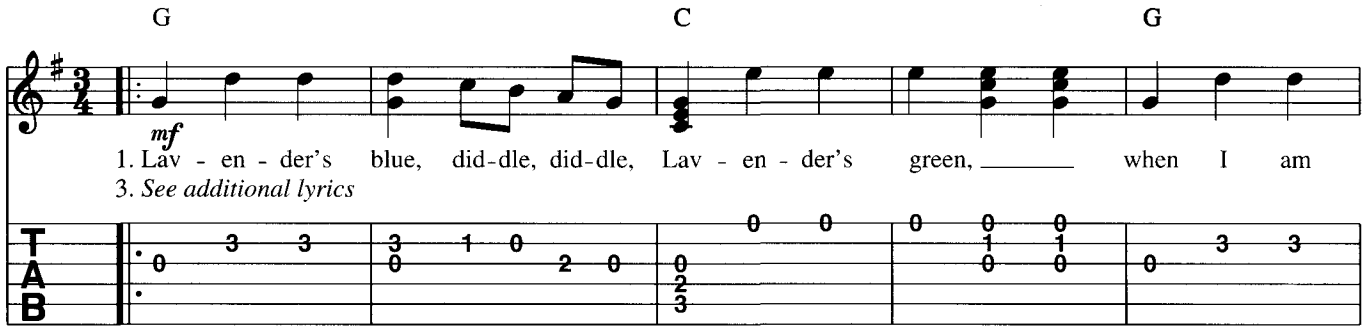
Lavender's Blue

English Folk Song

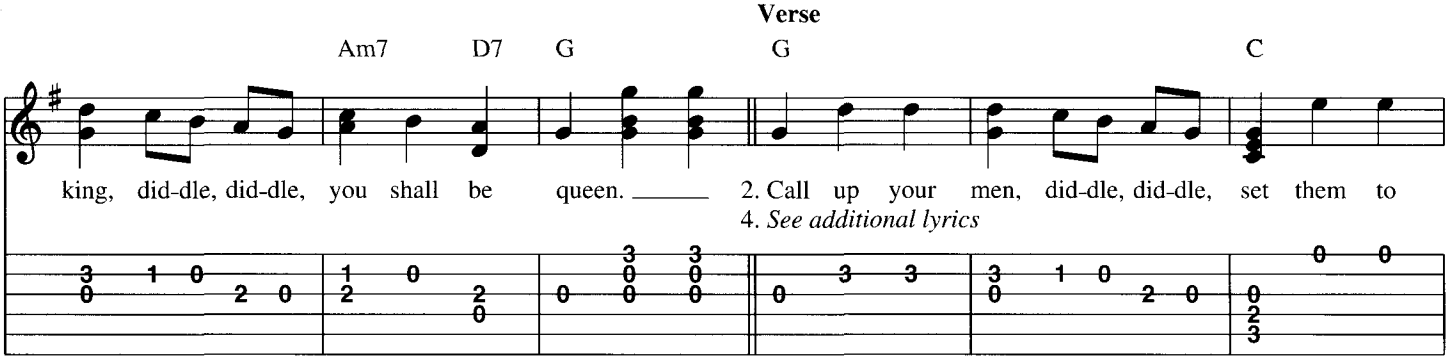


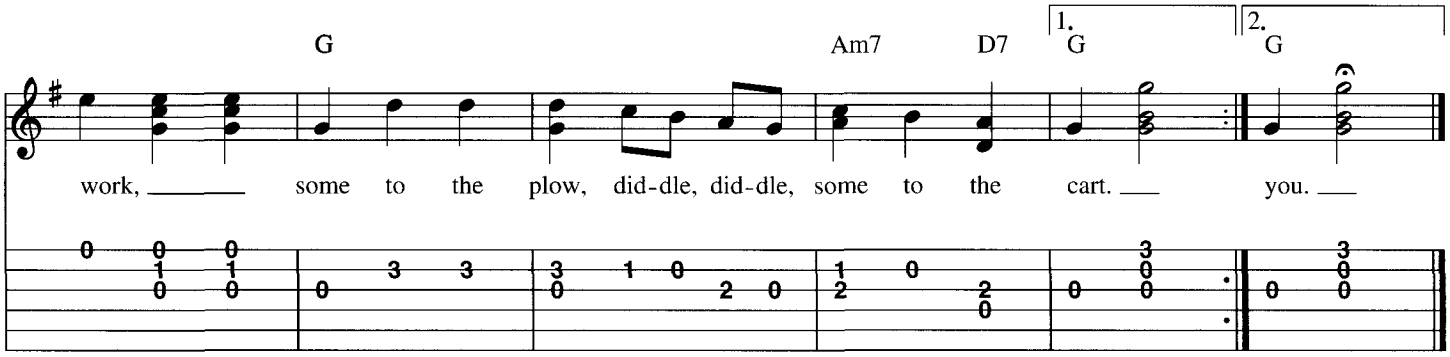
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse
Moderately



Verse





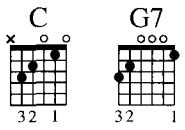
Additional Lyrics

3. Some to make hay, diddle, diddle,
   Some to cut corn,
   While you and I, diddle, diddle,
   Keep ourselves warm.

4. Lavender's green, diddle, diddle,
   Lavender's blue,
   If you love me, diddle, diddle,
   I will love you.

Lazy Mary, Will You Get Up?

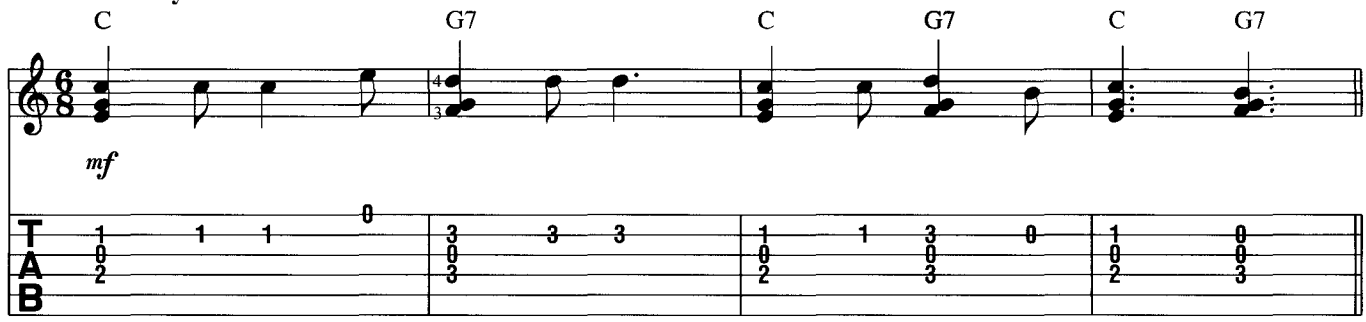
Traditional



***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

Intro

Moderately



* =

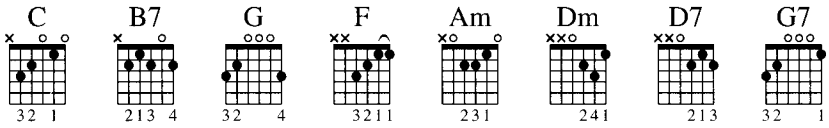
Verse





Little Bo-Peep

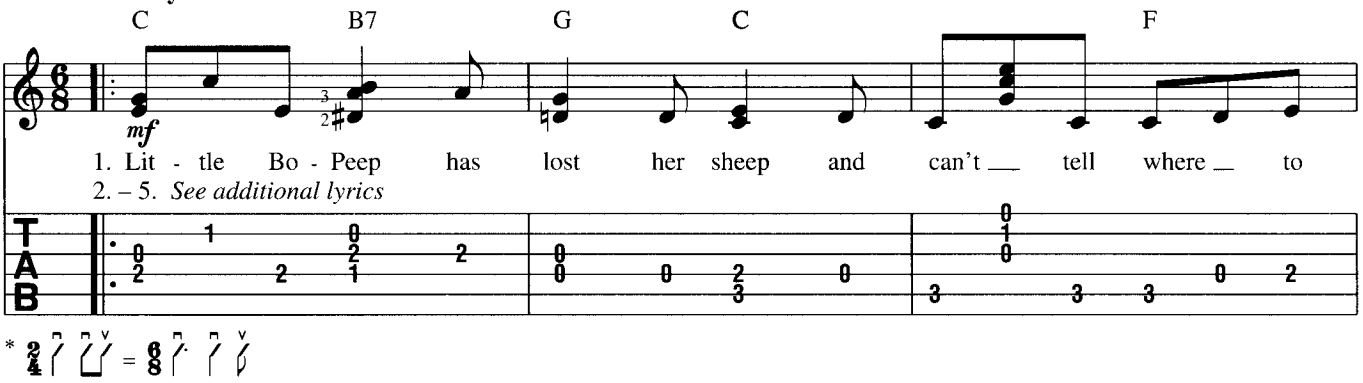
Traditional

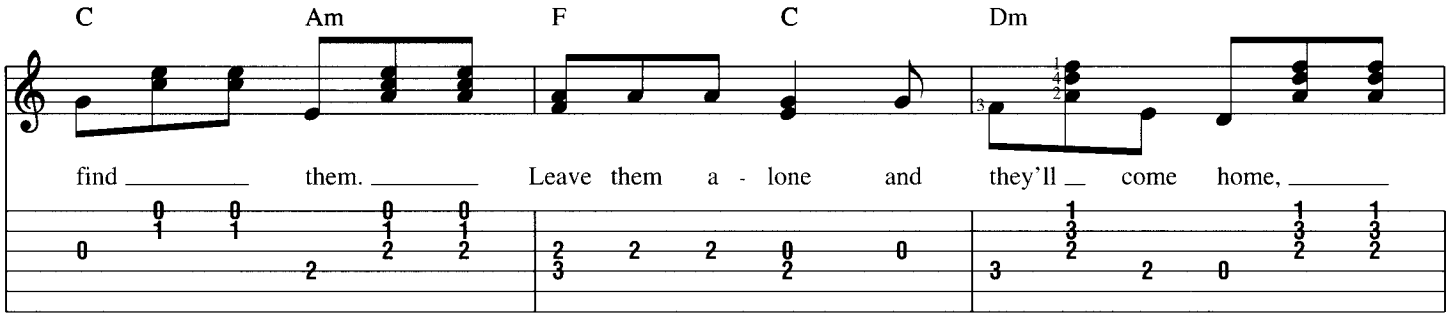


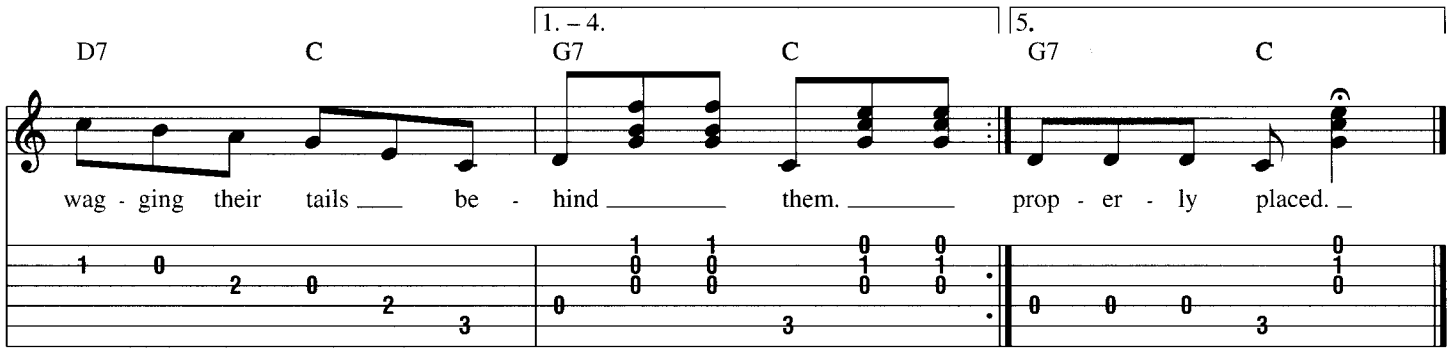
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

Verse

Moderately







Additional Lyrics

2. Little Bo Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating.
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeting.

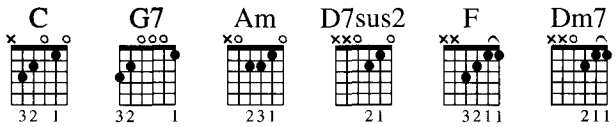
3. Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them.
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left all their tails behind them!

4. It happened one day, as Bo Peep did stray
Unto a meadow hard by.
There she espied their tails, side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.

5. She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,
And over the hillocks she raced.
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
That each tail should be properly placed.

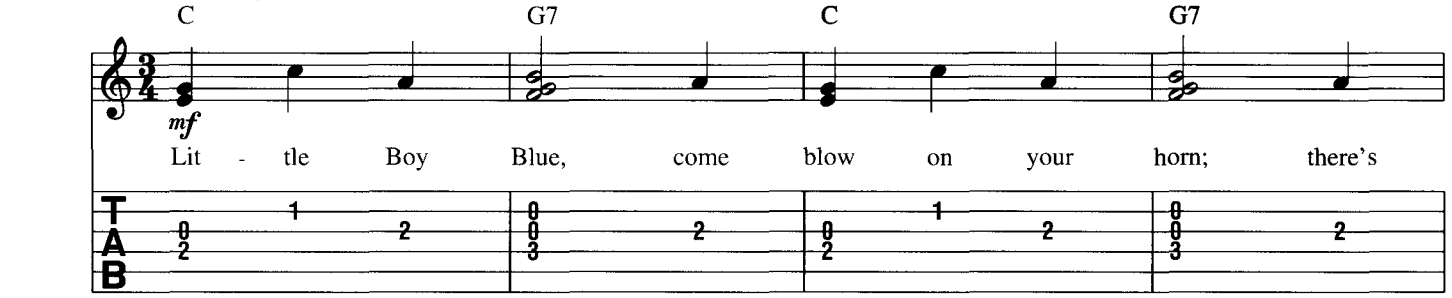
Little Boy Blue

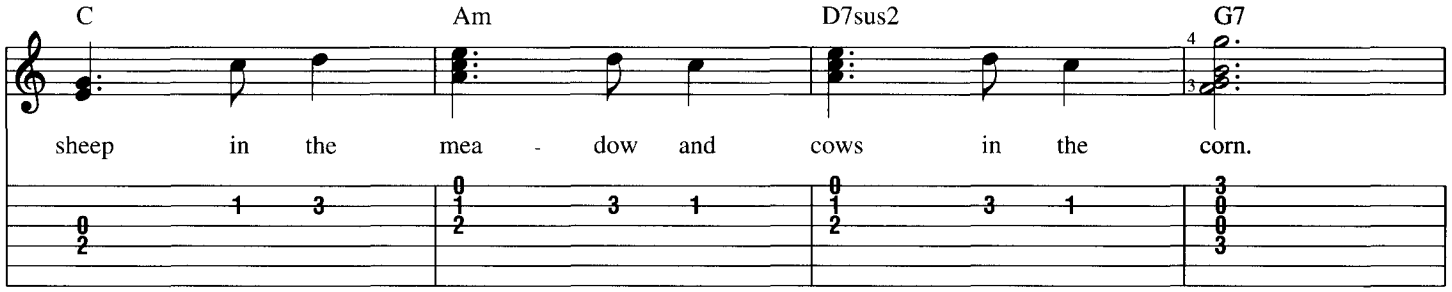
Traditional

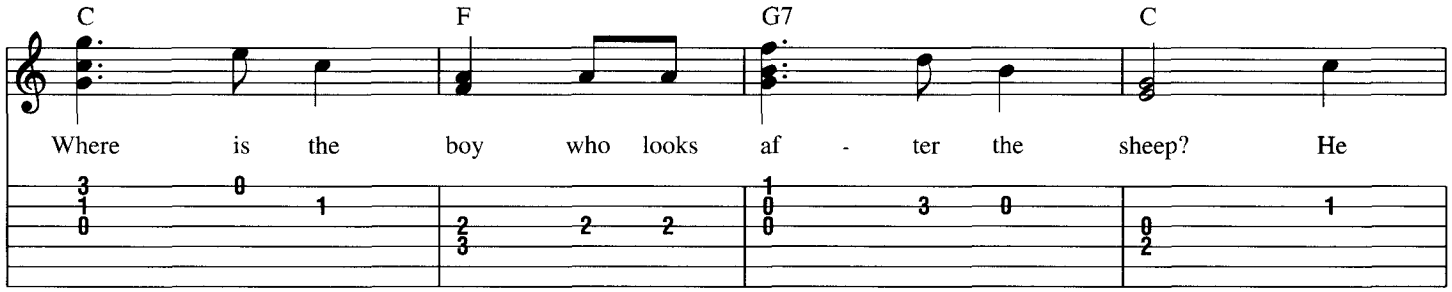


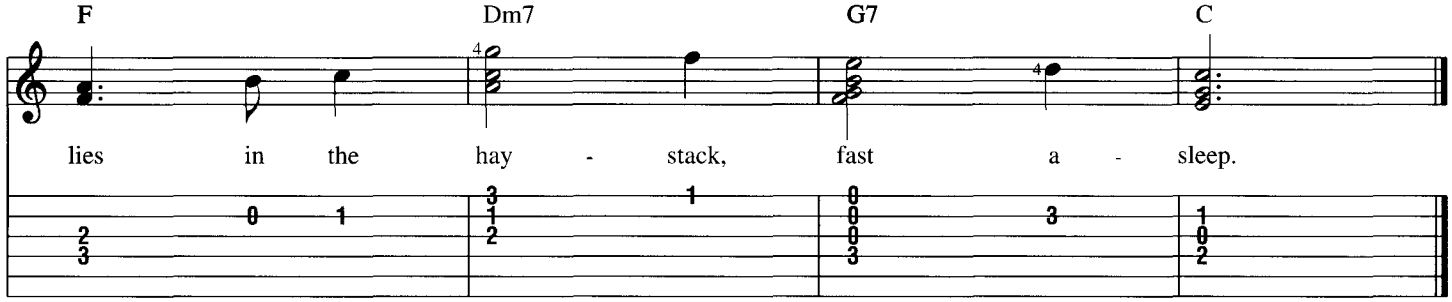
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 7

Moderately



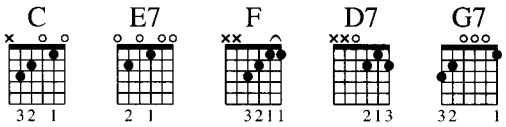






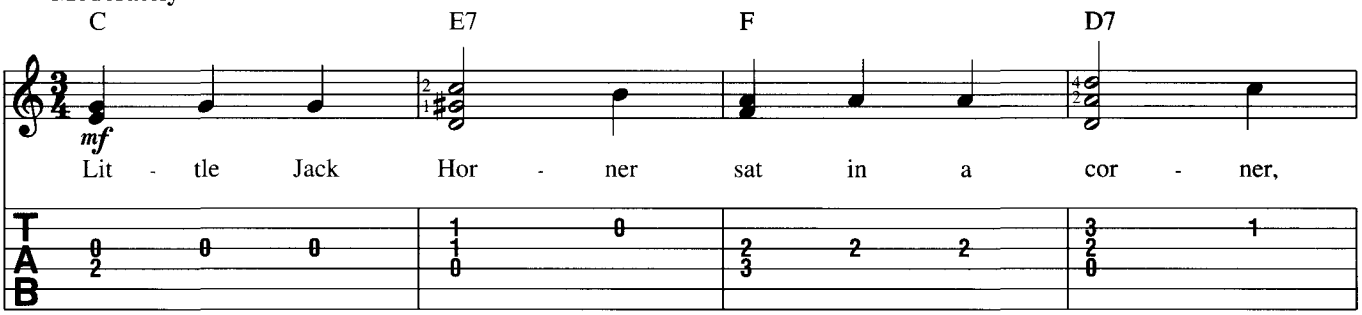
Little Jack Horner

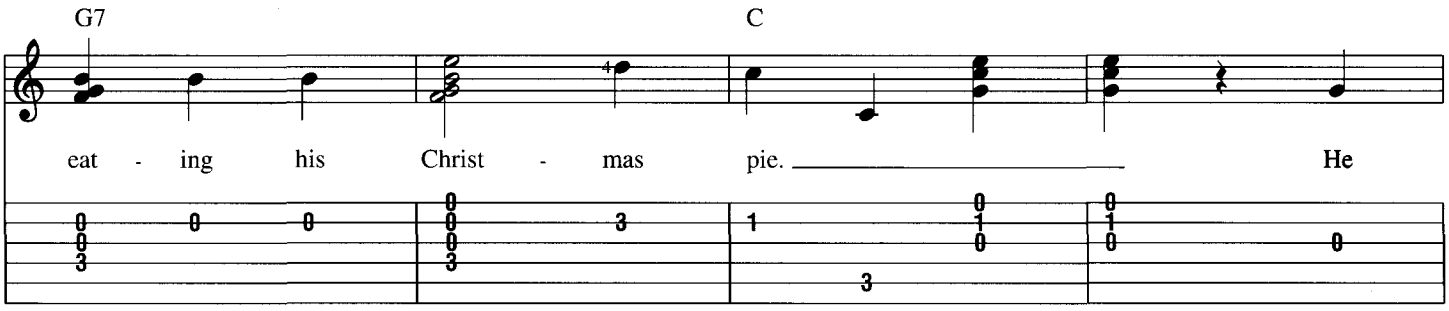
Traditional

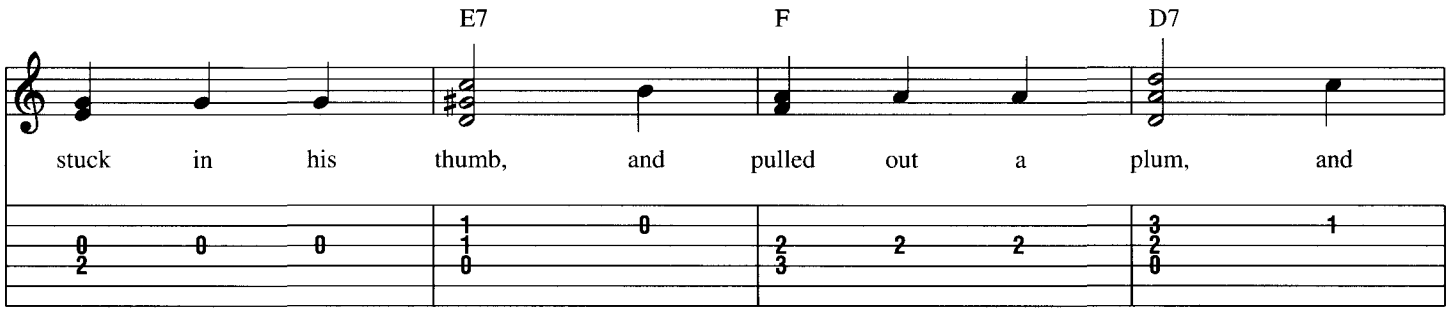


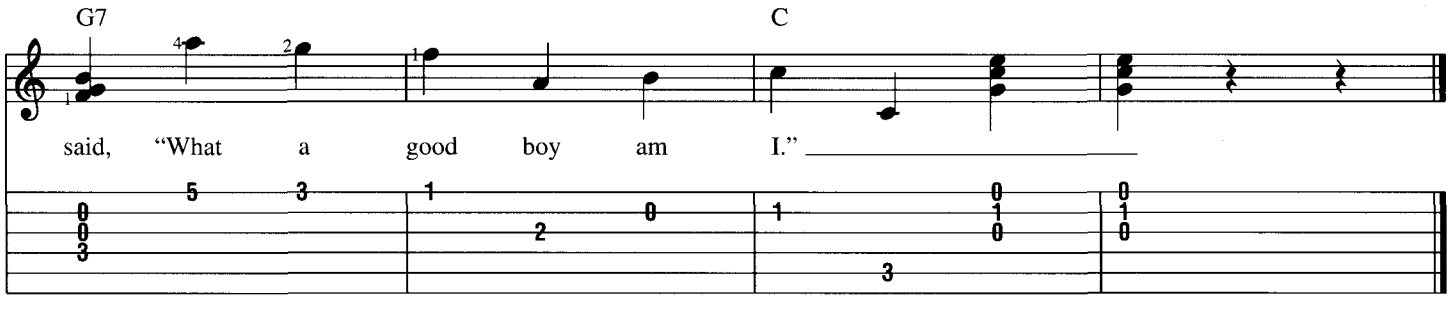
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Moderately



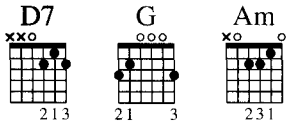






Little Miss Muffet

Traditional



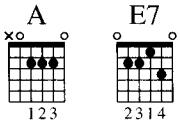
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Brightly



London Bridge

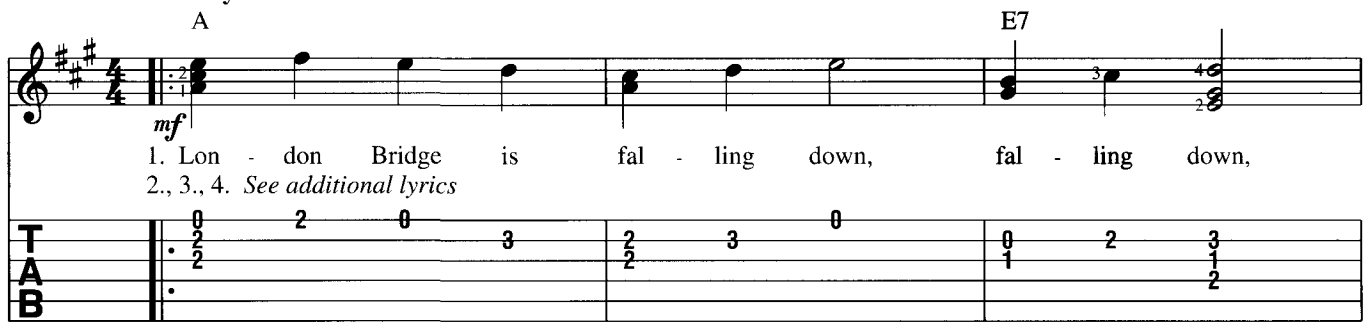
Traditional

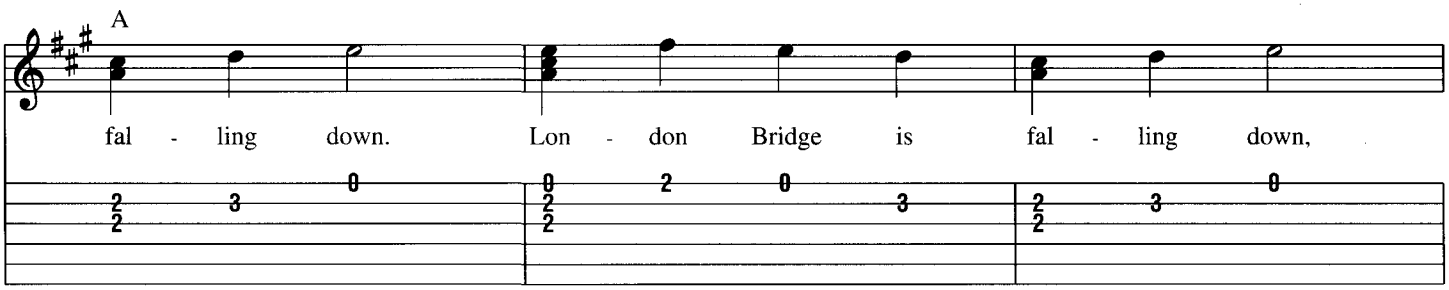


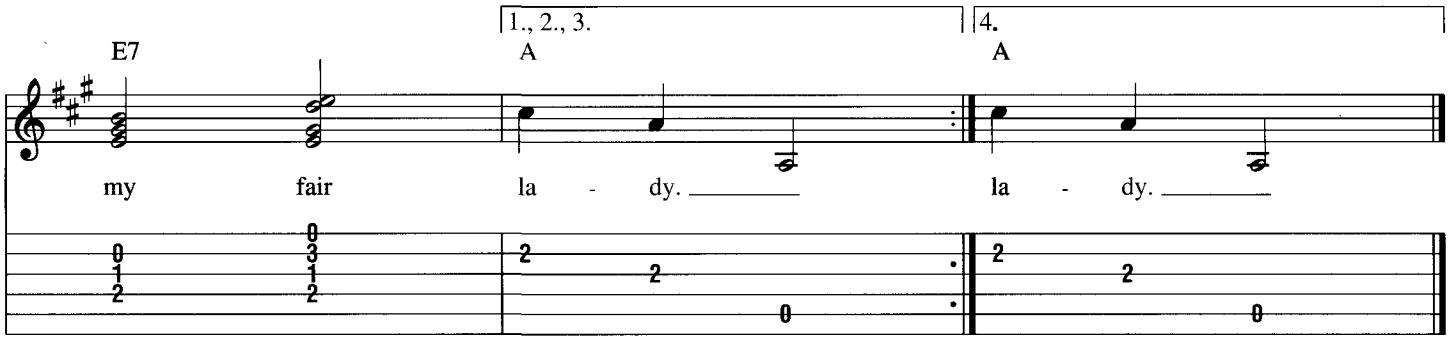
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Verse

Moderately fast







Additional Lyrics

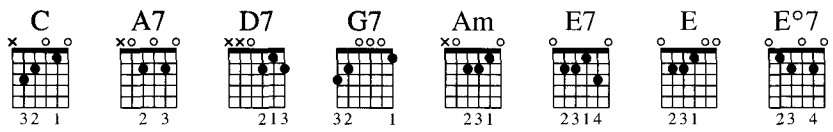
2. Build it up with iron bars,
Iron bars, iron bars.
Build it up with iron bars,
My fair lady.

3. Iron bars will bend and break,
Bend and break, bend and break.
Iron bars will bend and break,
My fair lady.

4. Build it up with gold and silver,
Gold and silver, gold and silver.
Build it up with gold and silver,
My fair lady.

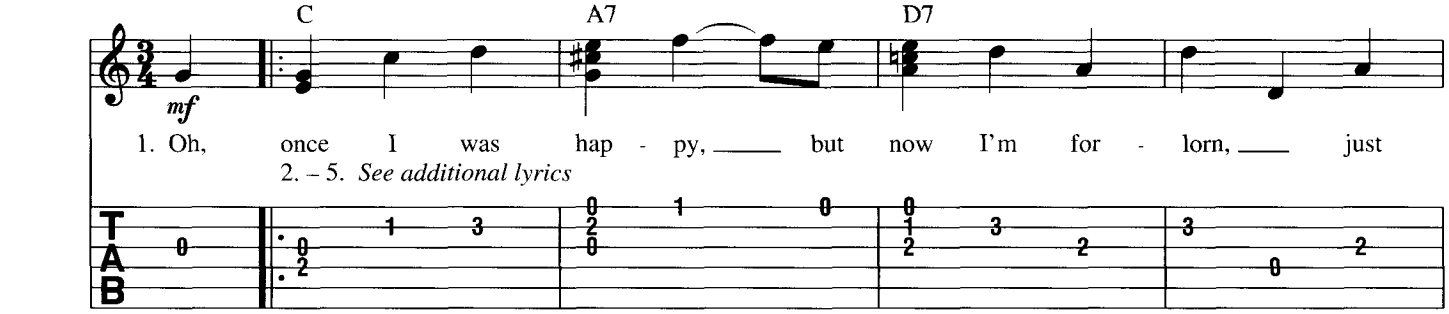
The Man on the Flying Trapeze

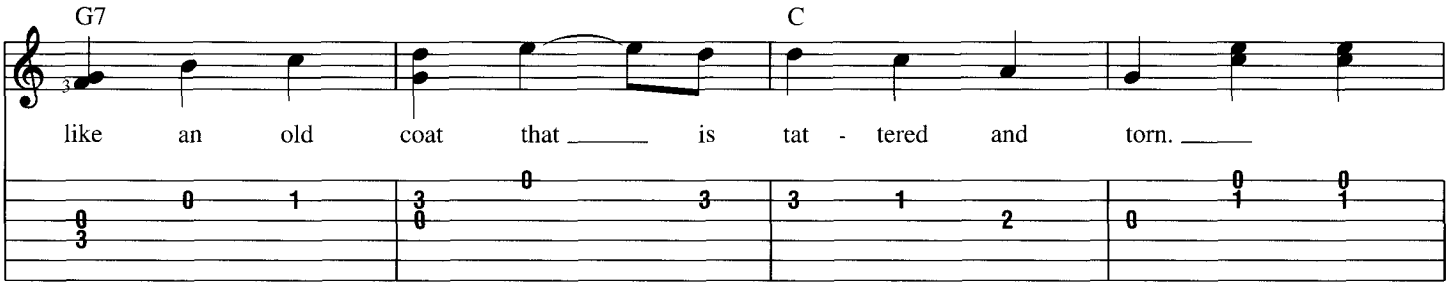
Words by George Leybourne
Music by Alfred Lee

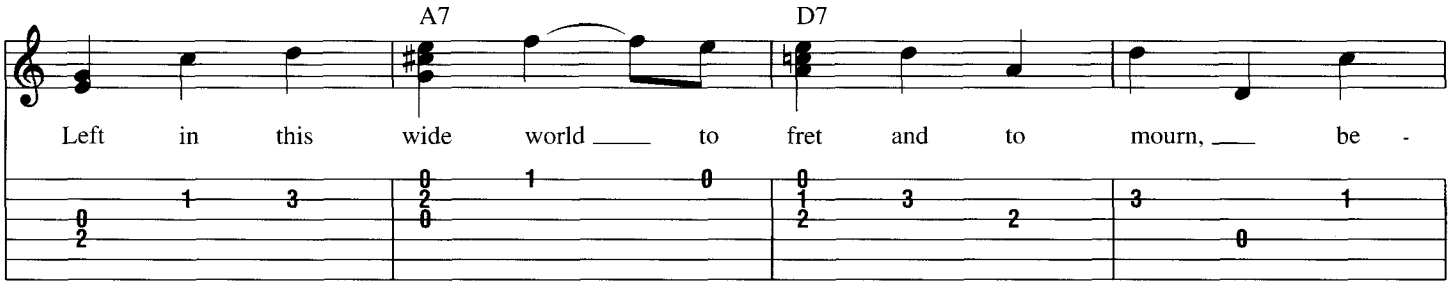


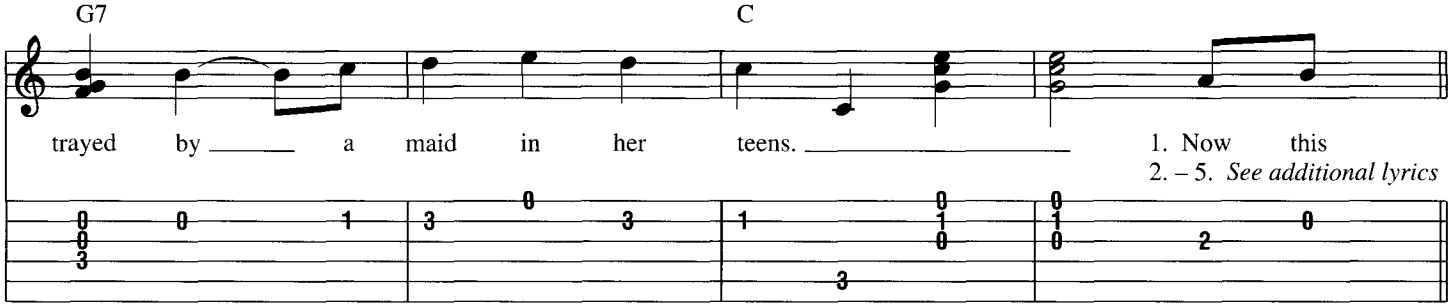
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse
Moderate Waltz

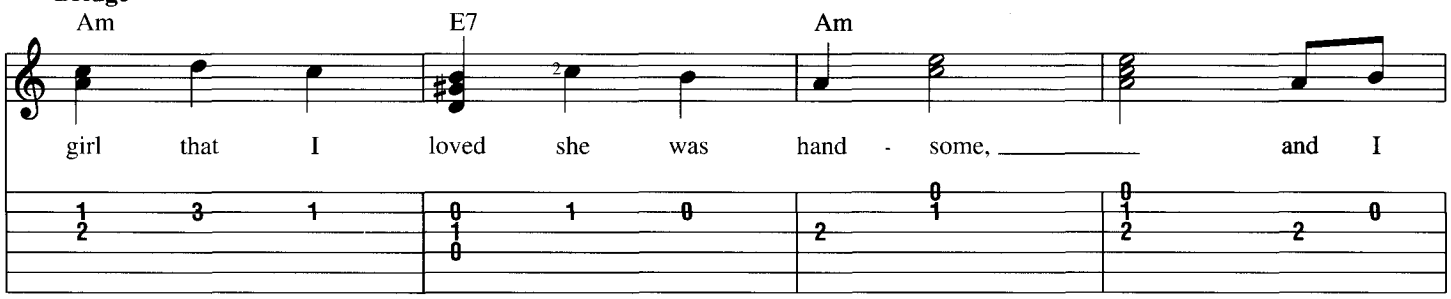


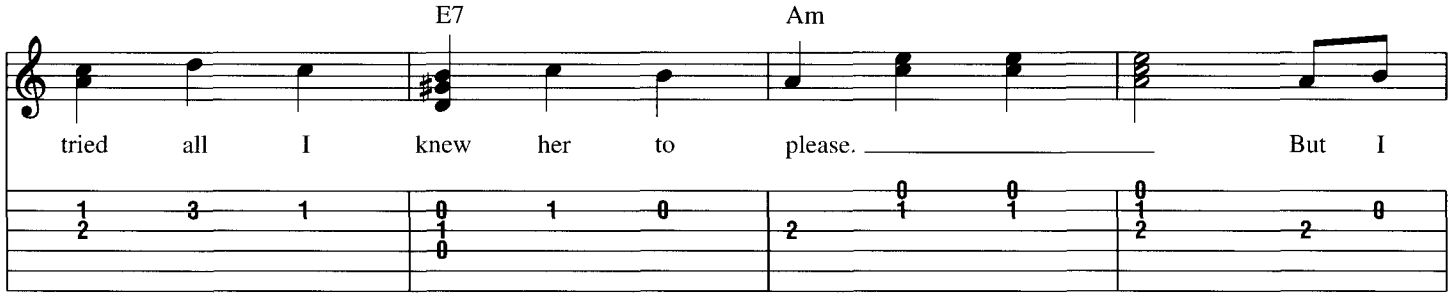


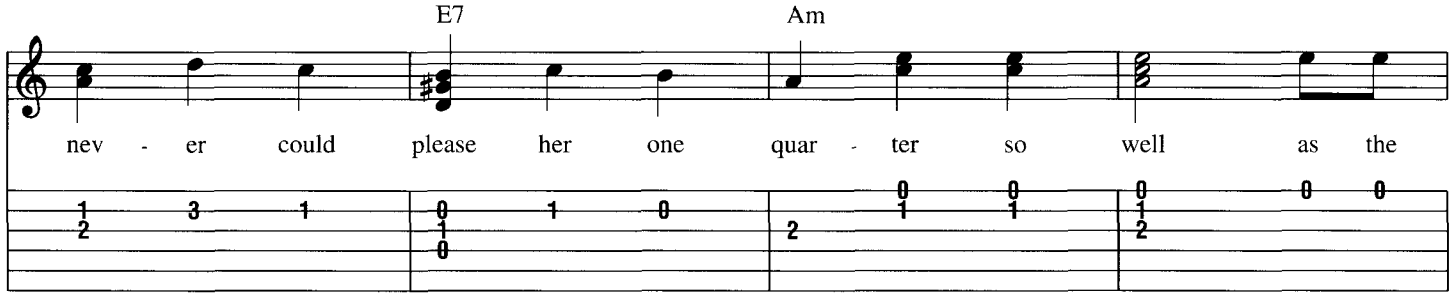


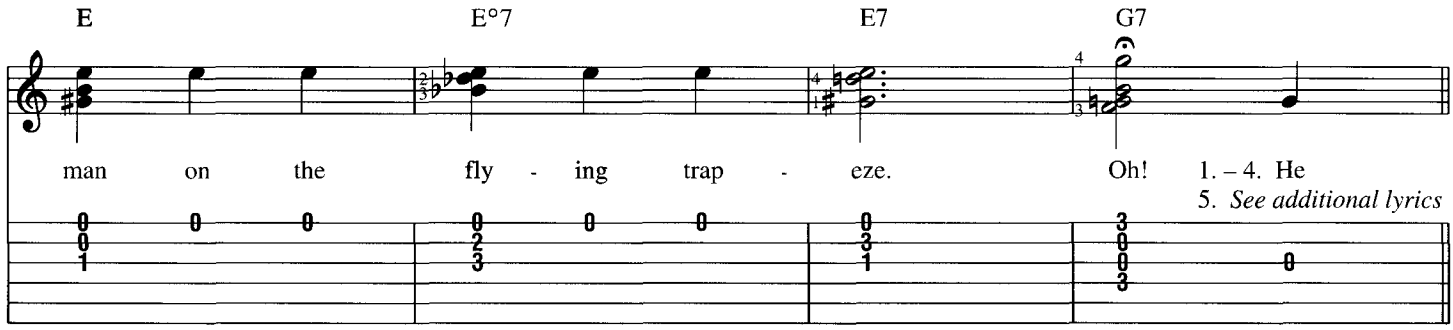


Bridge









Chorus




G7
C
dar - ing young man on the fly - ing trap - eze. His
A7
D7
G7
move - ments are grace - ful, all girls he does please, and my love he has
1. – 4.
5.
C
C
tak - en a - way. 2. Now the love.

Additional Lyrics

2. Now the young man by name was Señor Boni Slang,
Tall, big and handsome, as well made as Chang.
Where'er he appeared, how the hall loudly rang,
With ovations from all people there.

Bridge 2. He'd smile from the bar on the people below
And one night he smiled on my love,
She winked back at him, and she shouted "Bravo!"
As he hung by his nose from above.

3. Her father and mother were both on my side
And tried very hard to make her my bride.
Her father, he sighed, and her mother, she cried
To see her throw herself away.

Bridge 3. 'Twas all no avail, she went there ev'ry night
And threw her bouquets on the stage,
Which caused him to meet her — how he ran me down,
To tell it would take a whole page.

4. One night I as usual went to her dear home,
And found there her mother and father alone.
I asked for my love, and soon 'twas made known,
To my horror, that she'd run away.

Bridge 4. She packed up her boxes and eloped in the night,
With him with the greatest of ease.
From two stories high he had lowered her down
To the ground on his flying trapeze.

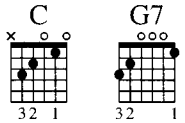
5. Some months after that I went into a hall;
To my surprise I found there on the wall
A bill in red letters which did my heart gall,
That she was appearing with him.

Bridge 5. He'd taught her gymnastics, and dressed her in tights
To help him live at ease.
He'd made her assume a masculine name,
And now she goes on the trapeze.

Chorus 5. She floats through the air with the greatest of ease;
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze.
She does all the work while he takes his ease,
And that's what's become of my love.

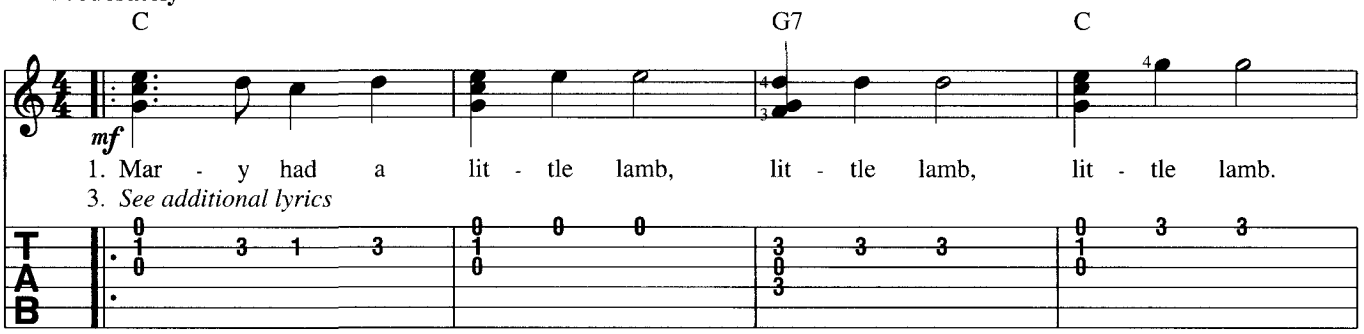
Mary Had a Little Lamb

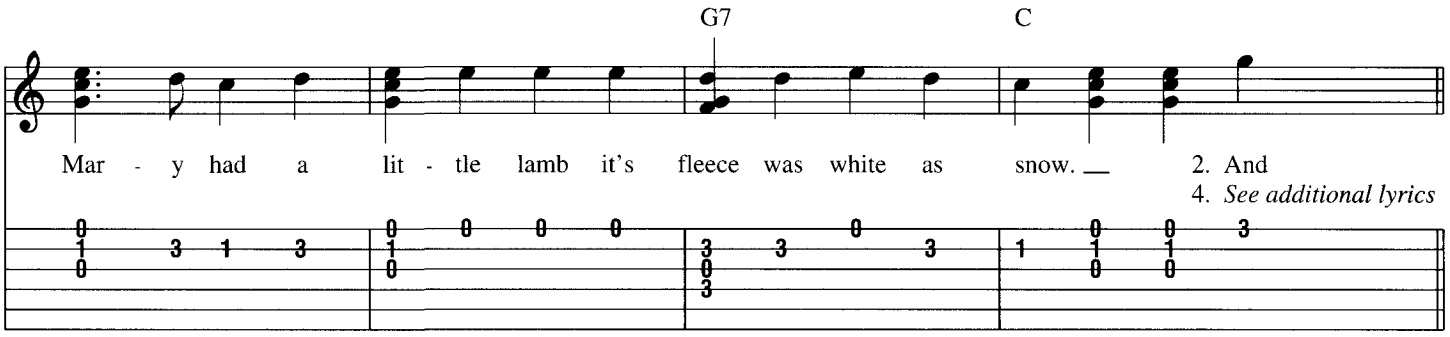
Words by Sarah Josepha Hale
Traditional Music



Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 4

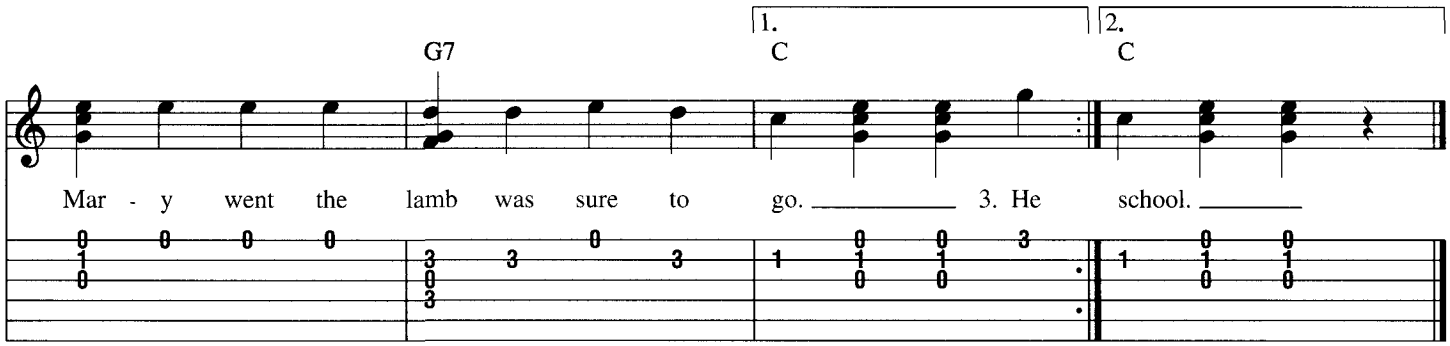
Verse
Moderately





Verse





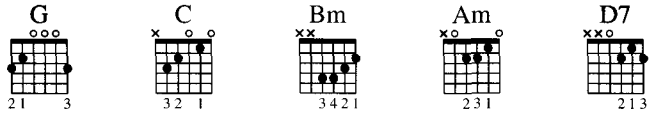
Additional Lyrics

3. He followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day.
He followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule.

4. It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play.
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

Michael Row the Boat Ashore

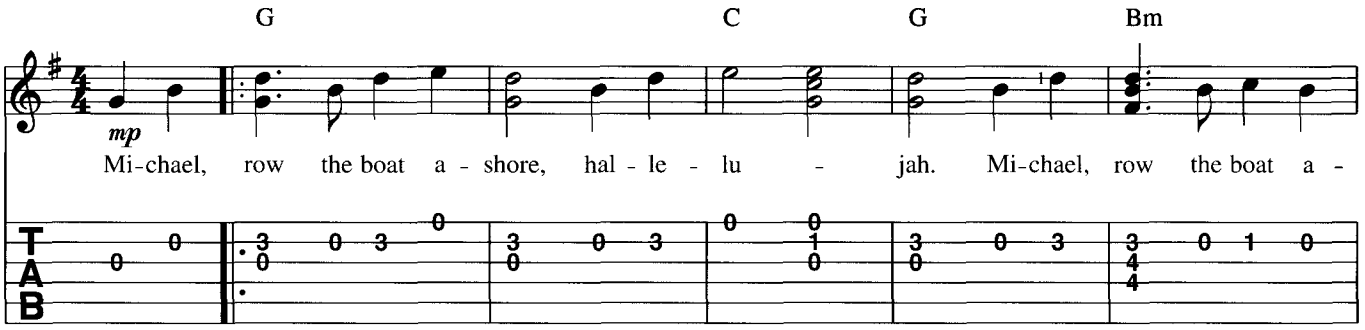
Traditional Folksong



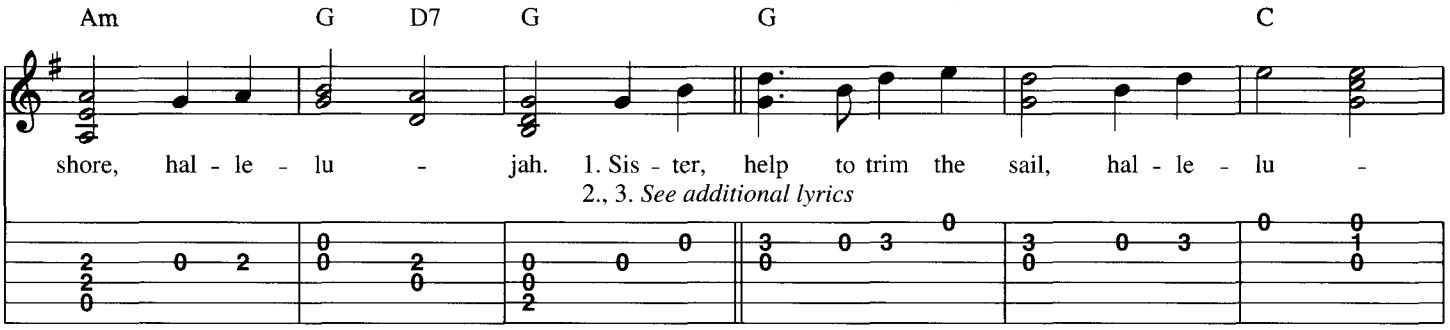
Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

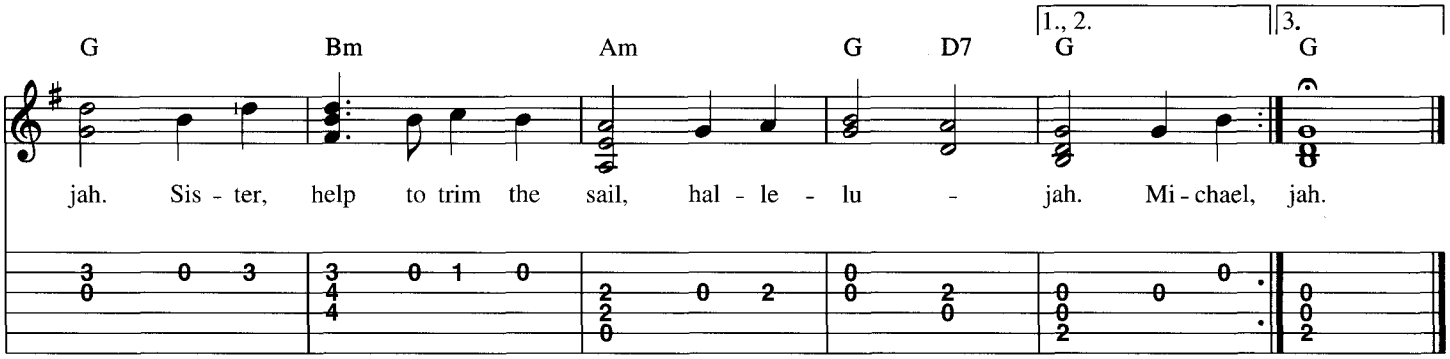
Chorus

Slowly



Verse





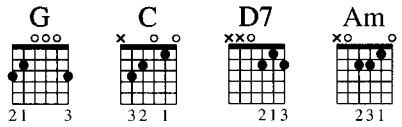
Additional Lyrics

2. Jordan River is chilly and cold, hallelujah.
Kills the body but not the soul, halleljah.

3. Jordan River is deep and wide, hallelujah.
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah.

Mister Rabbit

Traditional



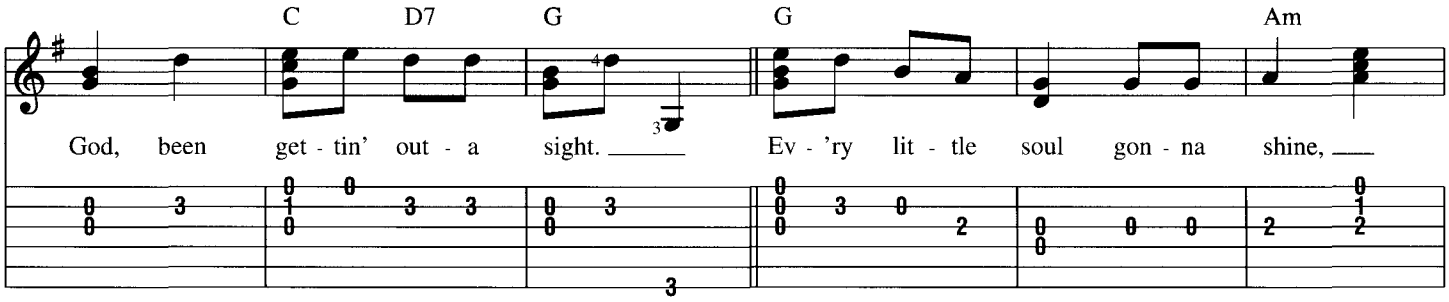
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

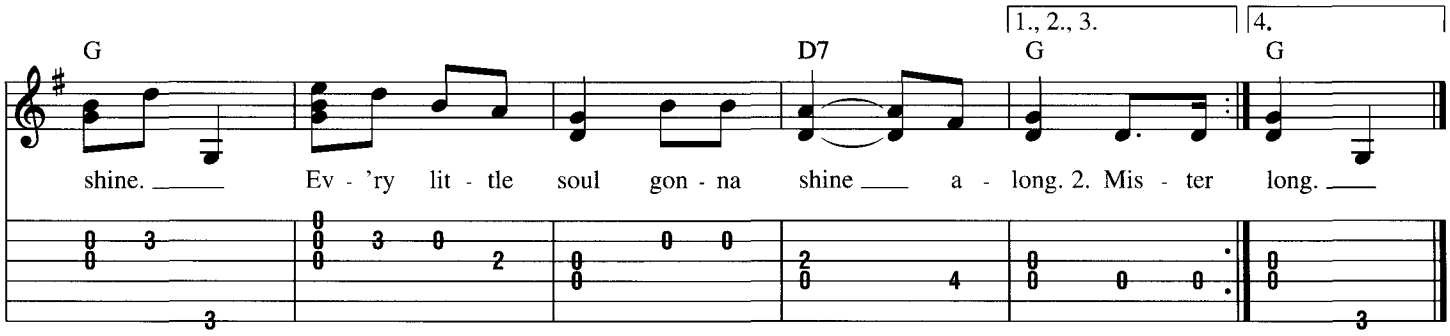
Verse

Moderately



Chorus





Additional Lyrics

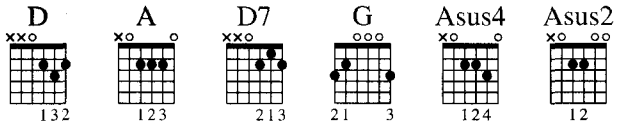
2. Mister Rabbit, Mister Rabbit,
Your coat's mighty gray.
Yes, bless God,
Been out all day.

3. Mister Rabbit, Mister Rabbit,
Your ear's mighty long.
Yes, bless God,
Been put on wrong.

4. Mister Rabbit, Mister Rabbit,
Your ear's mighty thin.
Yes, bless God,
Been splittin' the wind.

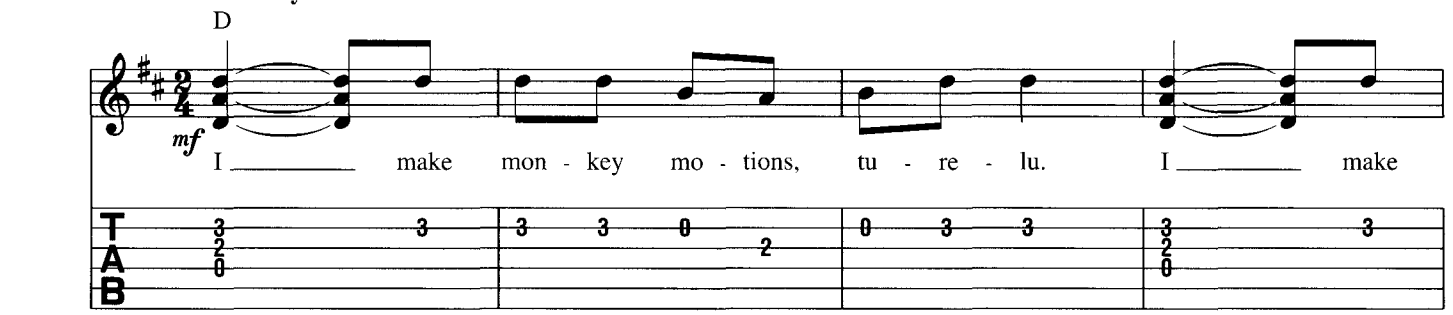
The Monkey Song

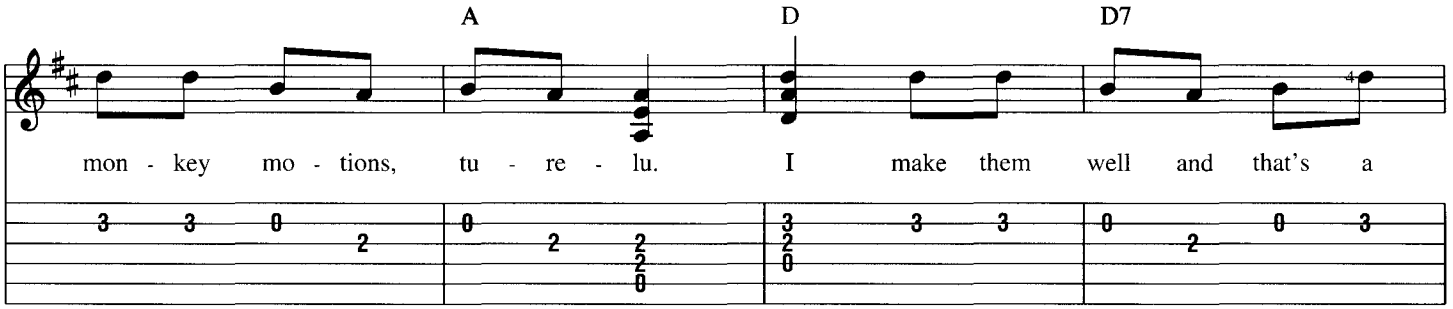
Traditional

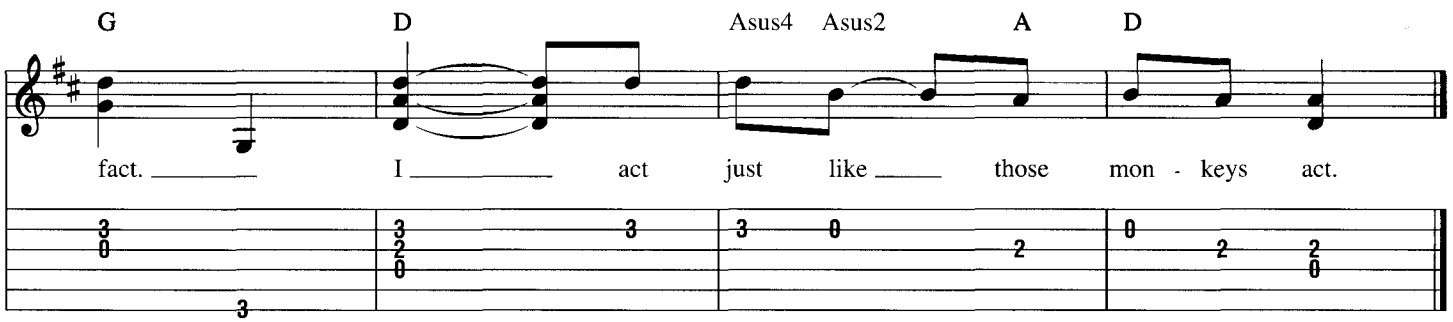


Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern:10

Moderately

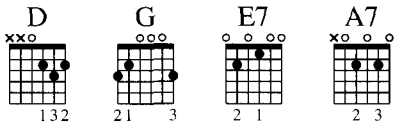






The Muffin Man

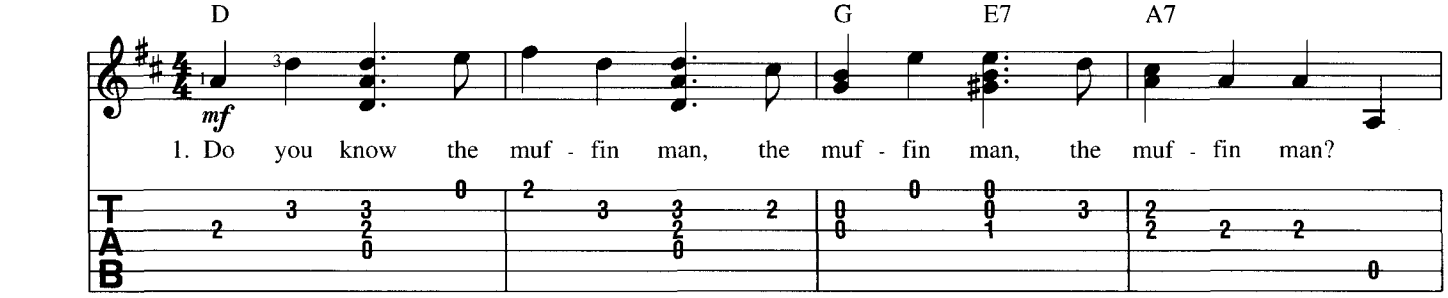
Traditional

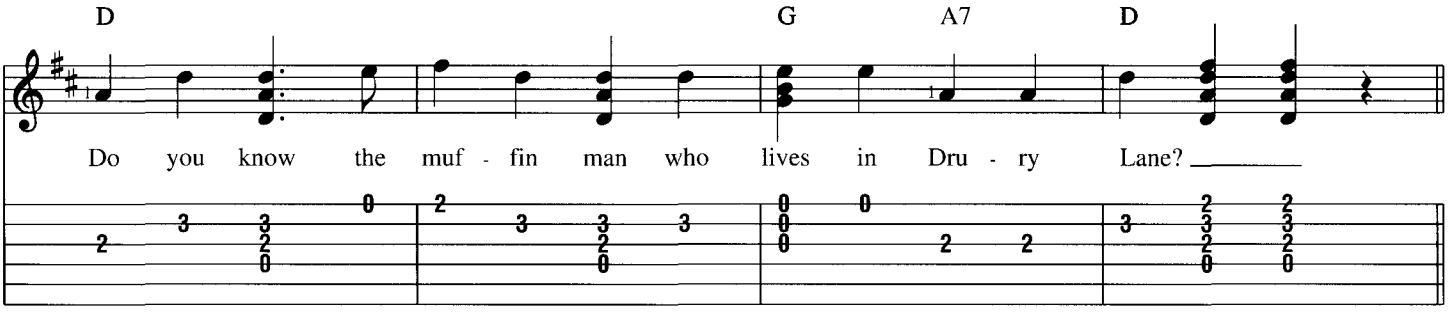


Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

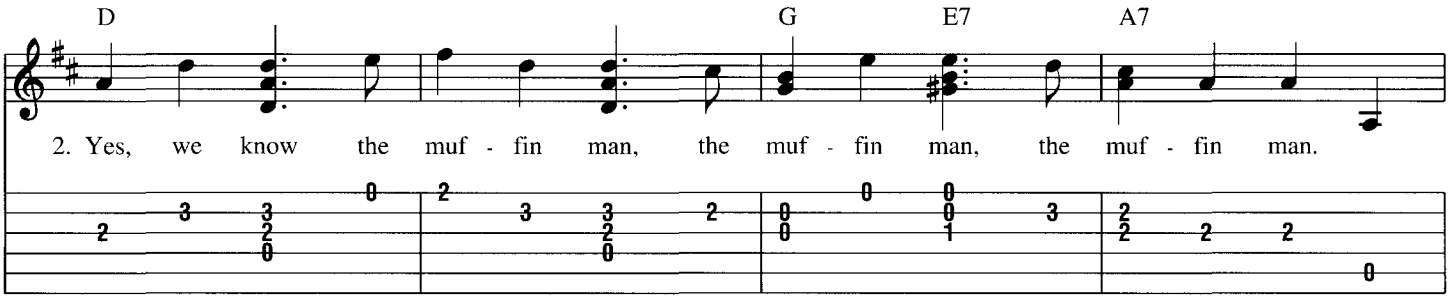
Verse

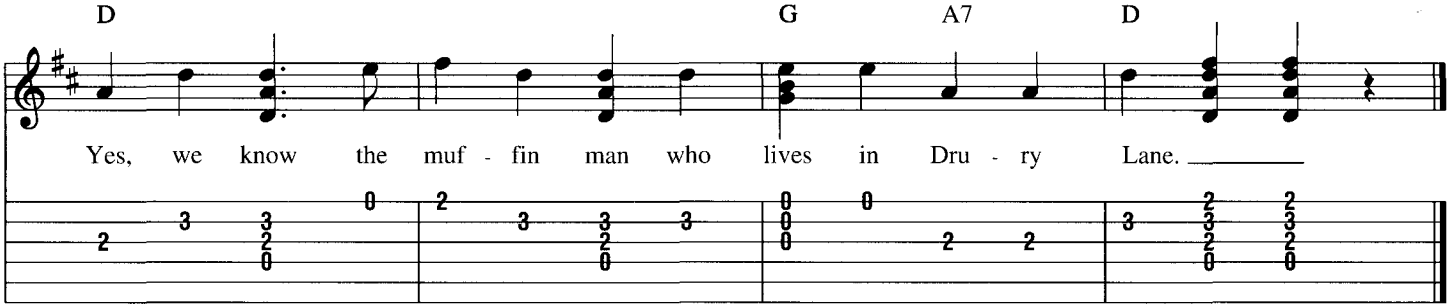
Moderately quick





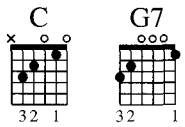
Verse





The Mulberry Bush

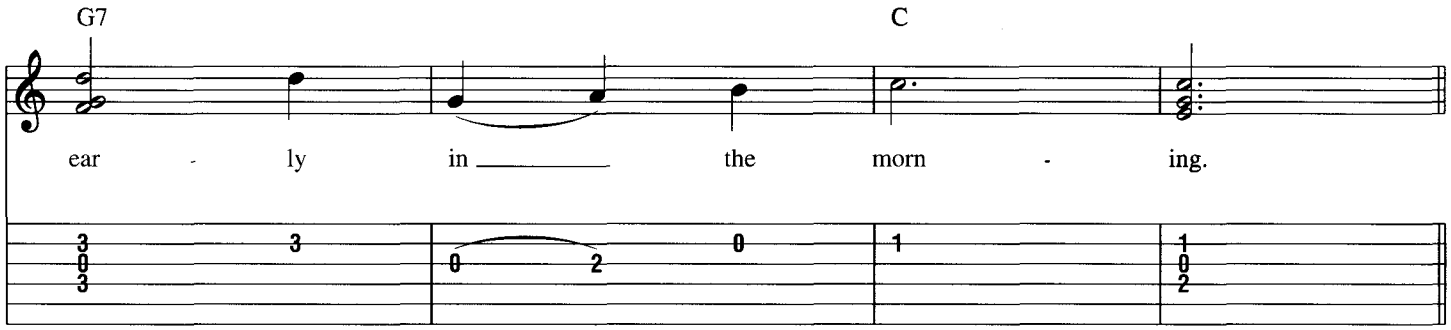
Traditional



Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

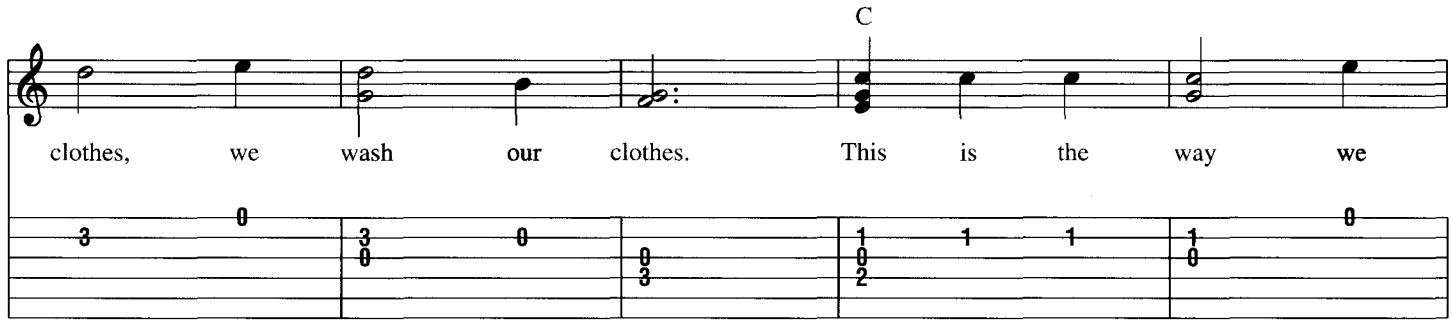
Chorus
Lively

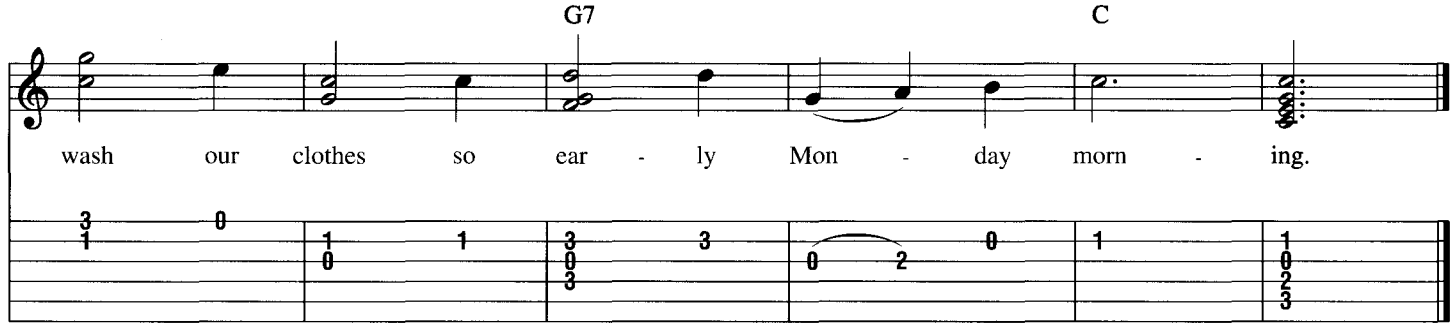



G7
C
ear - ly in the morn - ing.

Verse

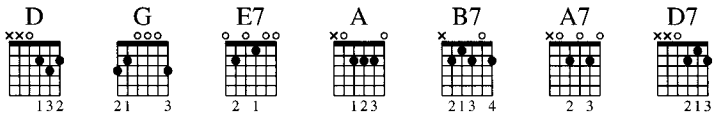

C
G7
This is the way we wash our clothes, we wash our


C
clothes, we wash our clothes. This is the way we


G7
C
wash our clothes so ear - ly Mon - day morn - ing.

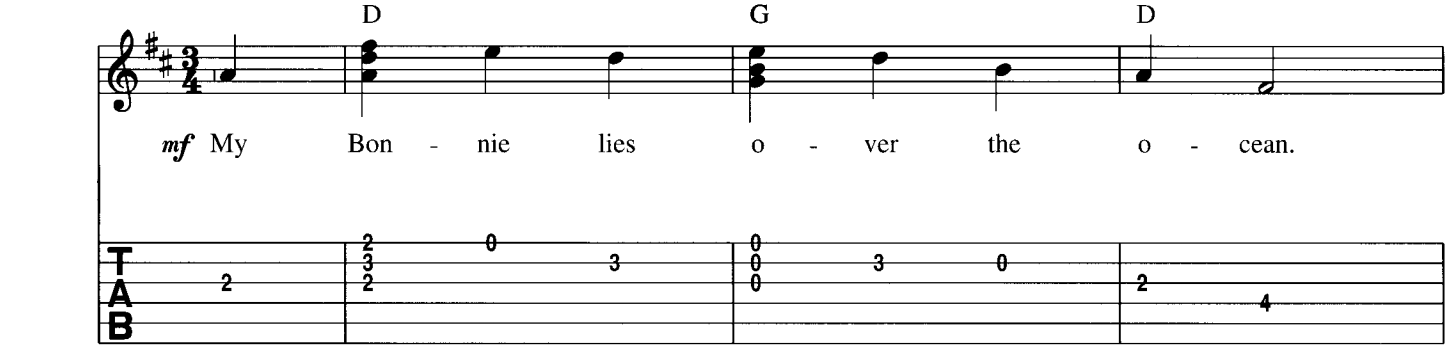
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

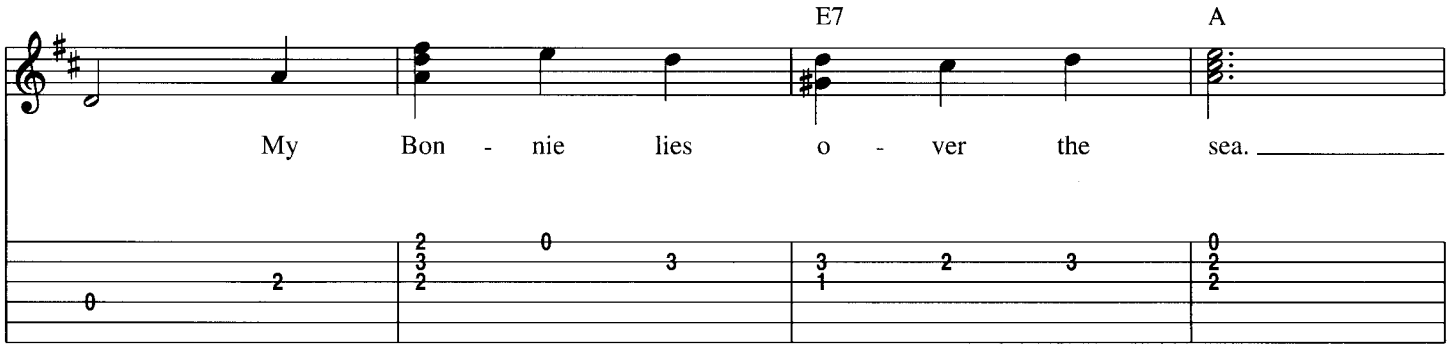
Traditional

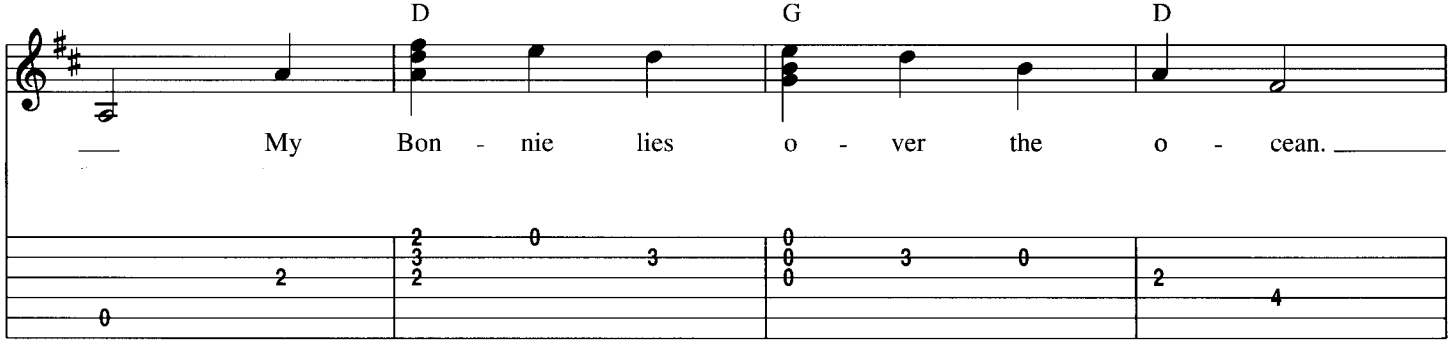


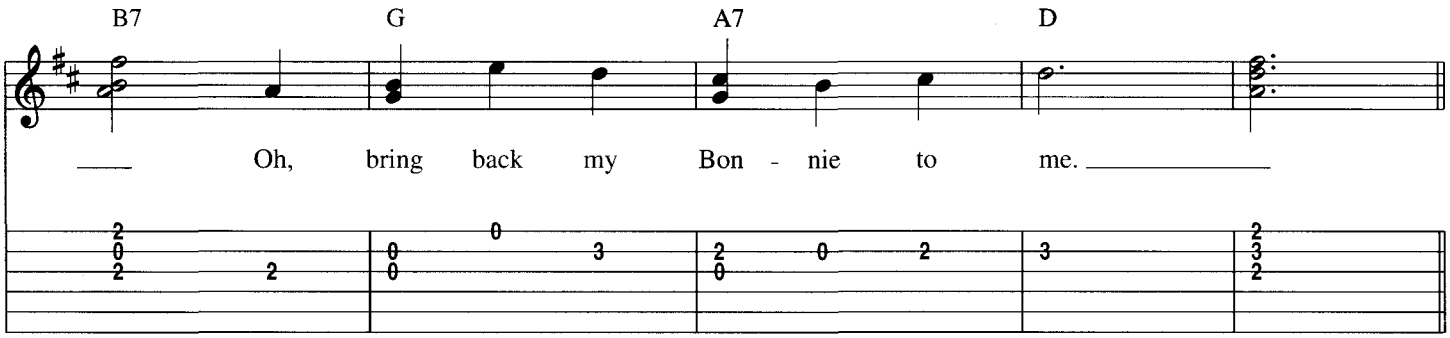
Strum Pattern: 7, 8
Pick Pattern: 8, 9

Verse
Moderately

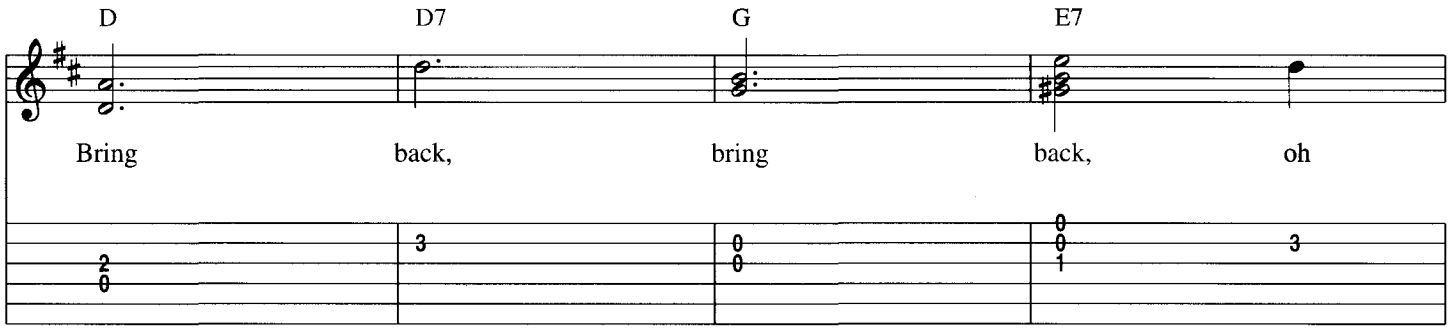


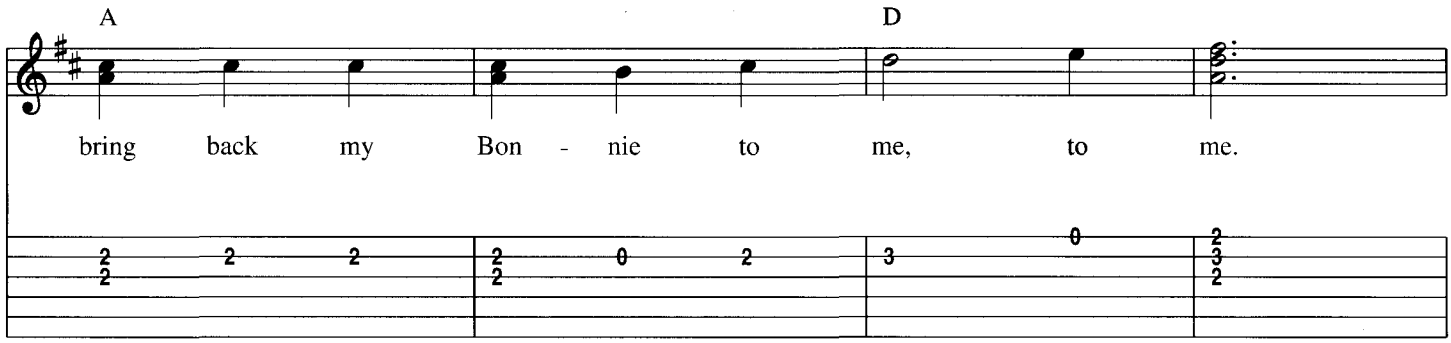


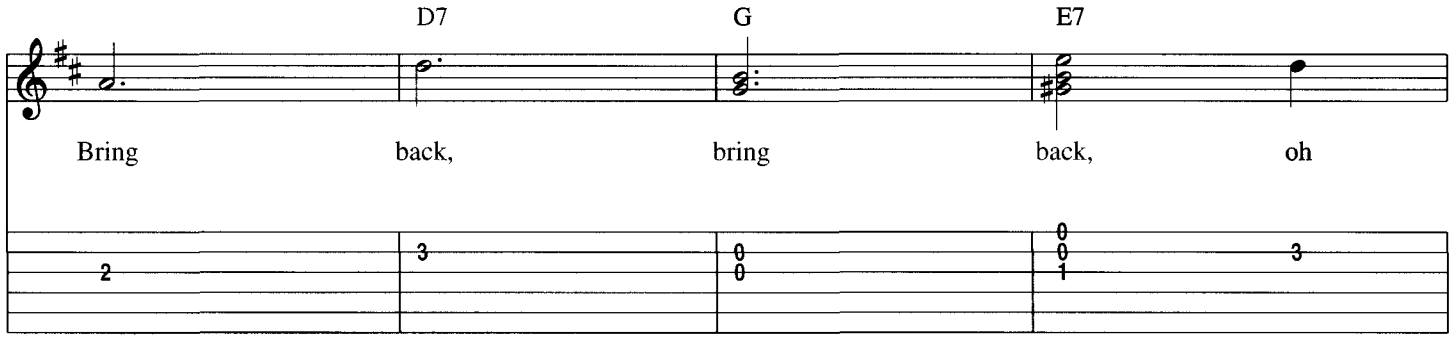


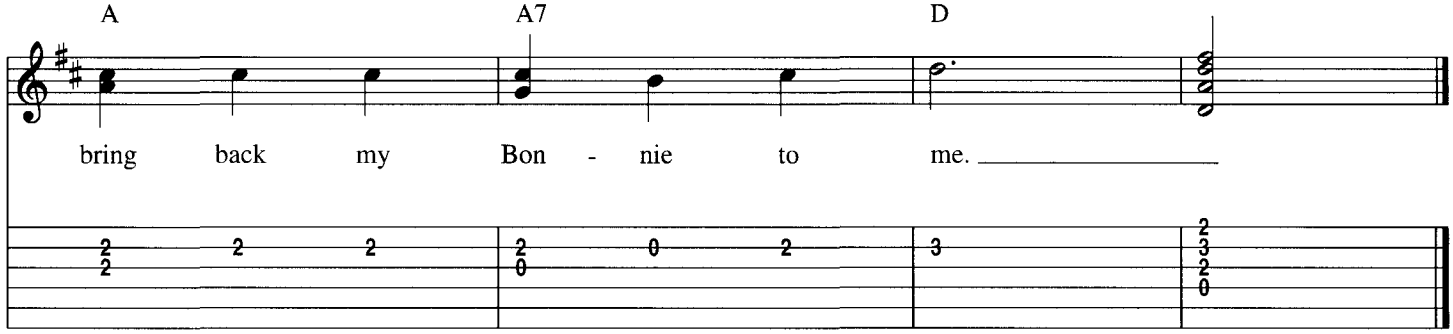

B7
G
A7
D
Oh, bring back my Bon - nie to me.

Chorus


D
D7
G
E7
Bring back, bring back, oh

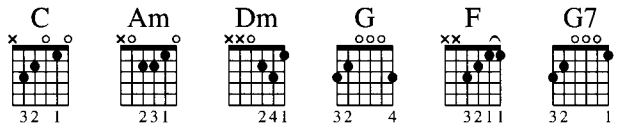

A
D
bring back my Bon - nie to me, to me.


D7
G
E7
Bring back, bring back, oh


A
A7
D
bring back my Bon - nie to me.

My Country 'Tis of Thee
(America)

Words by Samuel Francis Smith
Music from Thesaurus Musicus



Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 7

Verse

Moderately slow


C Am Dm G C Am F C Dm C G7
mf
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty of thee I
2., 3., 4. See additional lyrics
C G7
sing. Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the Pil - grims' pride!
1., 2., 3
4.
C F C G7 C F C G7 C
From ev - 'ry moun - tain side, let free - dom ring! Great God, our King!

Additional Lyrics

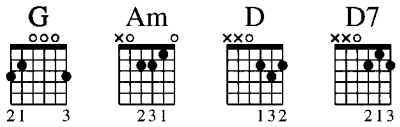
2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills.
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to Thee
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow

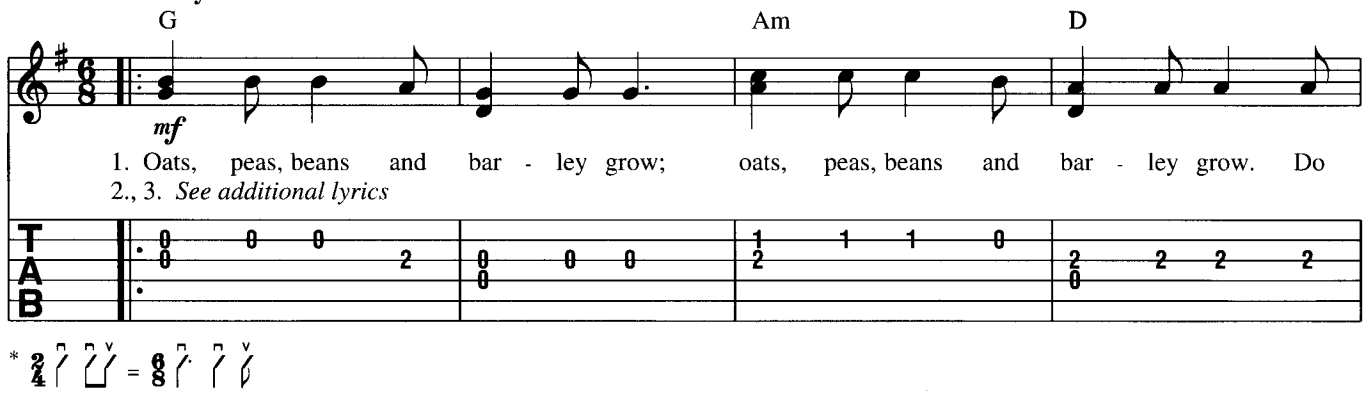
Traditional



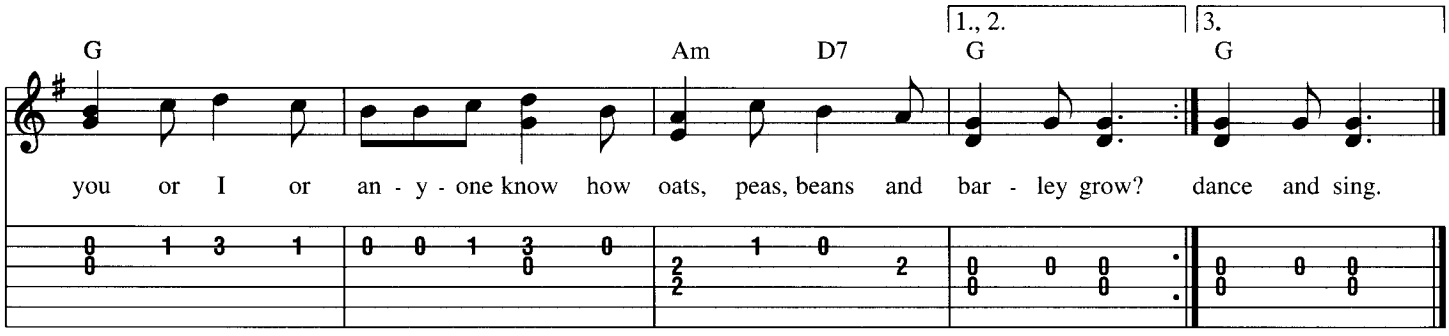
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

Verse

Moderately fast



*



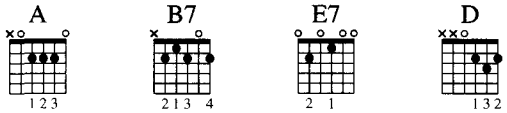
Additional Lyrics

2. First the farmer sows his seed,
   Then he stands and takes his ease;
   He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
   And turns around to view the land.

3. Waiting for a partner,
   Waiting for a partner,
   Open the ring and take one in
   While we all gaily dance and sing.

Oh! Susanna

Words and Music by Stephen C. Foster



Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 4



Additional Lyrics

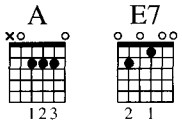
2. It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death,
Susanna don't you cry.

3. I had a dream the other night
When everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill.

4. The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye.
Says I, "I'm coming from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry."

Oh Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone

Words by Sep. Winner
Traditional Melody



Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse
Moderately

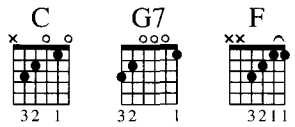


Additional Lyrics

2. Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
If you see him anywhere, won't you please
Bring back my doggie to me?

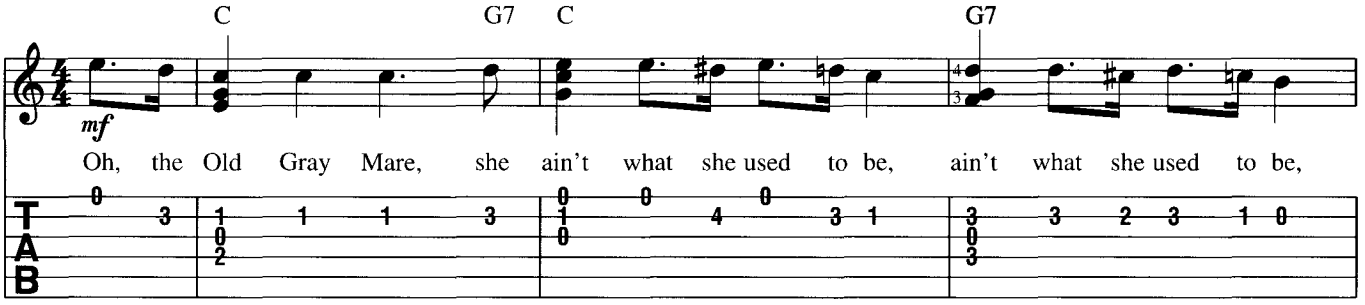
The Old Gray Mare

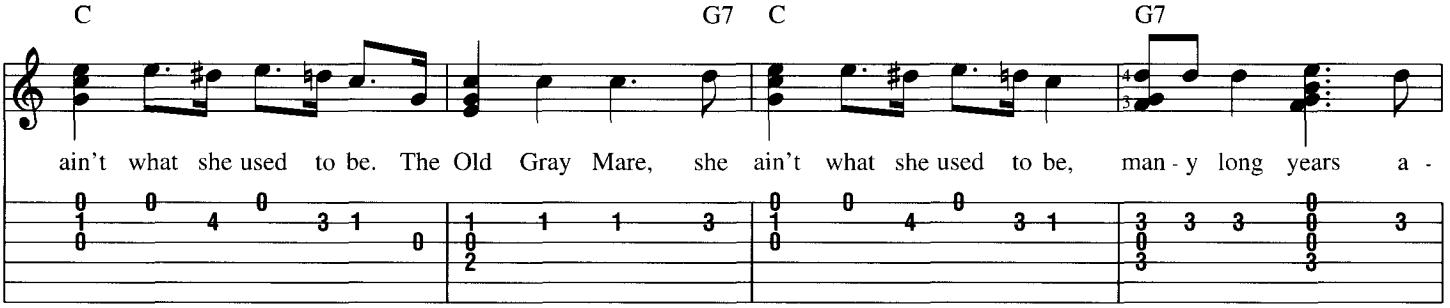
Words and Music by J. Warner

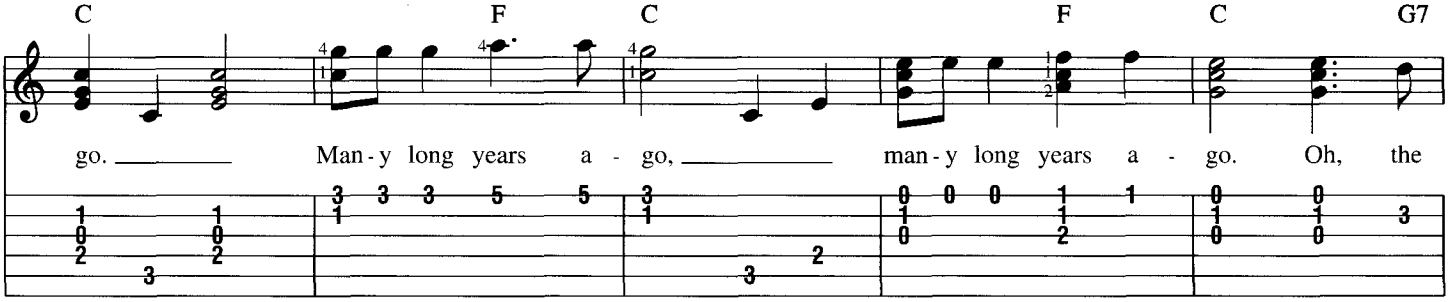


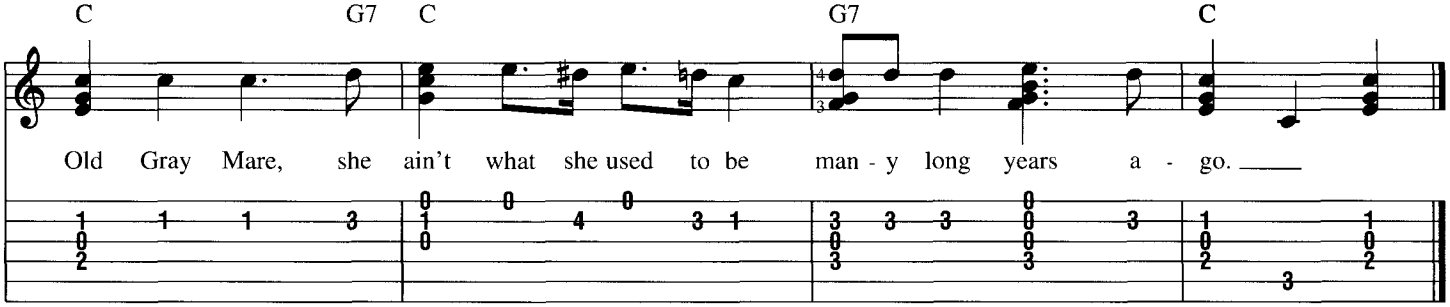
Strum Pattern: 4
Pick Pattern: 3

Moderately



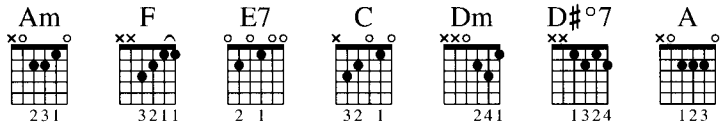






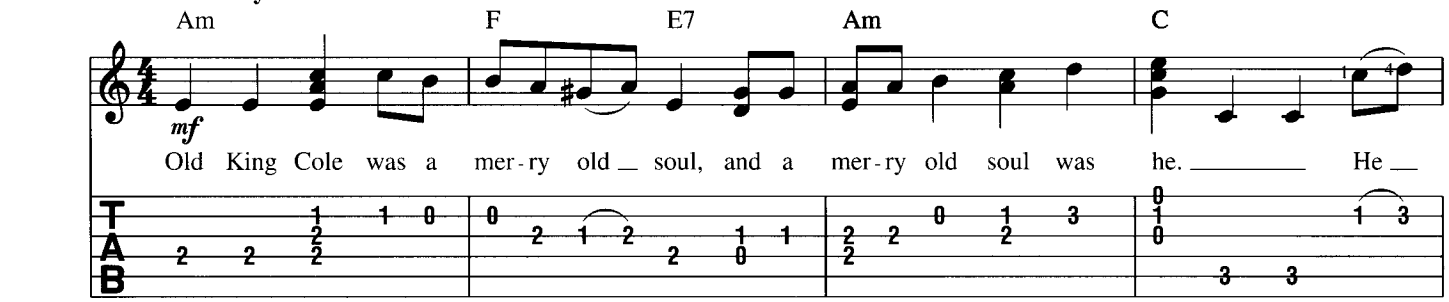
Old King Cole

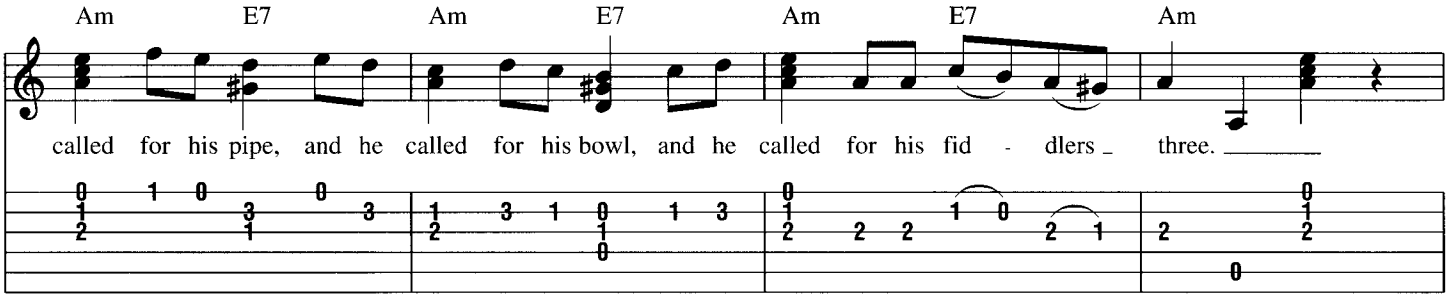
Traditional



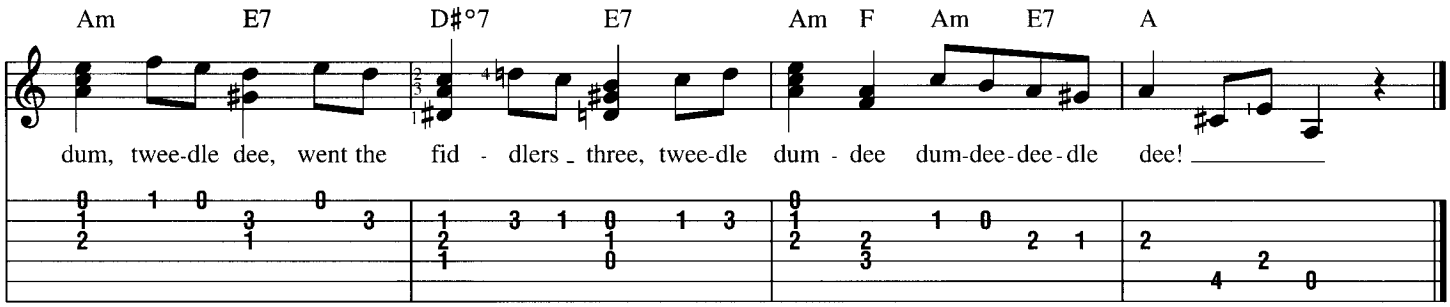
Strum Pattern: 3, 2
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Moderately



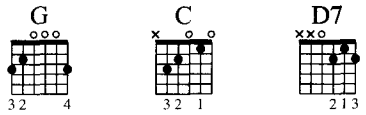






Old MacDonald

Traditional Children's Song



Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse
Lively


G C G D7 G C G
mf
Old Mac-Don-ald had a farm, E - I - E - I - O! And on this farm he had some sheep,
2. – 6. See additional lyrics
T
A
B
D7 G
E - I - E - I - O. With a baa, baa here and a baa, baa there; here a baa, there a baa,
1.–5. D.C. 6.
C G D7 G G
*
ev-'ry-where a baa, baa. Old Mac-don-ald had a farm, E - I - E - I - O. O.

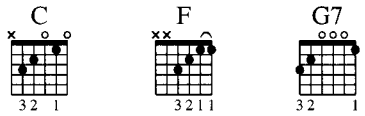
*Repeat as needed for each animal.

Additional Lyrics

2. Cows… moo, moo.
3. Pigs… oink, oink.
4. Ducks… quack, quack.
5. Chickens… cluck, cluck.
6. Turkeys… gobble, gobble.

On Top of Old Smoky

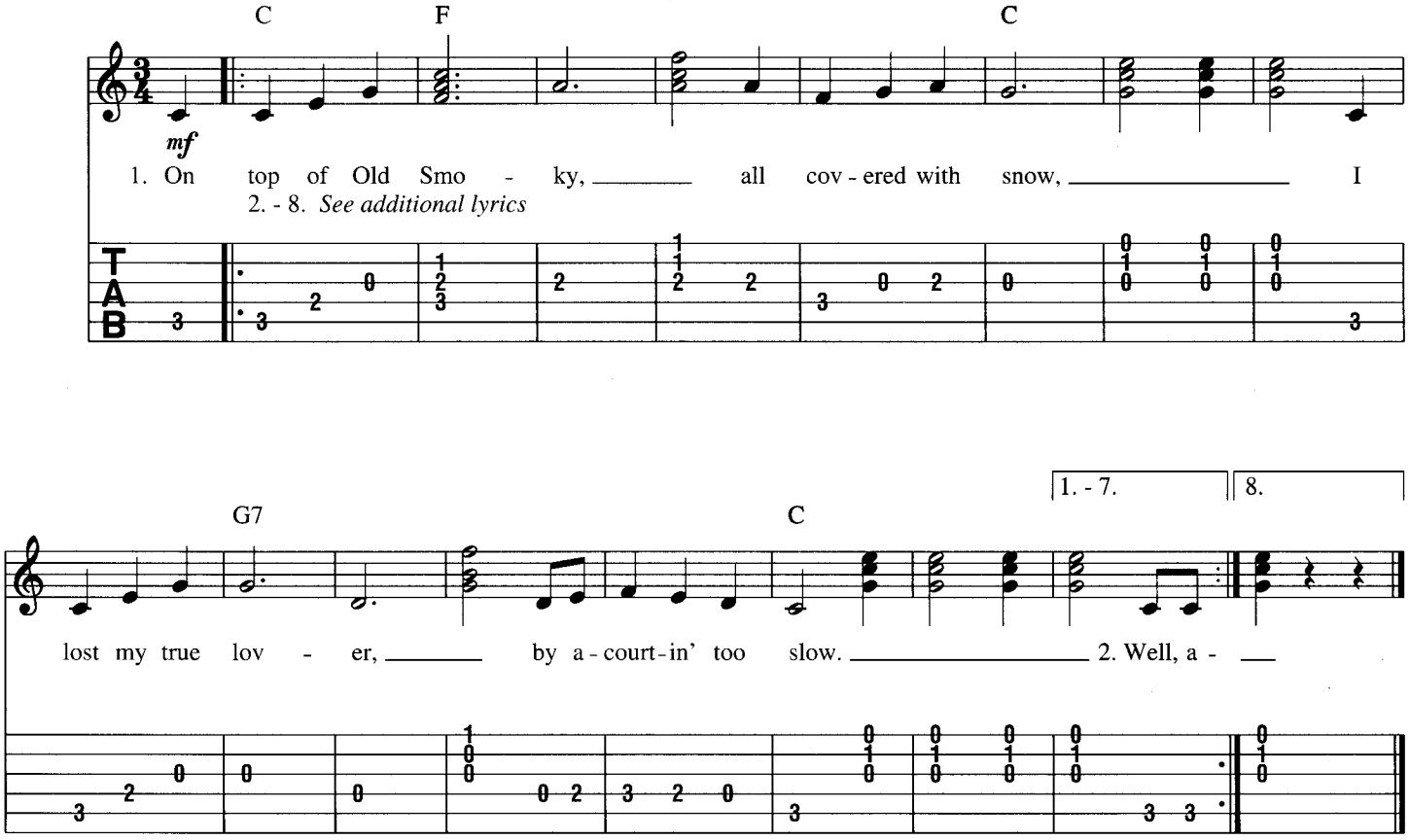
Kentucky Mountain Folksong



Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Moderately



Additional Lyrics

2. Well, a-courting's a pleasure,
And parting is grief.
But a false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

3. A thief he will rob you
And take all you have,
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.

4. And the grave will decay you
And turn you to dust.
And where is the young man
A poor girl can trust?

5. They'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than the cross-ties on the railroad,
Or the stars in the skies.

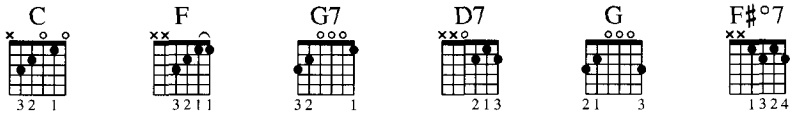
6. They'll tell you they love you,
Just to give your heart ease.
But the minute your back's turned,
They'll court whom they please.

7. So come all you young maidens
And listen to me,
Never place your affection
On a green willow tree.

8. For the leaves they will wither
And the roots they will die.
And your true love will leave you,
And you'll never know why.

Over the River and Through the Woods

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Briskly


C F C G7
mf
1. O-ver the riv-er and through the woods, to grand-fa-ther's house we go; the horse knows the way to
2., 3. See additional lyrics
C D7 G C F
car-ry the sleigh, through the white and drift-ed snow. O-ver the riv-er and through the words, oh how the wind does
1., 2. 3.
C F F♯°7 C F C G7 C C
blow! It stings the toes and bites the nose as o-ver the ground we go. pie!

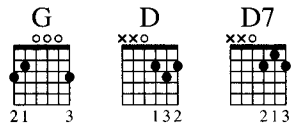
Additional Lyrics

2. Over the river and through the woods,
To have a first-rate play;
Oh hear the bells ring, "Ting-a-ling-ling!"
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!
Over the river and through the woods,
Trot fast my dapple gray!
Spring over the gound like a hunting hound!
For this is Thanksgiving Day.

3. Over the river and through the woods,
And straight through the barnyard gate,
We seem to go extremely slow;
It is so hard to wait!
Over the river and through the woods,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

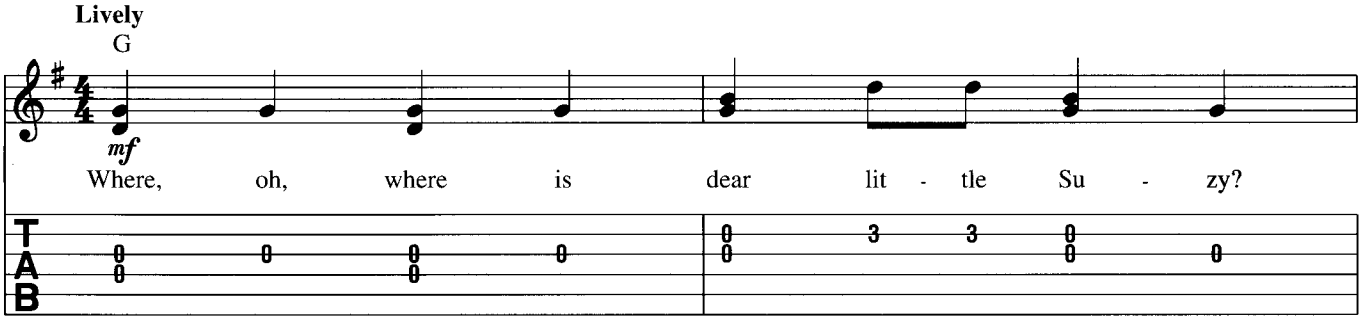
The Paw Paw Patch

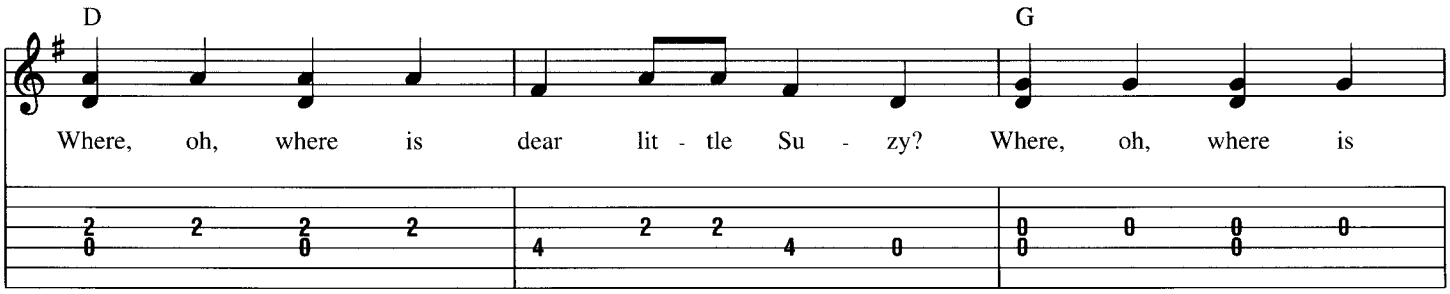
Traditional

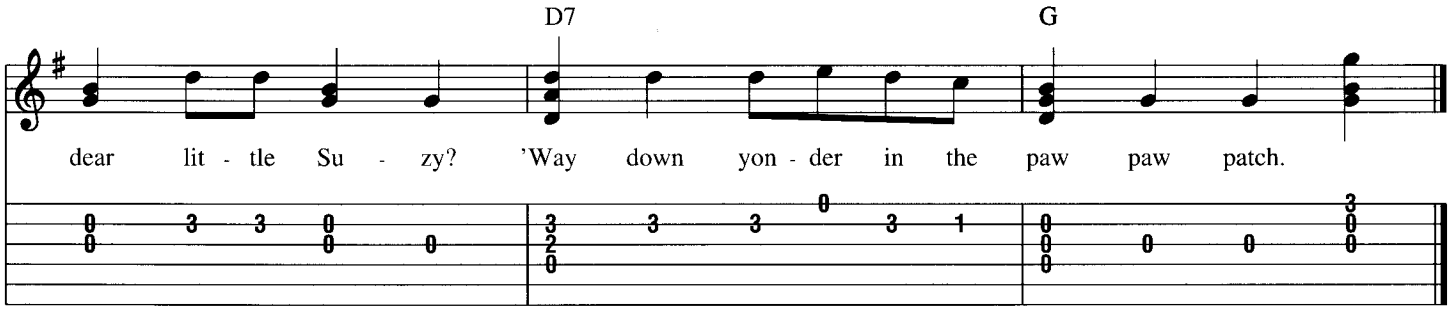


Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3

Lively

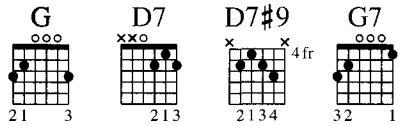






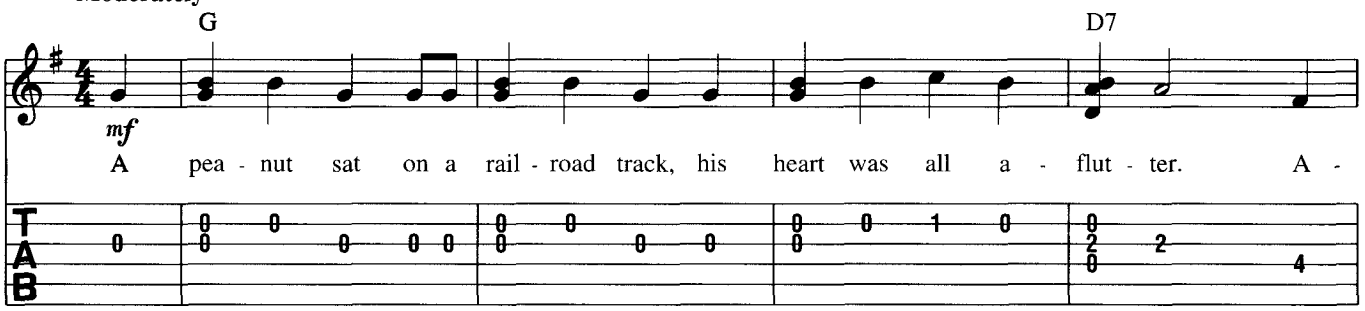
Peanut Sat on a Railroad Track

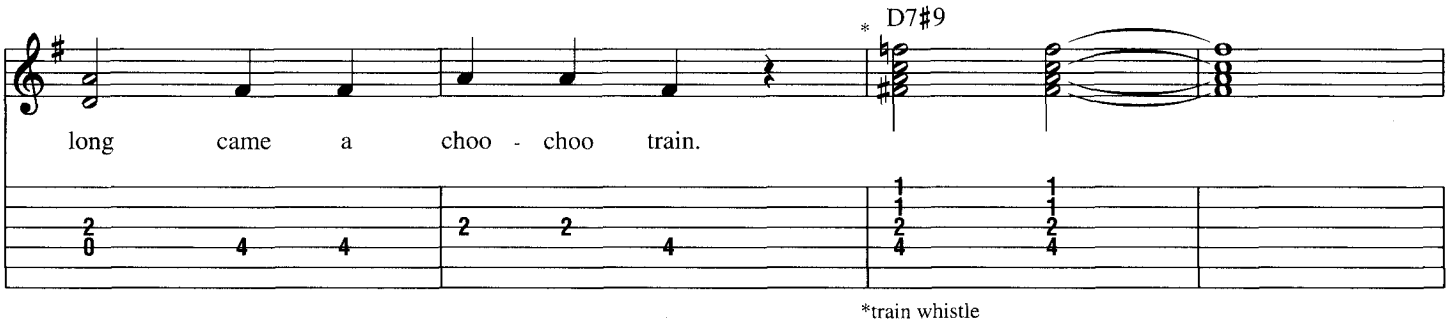
Traditional



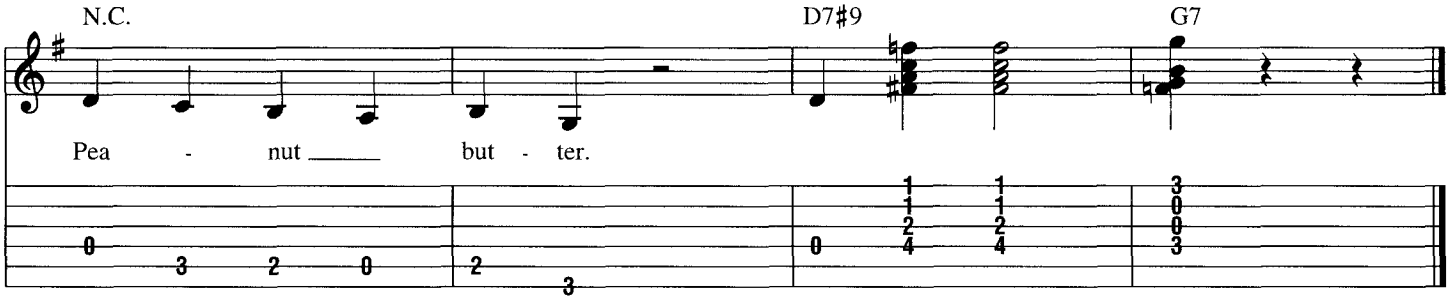
Strum Pattern: 3, 2
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Moderately



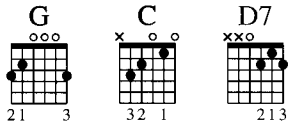


*train whistle



Pease Porridge Hot

Traditional

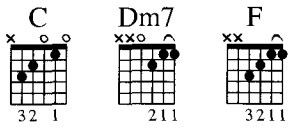


Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 3, 4



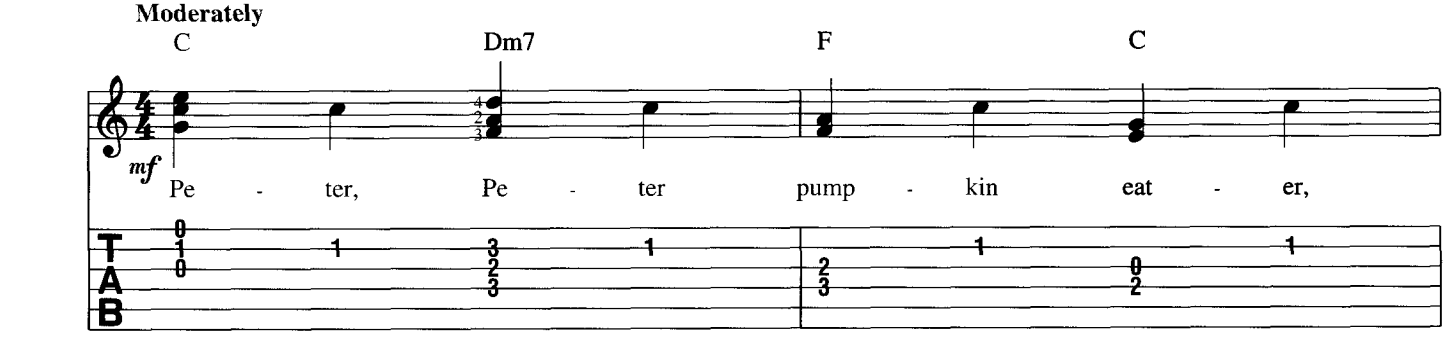
Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater

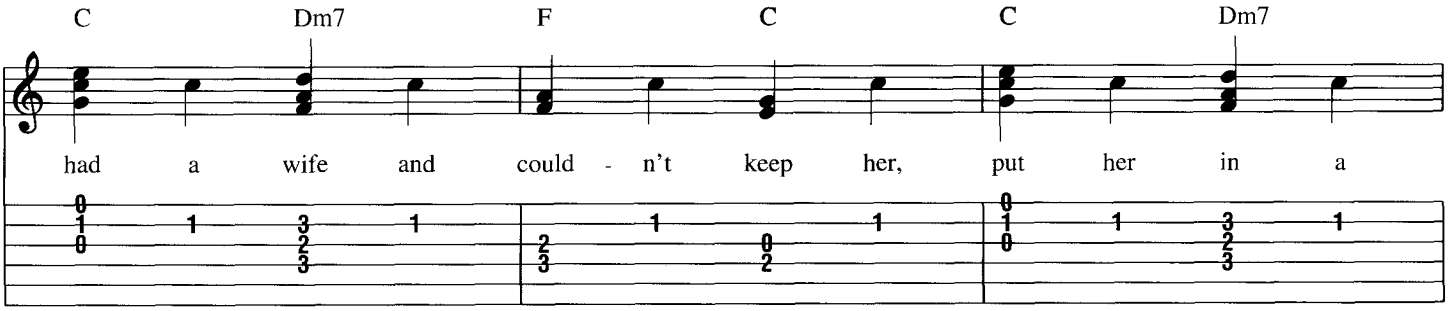
Traditional

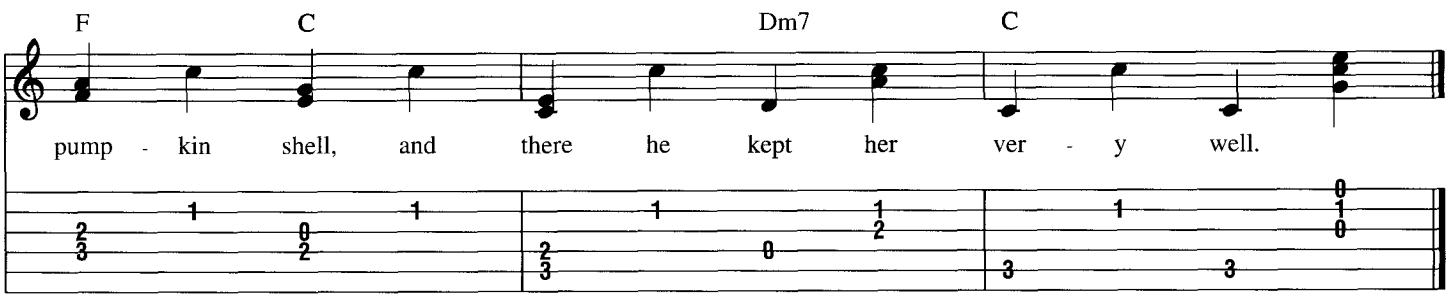


Strum Pattern: 4, 3
Pick Pattern: 3, 6

Moderately

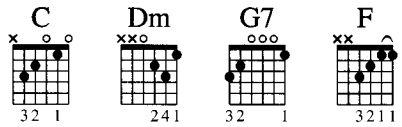






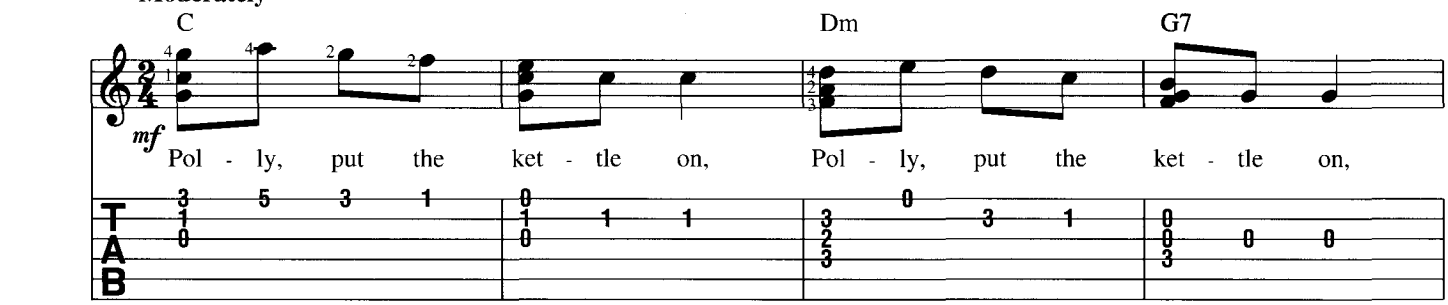
Polly Put the Kettle On

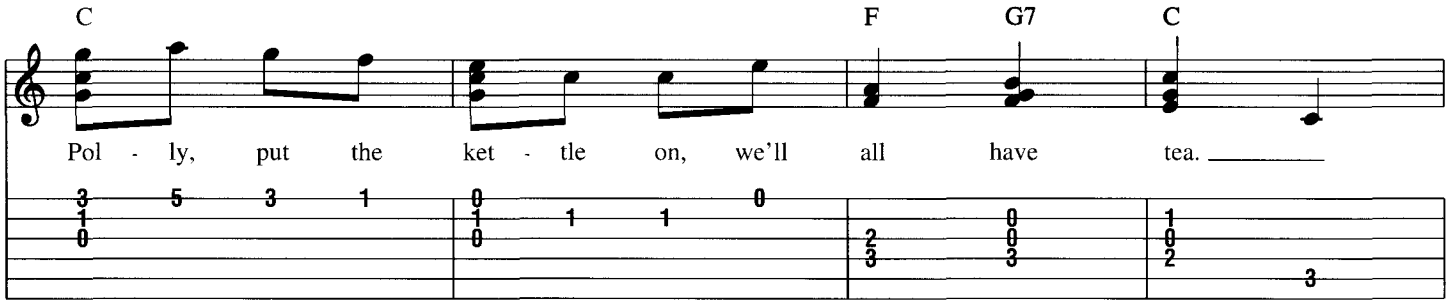
Traditional

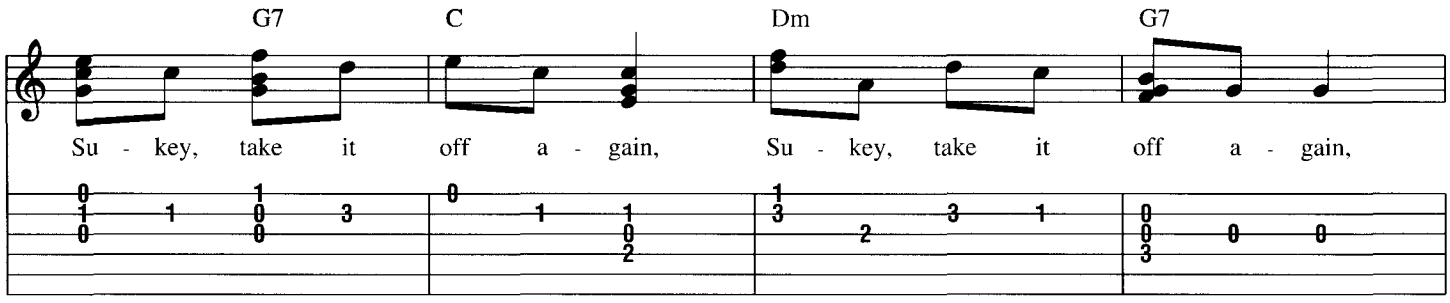


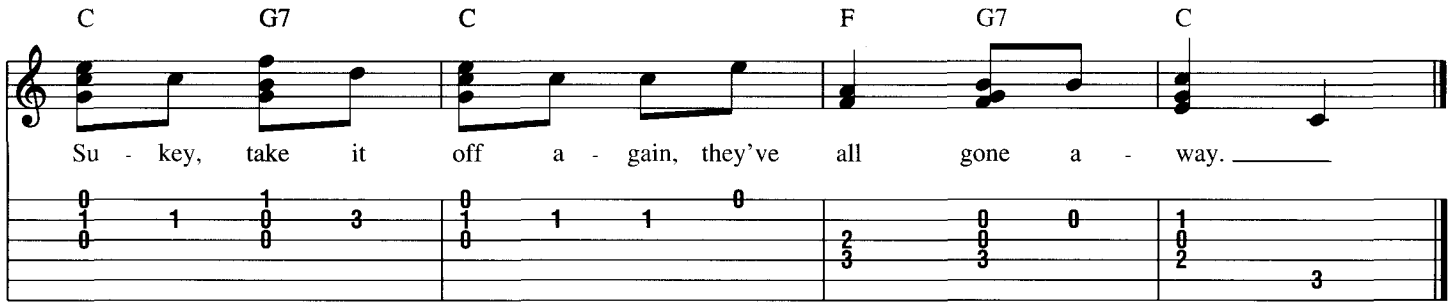
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Moderately



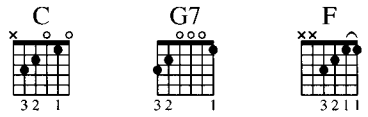






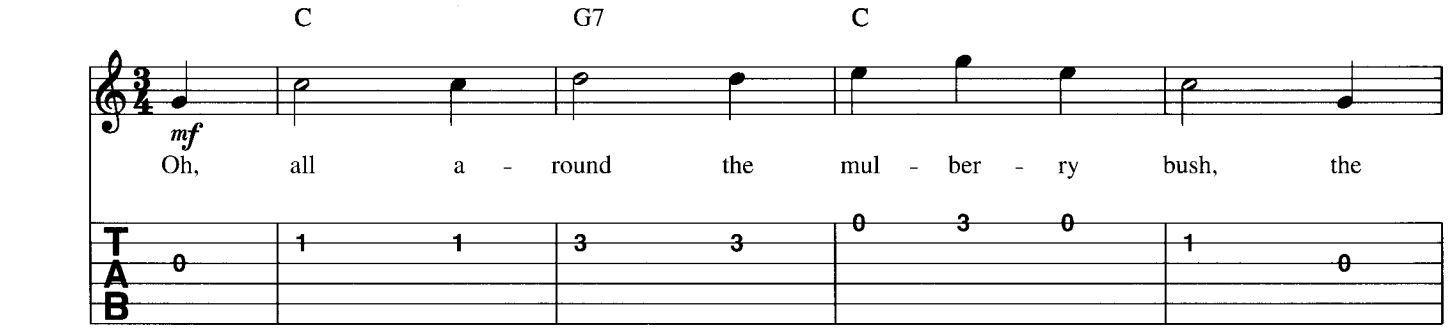
Pop Goes the Weasel

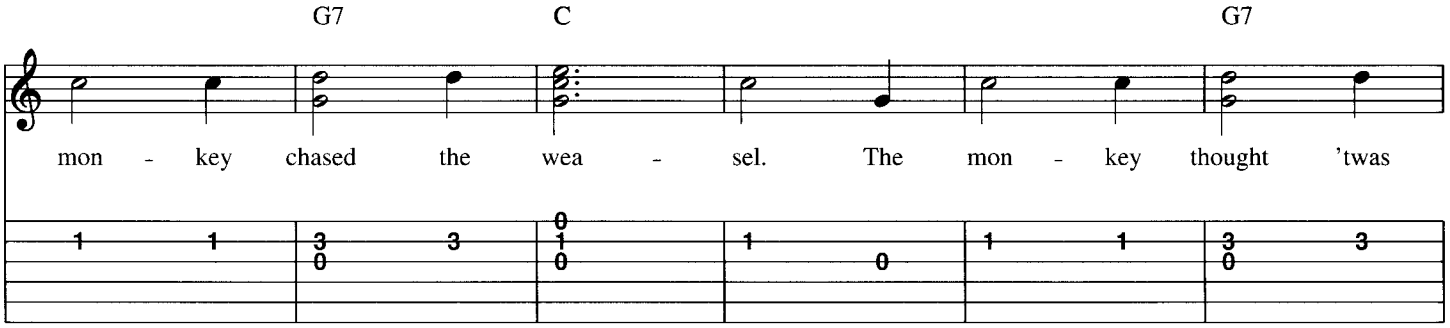
Traditional

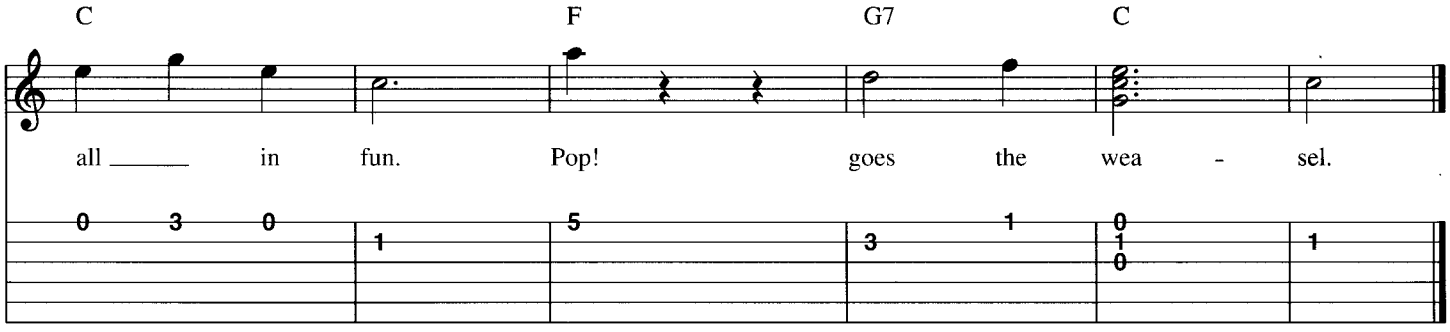


Strum Pattern: 9
Pick Pattern: 7

Lively

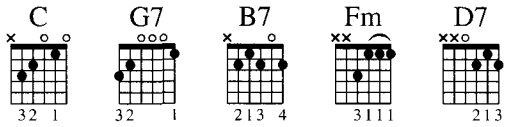






Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Traditional



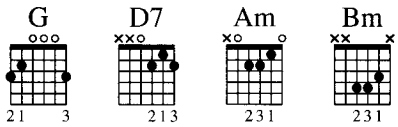
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 8

Moderately



Ring Around the Rosie

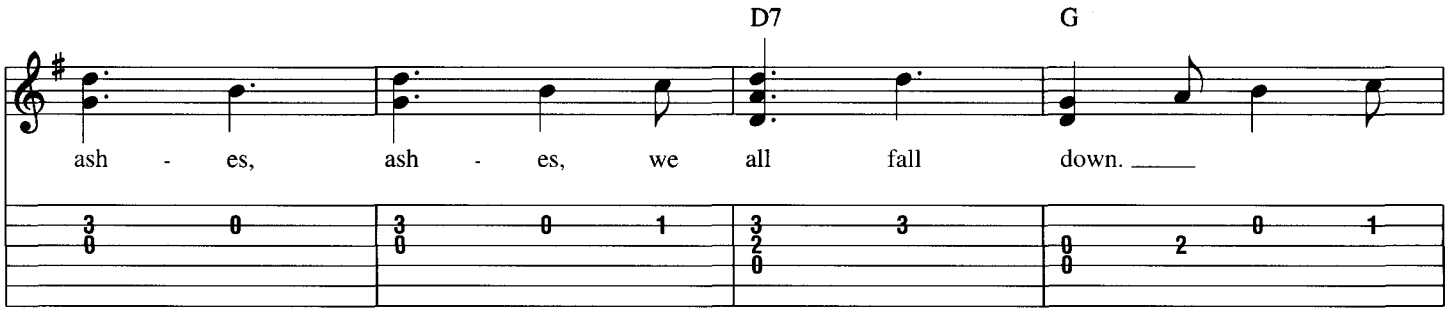
Traditional

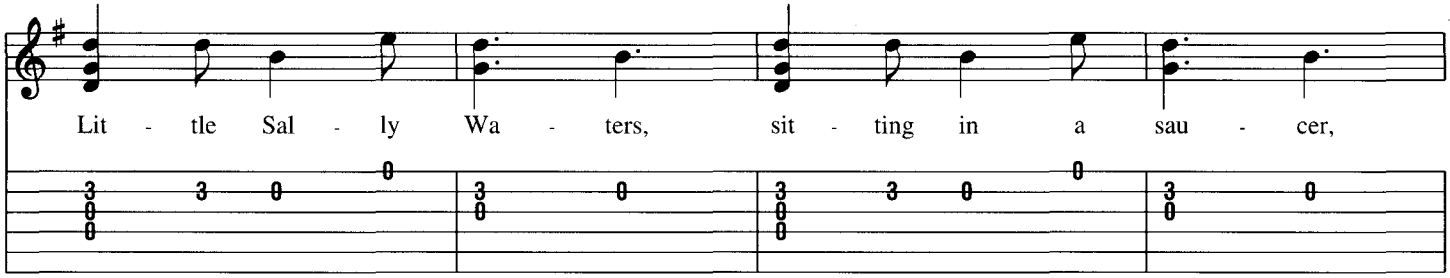


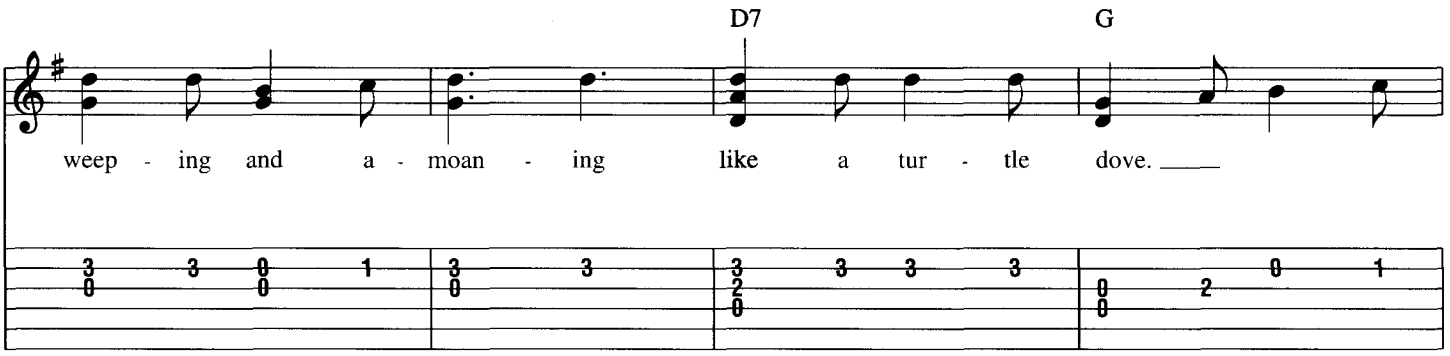
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

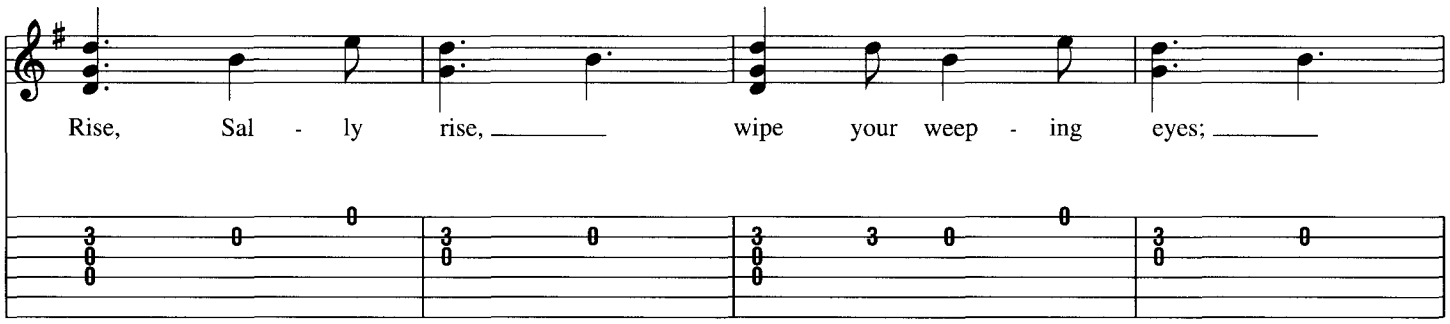


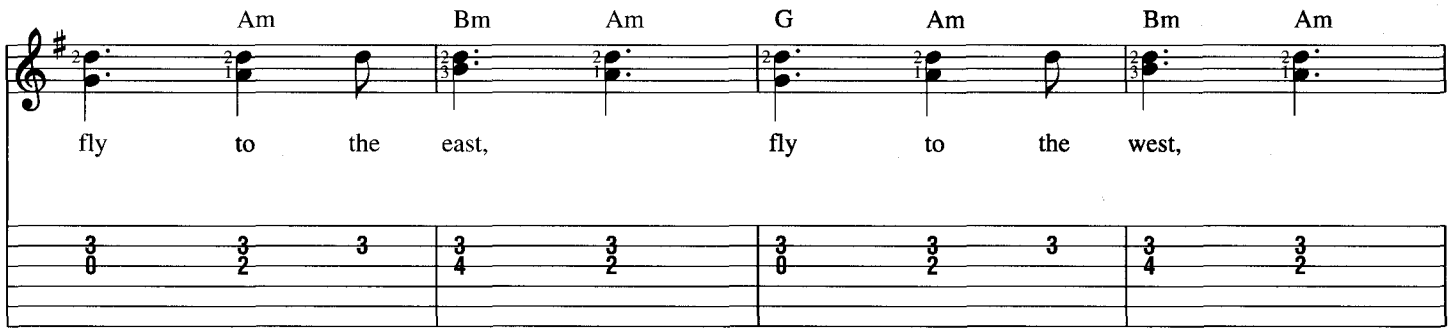
* 2/4 ♩ ♩ 𝅘𝅥𝅯 = 6/8 ♩. ♩ 𝅘𝅥𝅯

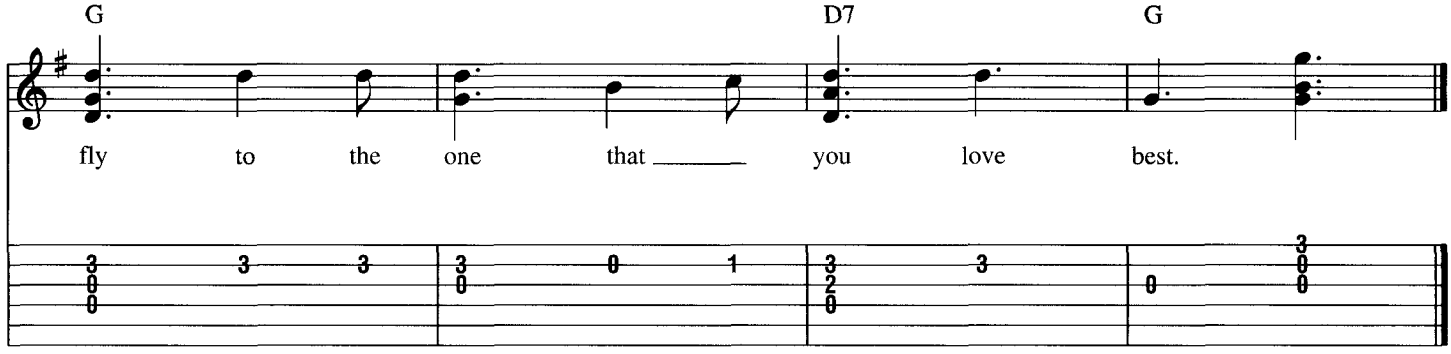





D7
G
weep - ing and a - moan - ing like a tur - tle dove.

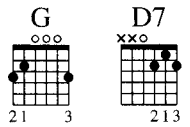

Rise, Sal - ly rise, wipe your weep - ing eyes;


Am
Bm
Am
G
Am
Bm
Am
fly to the east, fly to the west,


G
D7
G
fly to the one that you love best.

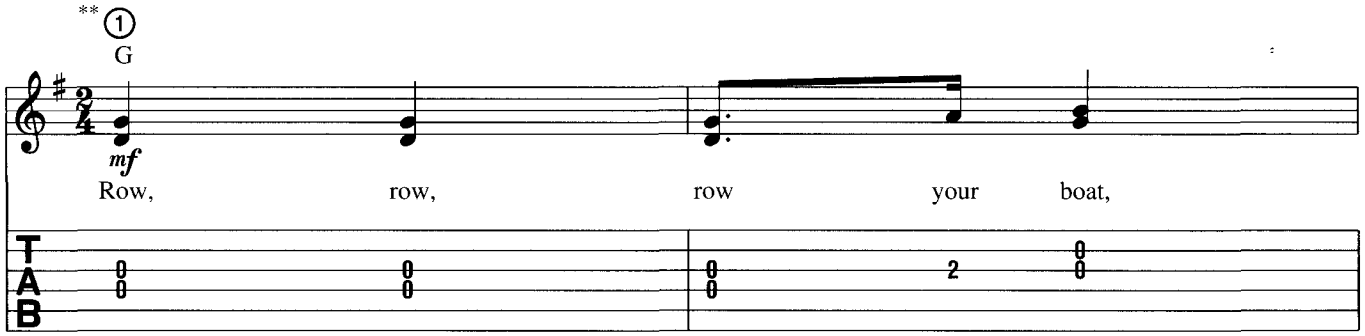
Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Traditional



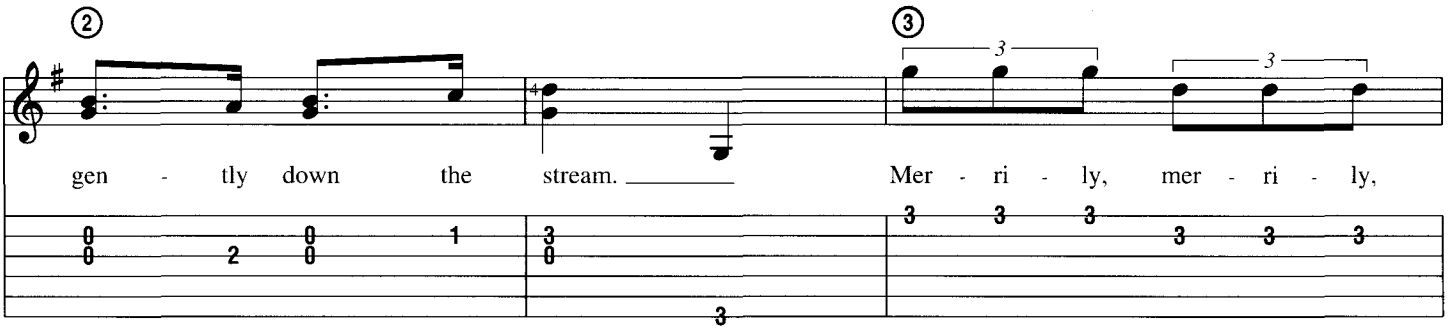
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

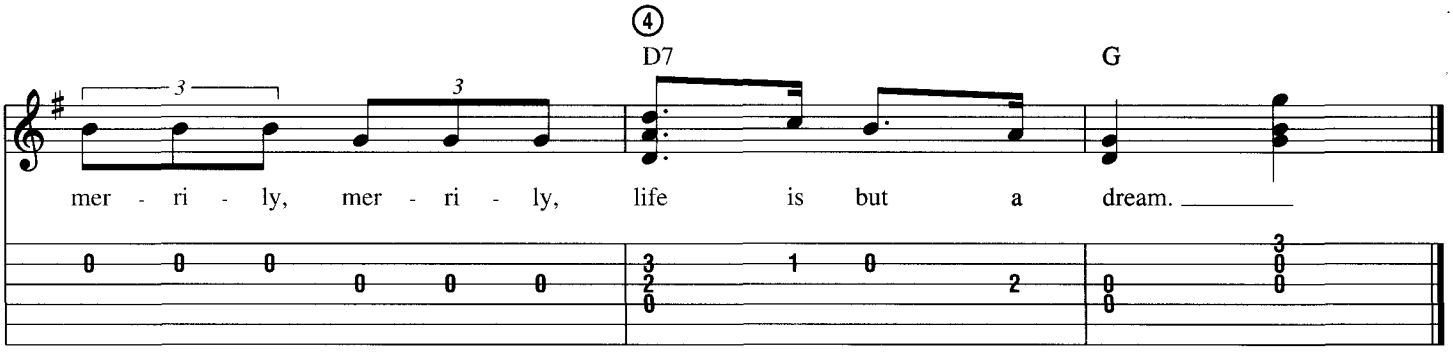
Moderately



* 2/4 ♪ ♪ = 6/8 ♪. ♪ ♪

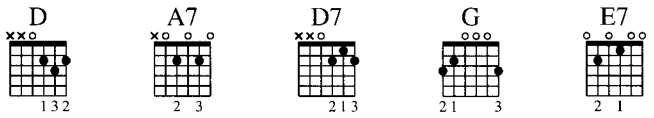
**This song can be sung as a 4-part round.





She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

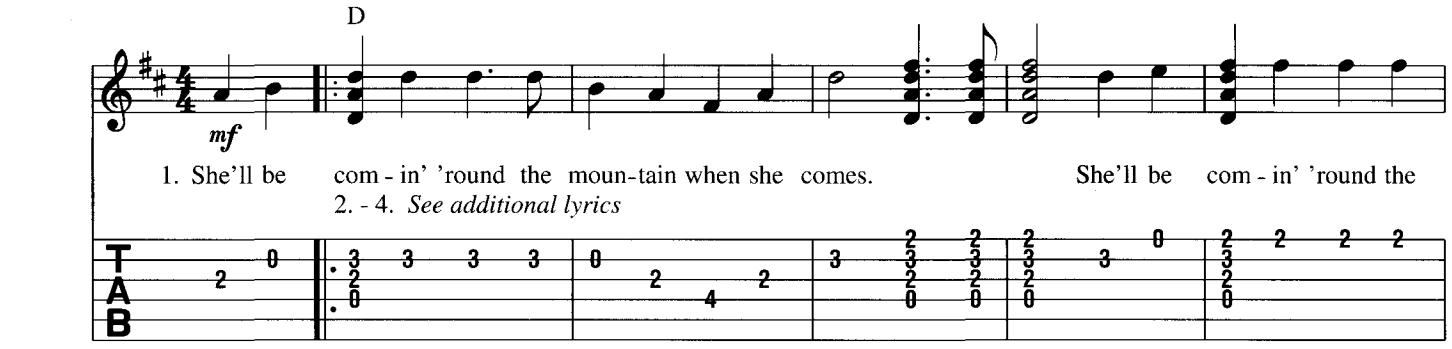
Traditional

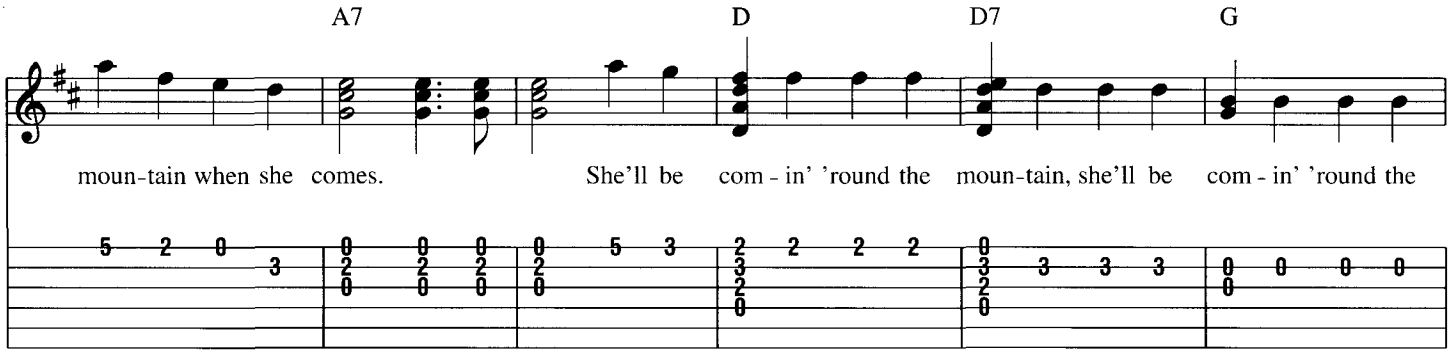


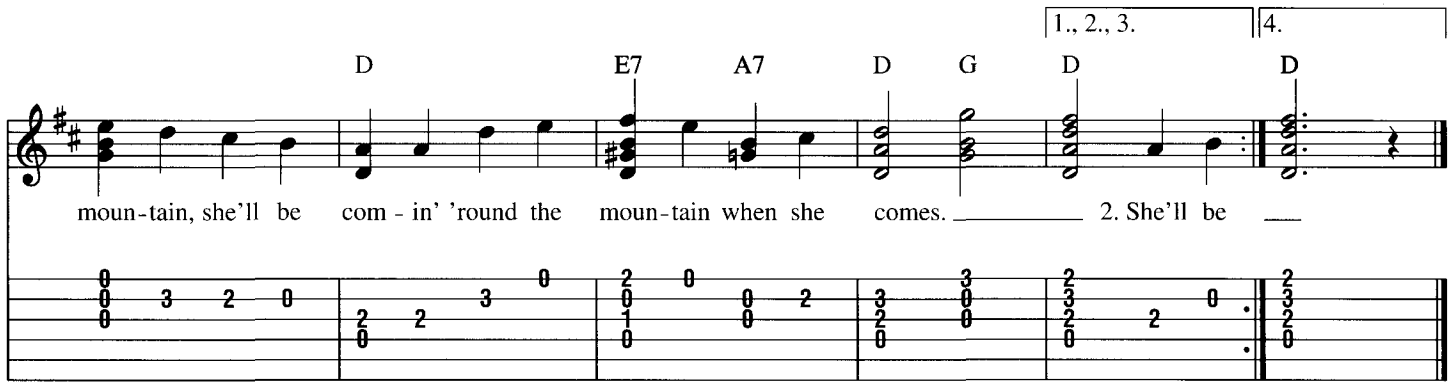
Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

Verse

Fast







Additional Lyrics

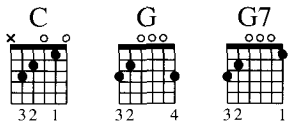
2. She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.
She'll be drivin' six white horses,
She'll be drivin' six white horses,
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.

3. Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her,
Yes, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.

4. She'll be wearin' a blue bonnet when she comes.
She'll be wearin' a blue bonnet when she comes.
She'll be wearin' a blue bonnet,
She'll be wearin' a blue bonnet,
She'll be wearin' a blue bonnet when she comes.

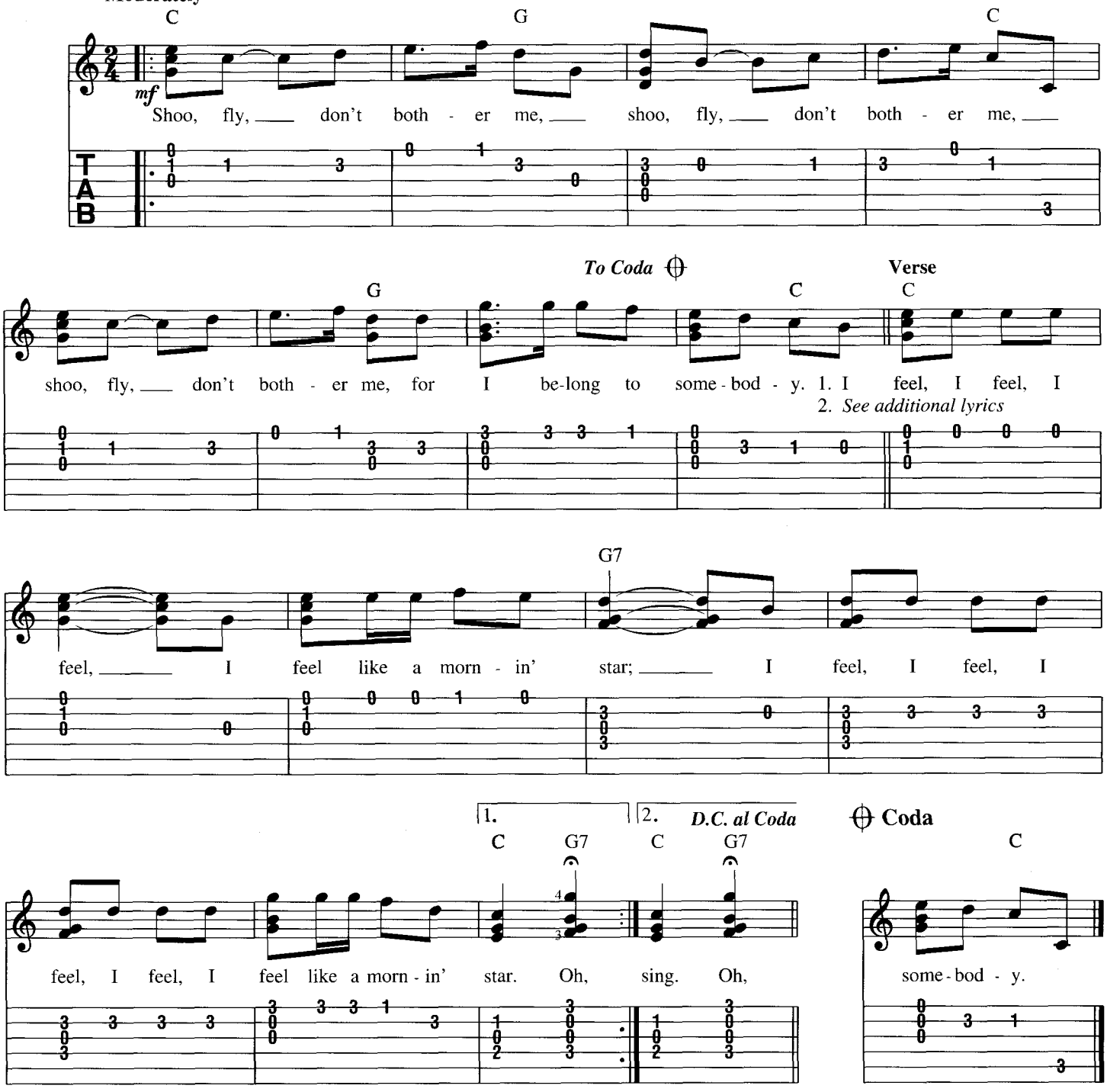
Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me

Words by Billy Reeves
Music by Frank Campbell



Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Chorus
Moderately

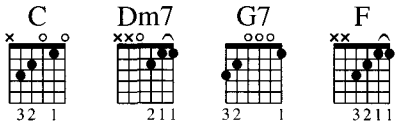


Additional Lyrics

2. I hear, I hear, I hear,
I hear all the angels sing;
I hear, I hear, I hear,
I hear all the angels sing. Oh,

Simple Gifts

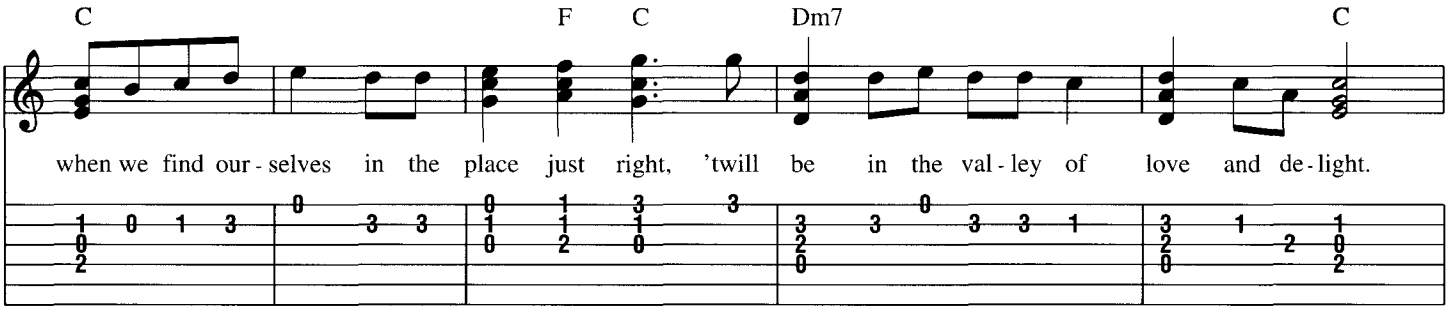
Traditional Shaker Hymn

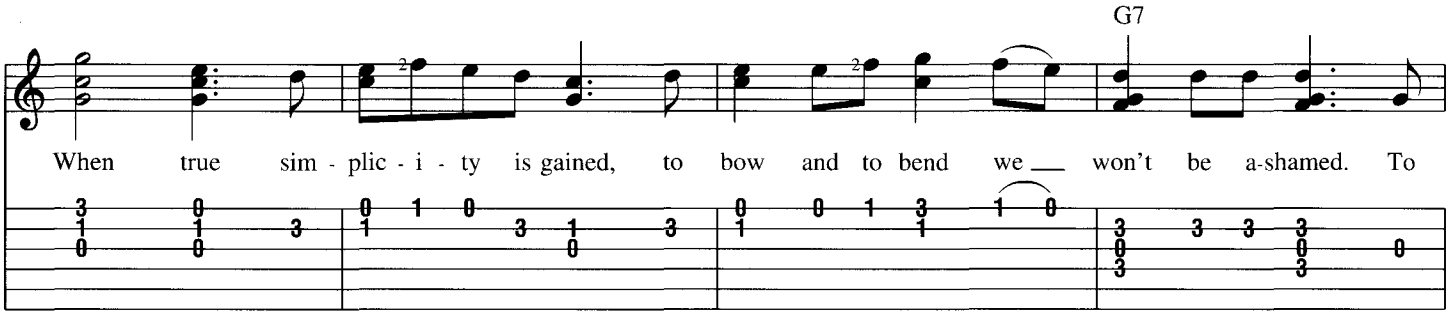


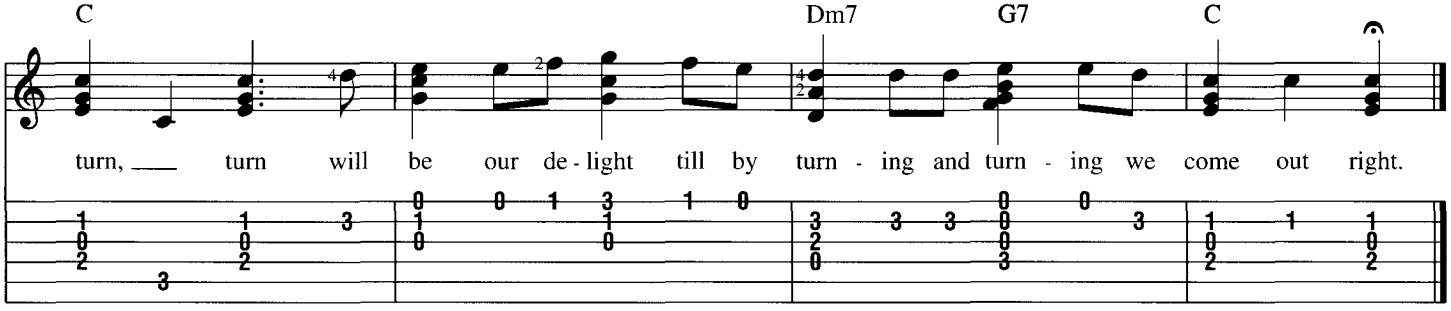
Strum Pattern: 2, 3
Pick Pattern: 2, 3

Moderately



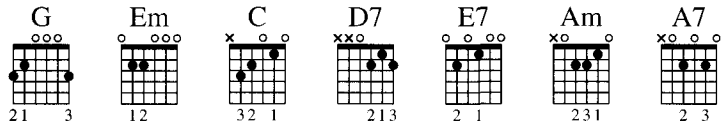






Simple Simon

Traditional



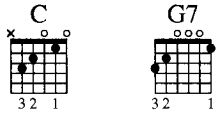
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Moderately


G Em G C D7 G
mf
Sim - ple Si - mon met a pie - man go - ing to the fair. Said
E7 Am A7 D7
Sim - ple Si - mon to the pie - man, "Let me taste your ware."
C G E7 Am
Said the man to Sim - ple Si - mon, "Show me first your pen - ny." Said
D7 G Am D7 G
Sim - ple Si - mon to the pie - man, "In - deed, I have not an - y."

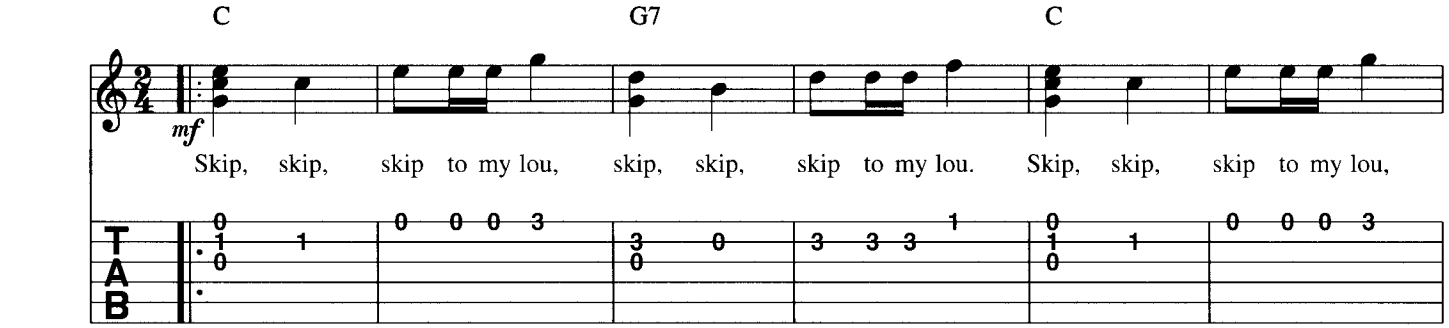
Skip to My Lou

Traditional

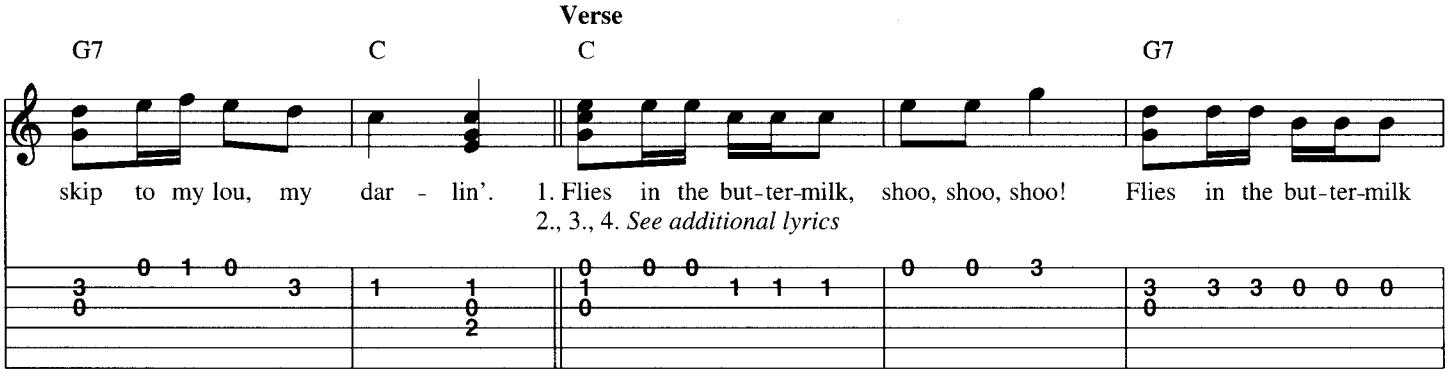


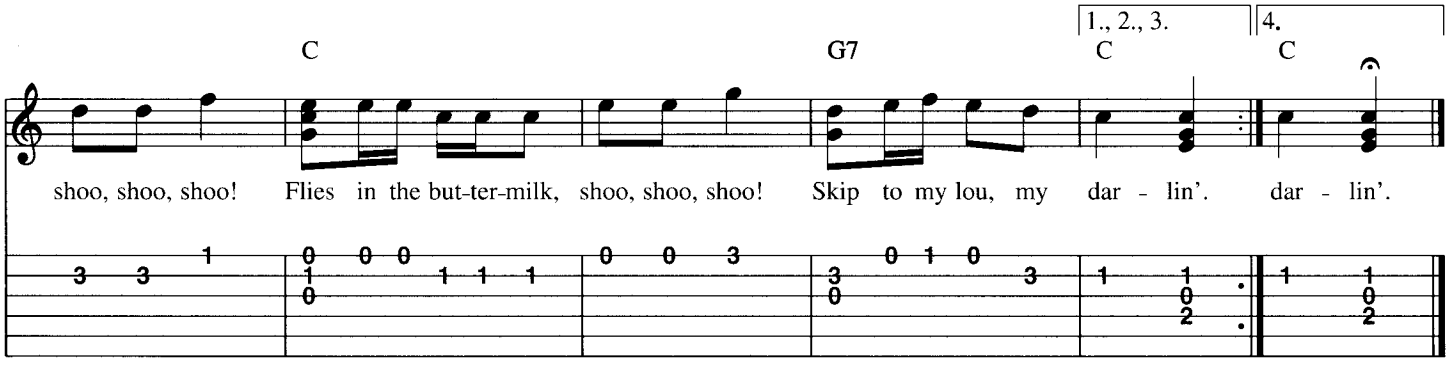
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Chorus
Moderately fast



Verse


G7
C
C
G7
skip to my lou, my dar - lin'. 1. Flies in the but-ter-milk, shoo, shoo, shoo! Flies in the but-ter-milk
2., 3., 4. See additional lyrics



Additional Lyrics

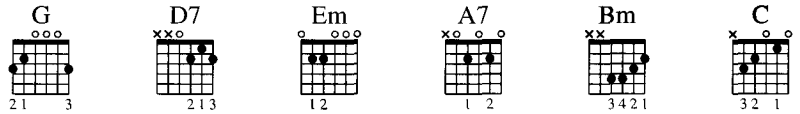
2. Lost my partner, what'll I do?
   Lost my partner, what'll I do?
   Lost my partner, what'll I do?
   Skip to my lou, my darlin'.

3. I'll get another one purtier than you,
   I'll get another one purtier than you,
   I'll get another one purtier than you,
   Skip to my lou, my darlin'.

4. Can't get a red bird, a blue bird'll do,
   Can't get a red bird, a blue bird'll do,
   Can't get a red bird, a blue bird'll do,
   Skip to my lou, my darlin'.

Sweet Betsy from Pike

American Folksong



Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 9


Brightly
Verse
G D7 G Em A7
1. Did you ev - er hear tell of sweet Bet - sy from Pike, who crossed the wide prair - ies with
2., 3. See additional lyrics
D7 Em Bm C G
her lov - er Ike? With two yoke of ox - en and one spot - ted hog, a ___
Chorus
D7 G G D7 G
tall shag - hai roos - ter, an old yel - low dog. Sing _ "Too - ral - i, oo - ral - i, oo - ral - i -
1., 2. 3.
D7 G
ay." Sing _ "Too - ral - i, oo - ral - i, oo - ral - i - ay." 2. One _ ay."

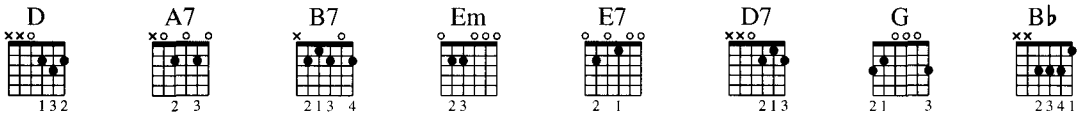
Additional Lyrics

2. One evening quite early they camped on the Platte,
'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat
Where Betsy, quite tired, lay down to repose

3. They stopped at Salt Lake to inquire the way,
Where Brigham declared that sweet Bets' should stay.
But Betsy got frightened and ran like a deer,

Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Words by Jack Norworth
Music by Albert von Tilzer



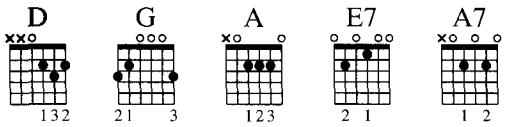
Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Spirited Waltz


D A7 D A7
f
Take me out to the ball game, take me out to the crowd.
B7 Em E7 A7
Buy me some pea-nuts and Crack - er Jack. I don't care if I nev - er get back. Let me
D A7 D D7 G
root, root, root for the home team. If they don't win it's a shame. For it's
B♭ D E7 A7 D
one, two, three strikes, you're out at the old ball game.

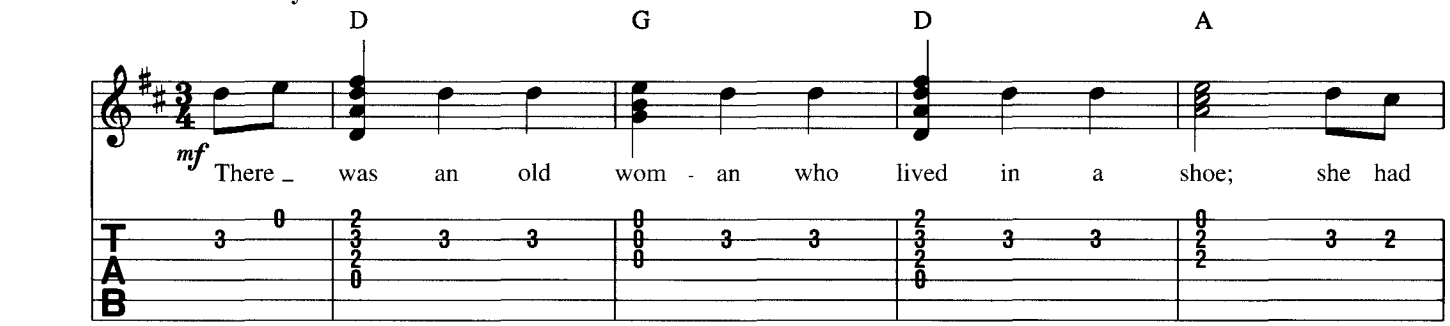
There Was an Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe

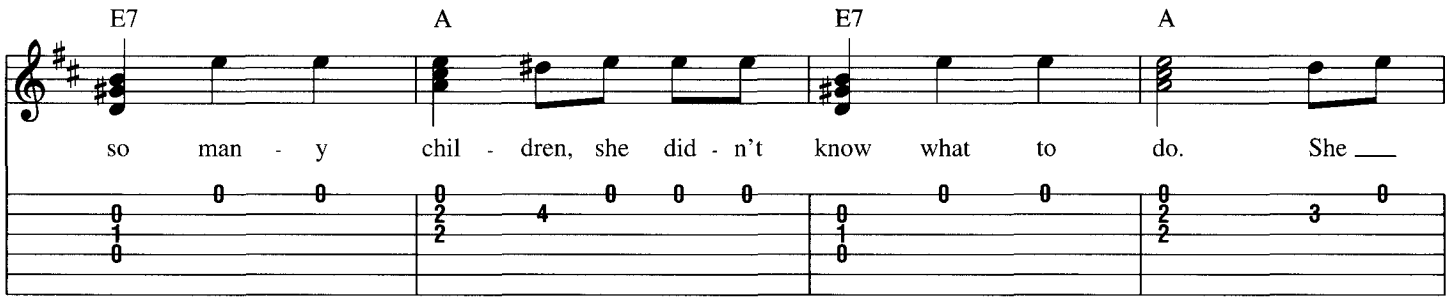
Traditional

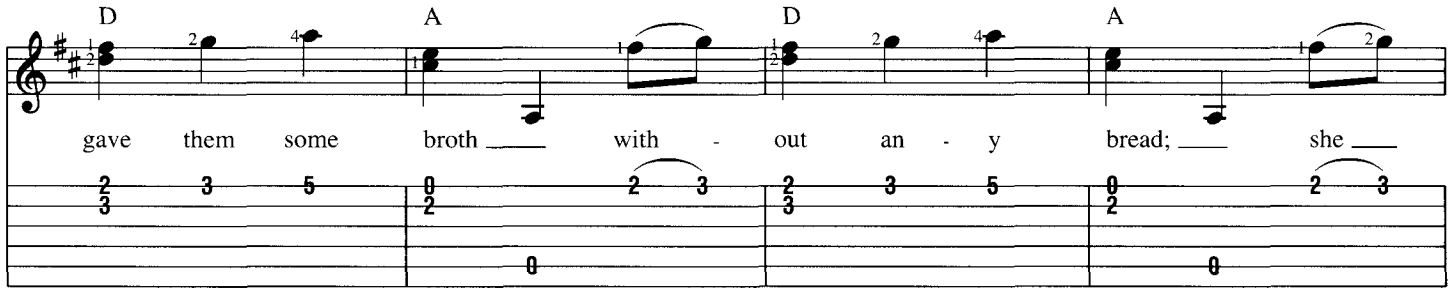


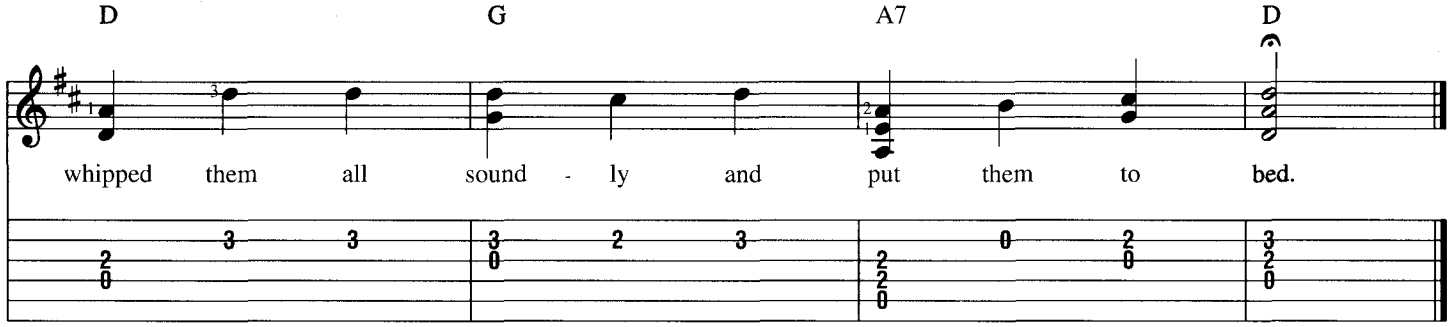
Strum Pattern: 7
Pick Pattern: 7

Moderately



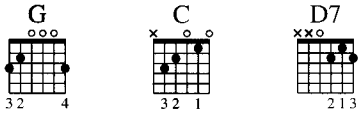






There's a Hole in the Bucket

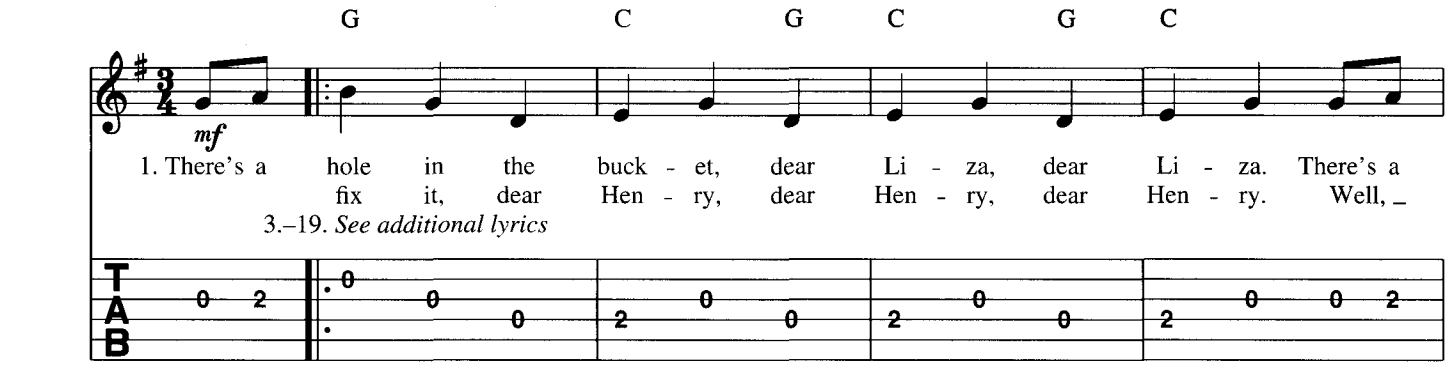
Traditional

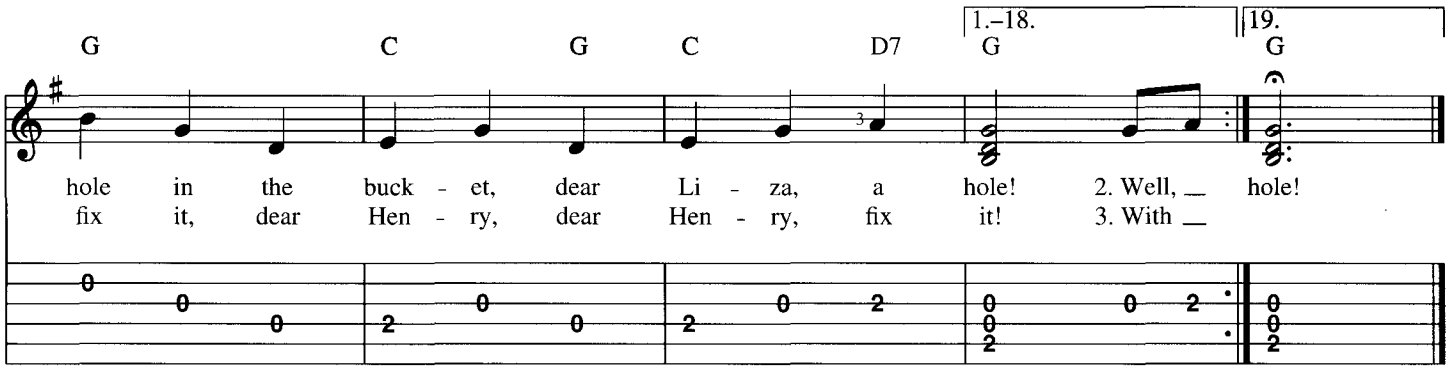


Strum Pattern: 8
Pick Pattern: 8

Verse

Moderately


G C G C G C
mf
1. There's a hole in the buck - et, dear Li - za, dear Li - za. There's a
fix it, dear Hen - ry, dear Hen - ry, dear Hen - ry. Well, _
3.–19. See additional lyrics
T
A
B

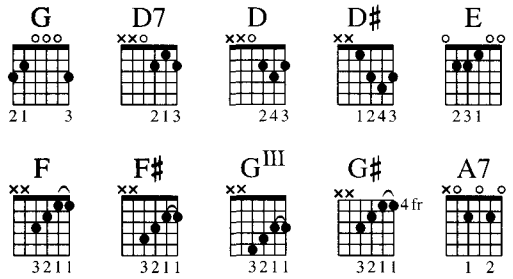


Additional Lyrics

3. With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, etc.
4. With a straw, dear Henry, etc.
5. But the straw is too long, dear Liza, etc.
6. Then cut it, dear Henry, etc.
7. With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, etc.
8. With a knife, dear Henry, etc.
9. But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, etc.
10. Then sharpen it, dear Henry, etc.
11. With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, etc.
12. With a stone, dear Henry, etc.
13. But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, etc.
14. Then wet it, dear Henry, etc.
15. With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, etc.
16. With water, dear Henry, etc.
17. In what shall I carry it, dear Liza, etc.
18. In a bucket, dear Henry, etc.
19. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, etc.

There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

Traditional



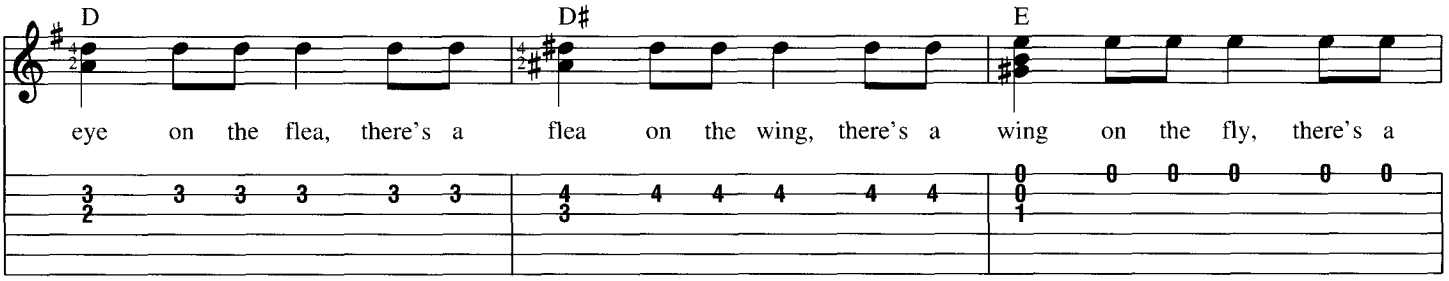
Strum Pattern: 3, 2
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

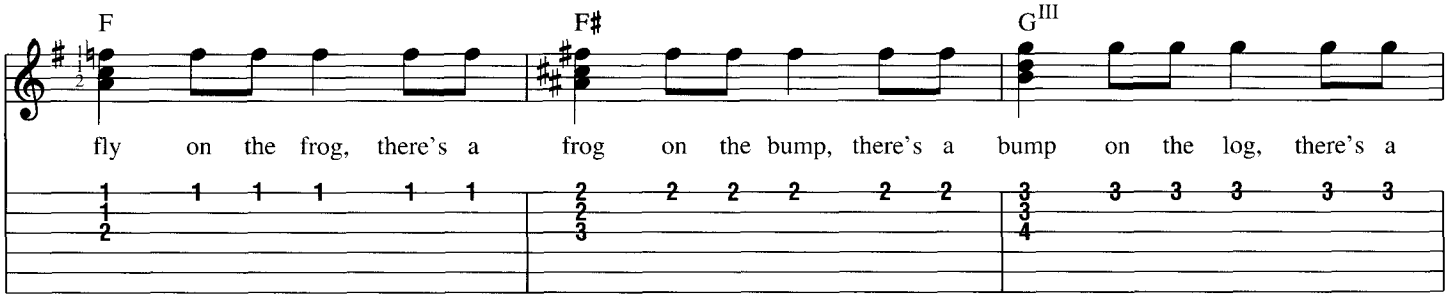
Verse

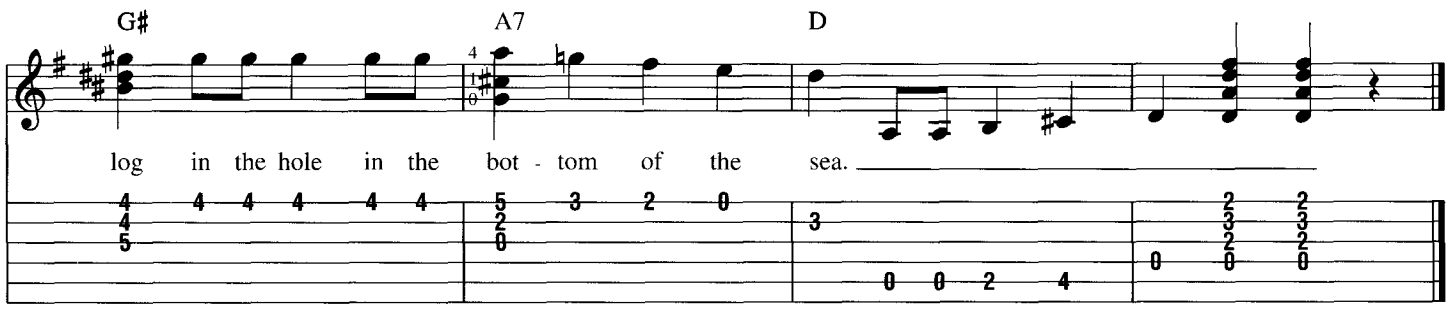
Moderately


G
D7
mf
1. There's a hole in the bot-tom of the sea. There's a hole in the bot-tom of the
2. – 8. See additional lyrics
G
D7
sea. There's a hole, there's a hole. There's a hole in the bot-tom of the
1. – 7.
8.
G
G
sea.
2. There's a sea. There's an

Outro







Additional Lyrics

**For each new verse, add 2 extra beats (keep repeating the first 2 beats) to the measures that are marked with an asterisk. Extra beats are boldfaced italic below.*

2. There's a ***log in the*** hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a ***log in the*** hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a log, there's a log.
   There's a ***log in the*** hole in the bottom of the sea.

3. There's a ***bump on the log in the*** hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a ***bump on the log in the*** hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a bump, there's a bump.
   There's a ***bump on the log in the*** hole in the bottom of the sea.

4. There's a ***frog on the bump on the log***
   In the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a ***frog on the bump on the log***
   In the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a frog, there's a frog.
   There's a ***frog on the bump on the log***
   In the hole in the bottom of the sea.

5. There's a ***fly on the frog on the bump on the log***
   In the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a ***fly on the frog on the bump on the log***
   In the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a fly, there's a fly.
   There's a ***fly on the frog on the bump on the log***
   In the hole in the bottom of the sea.

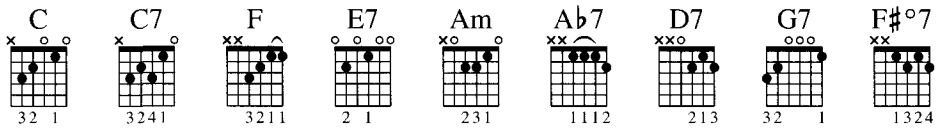
6. There's a ***wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a ***wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a wing, there's a wing.
   There's a ***wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

7. There's a ***flea on the wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a ***flea on the wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's a flea, there's a flea.
   There's a ***flea on the wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

8. There's an ***eye on the flea on the wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's an ***eye on the flea on the wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
   There's an eye, there's an eye.
   There's an ***eye on the flea on the wing on the fly on the frog***
   On the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

This Little Light of Mine

African-American Spiritual



Strum Pattern: 2
Pick Pattern: 4

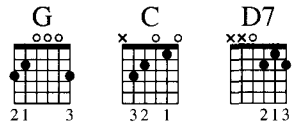
Chorus
Lively


C
C7
mf
This lit - tle light of mine, I'm gon - na let it shine.
F
C
This lit - tle light of mine, I'm gon - na let it shine.
E7
Am
This lit - tle light of mine, I'm gon - na let it shine, ev - 'ry
C
A♭7
C
D7
C
G7
To Coda
day, ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, gon-na let my lit - tle light


Verse
C G7 C C C7
shine. On Mon-day He gave me the gift of love. On
F F♯°7 C D7
Tues-day peace came from a-bove. On Wednes-day told me to have more faith. On Thurs-day gave me a
G7 C C7 F
lit-tle more grace. On Fri-day told me to watch and pray. On Sat-ur-day told me just
F♯°7 C E7 Am D7 G7
what to say. On Sun-day gave me the pow-er di-vine, just to let my lit-tle light
D.C. al Coda
C
shine. Oh,
Coda
C G7 C
shine.

This Old Man

Traditional



Strum Pattern: 4, 3
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Verse
Lively



Additional Lyrics

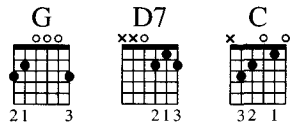
2. This old man, he played two.
He played nicknack on my shoe with a
Nicknack paddy whack, give your dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.

3. This old man, he played three.
He played nicknack on my knee with a
Nicknack paddy whack, give your dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.

4. This old man, he played four.
He played nicknack on my door with a
Nicknack paddy whack, give your dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.

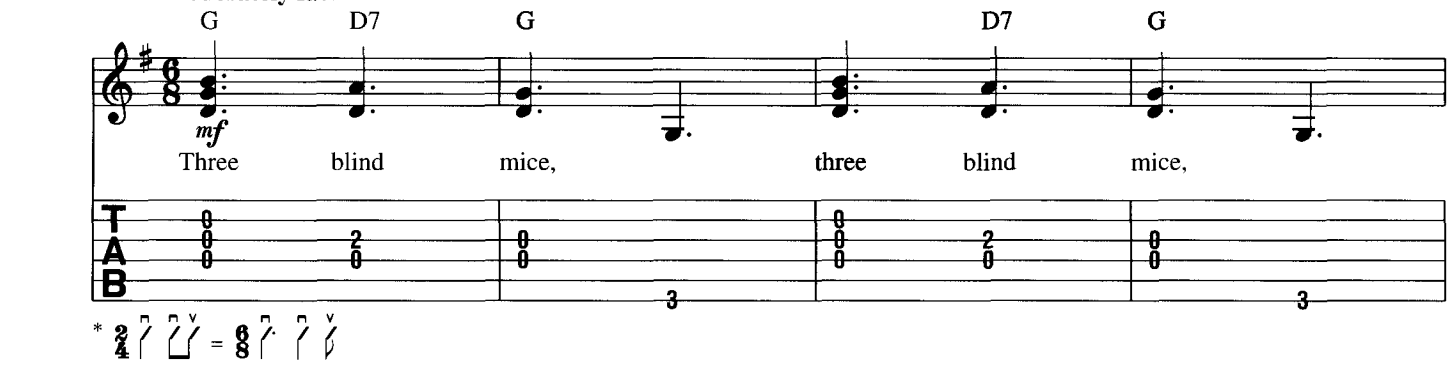
Three Blind Mice

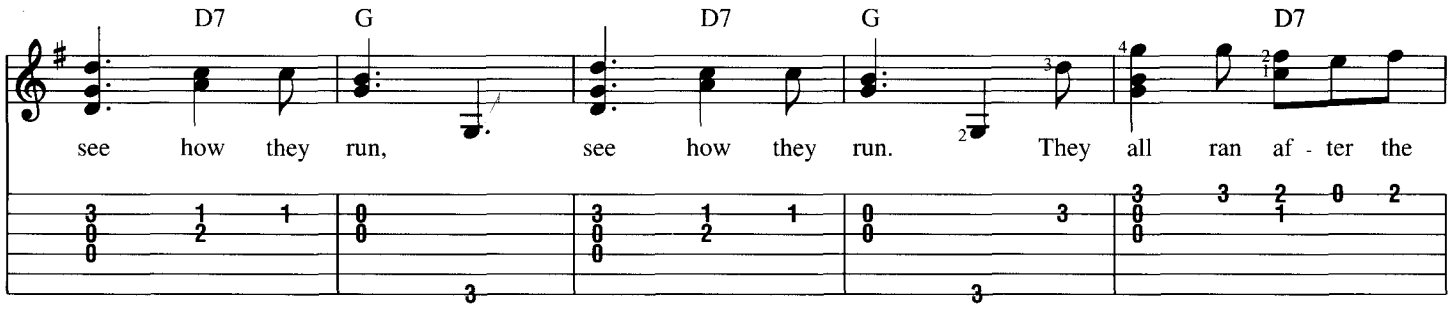
Traditional

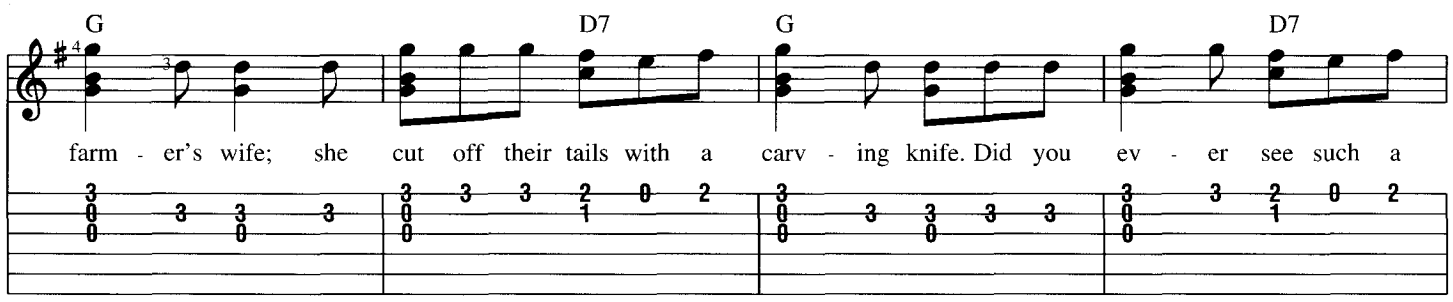


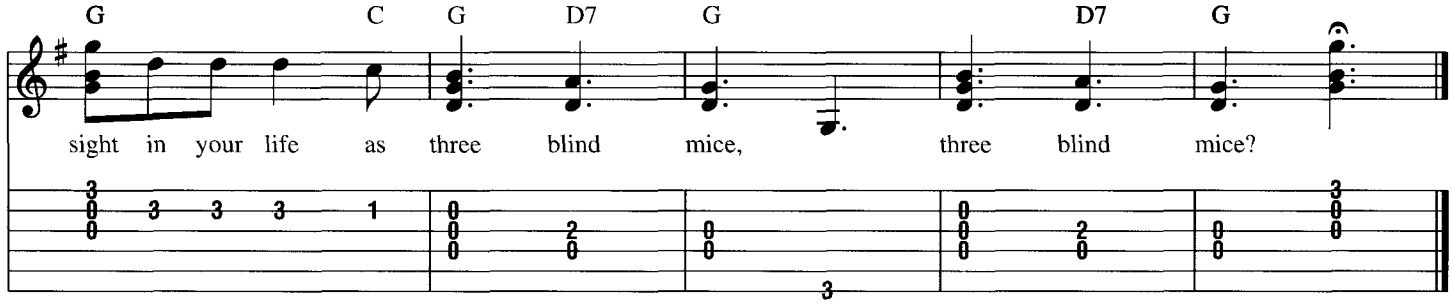
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

Moderately fast



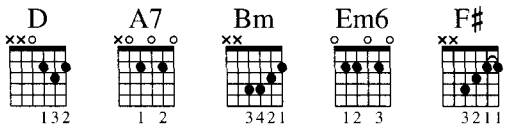






Three Little Kittens

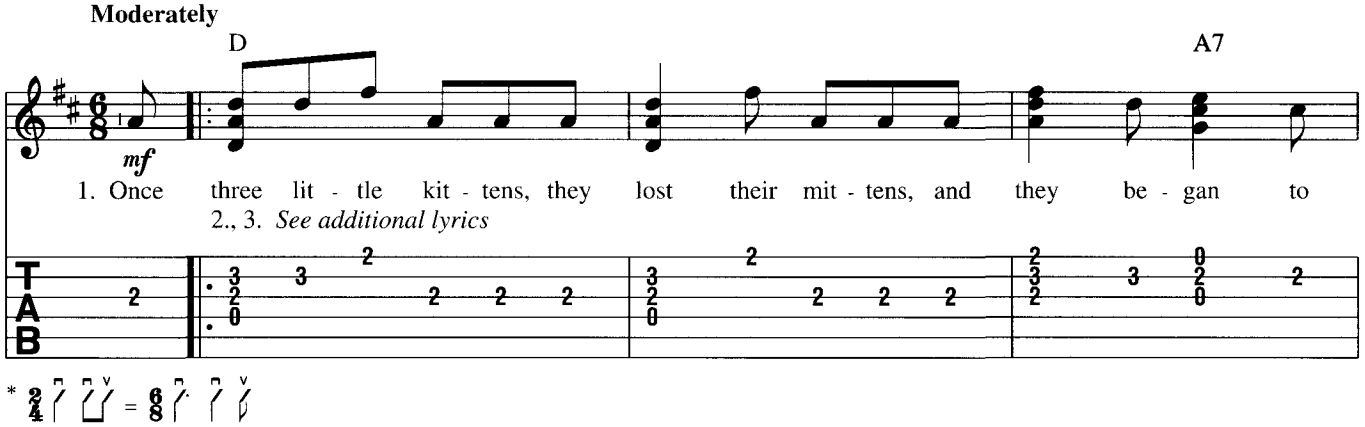
Traditional



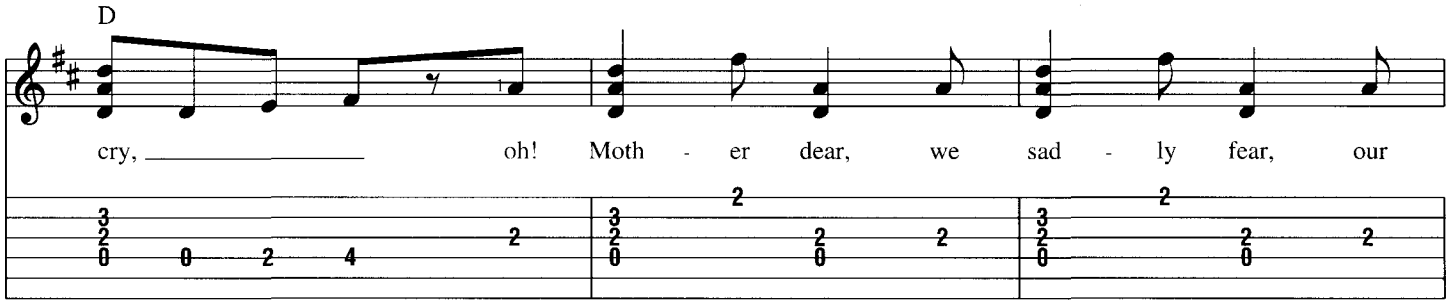
***Strum Pattern: 10**
***Pick Pattern: 10**

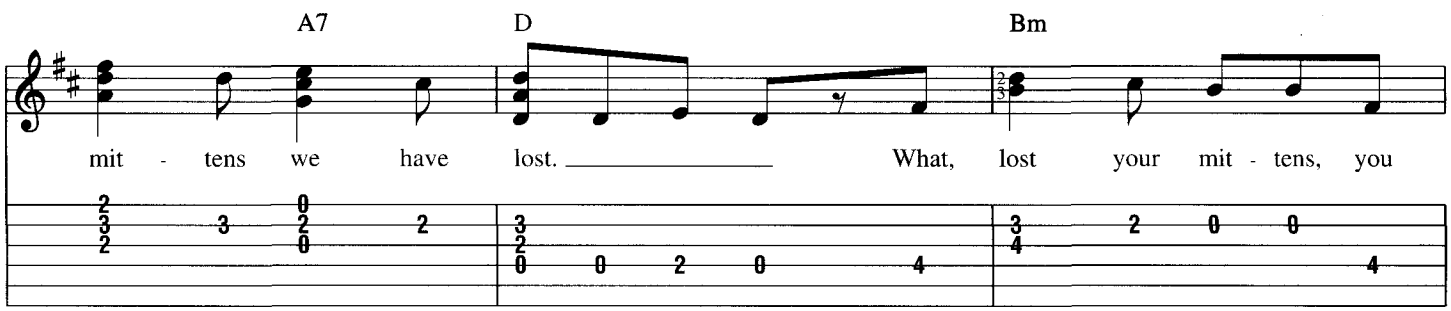
Verse

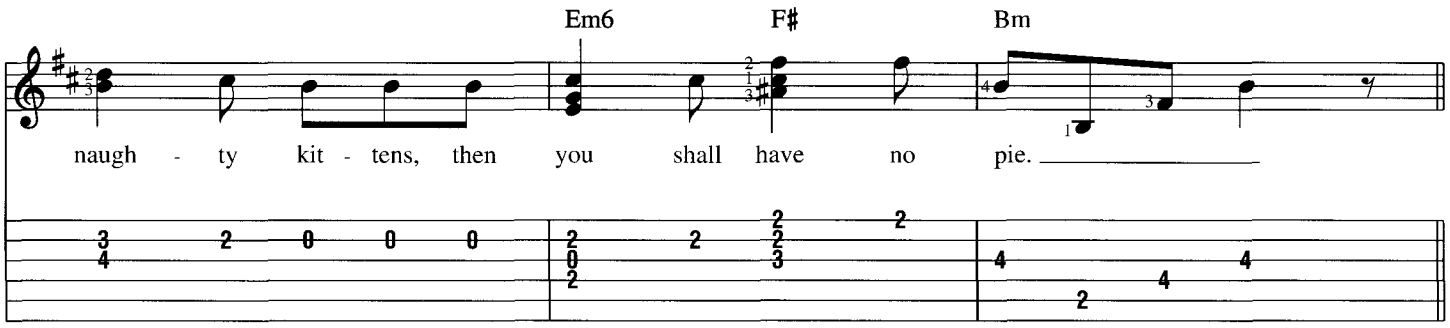
Moderately

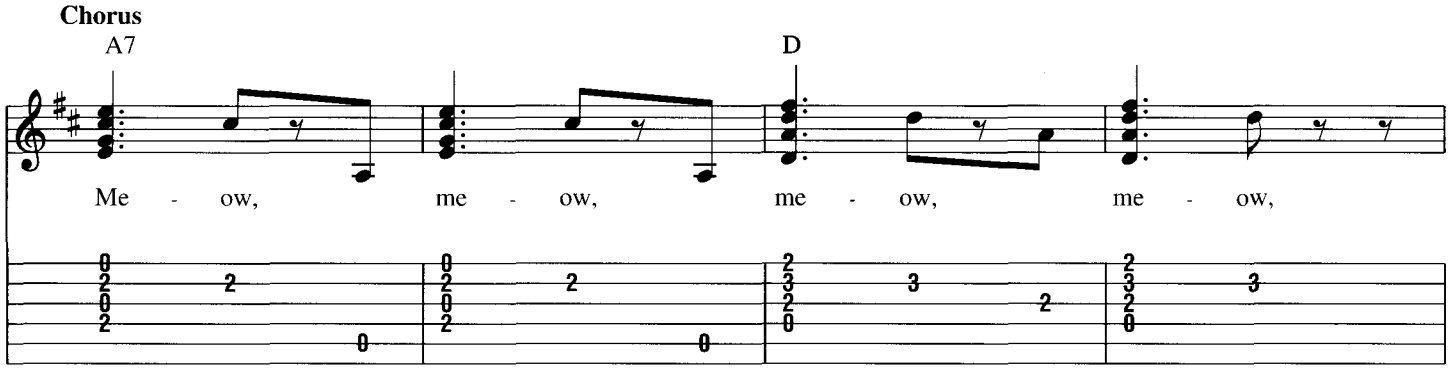


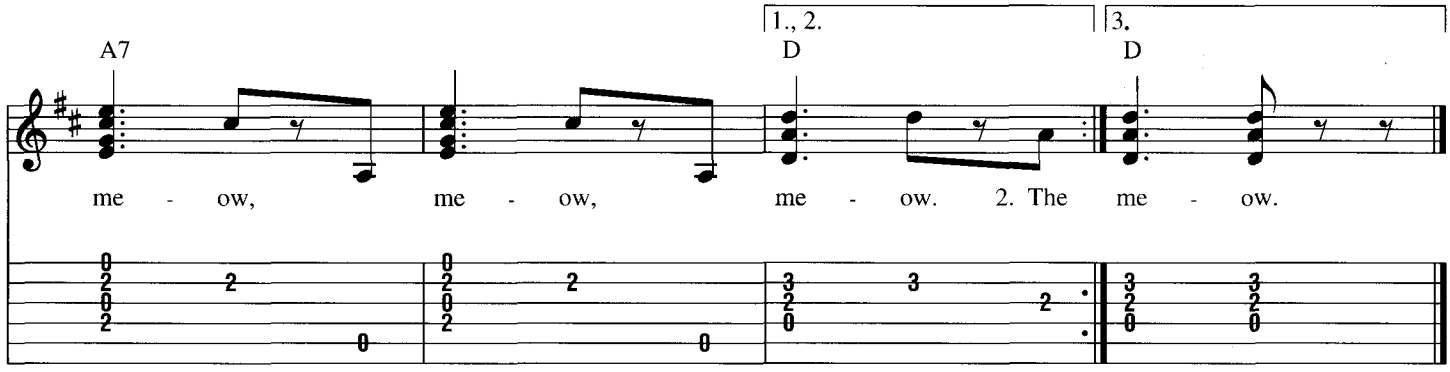
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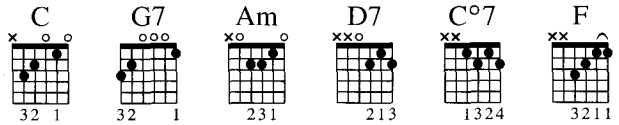
Additional Lyrics

2. The three little kittens
They found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
Oh! Mother dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have found.
What, found your mittens, you darling kittens,
Then you shall have some pie.

3. The three little kittens
Put on their mittens,
And soon ate up the pie,
Oh! Mother dear, we greatly fear,
Our mittens we have soil'd.
What, soil'd your mittens, you naughty kittens,
Then they began to cry.

Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son

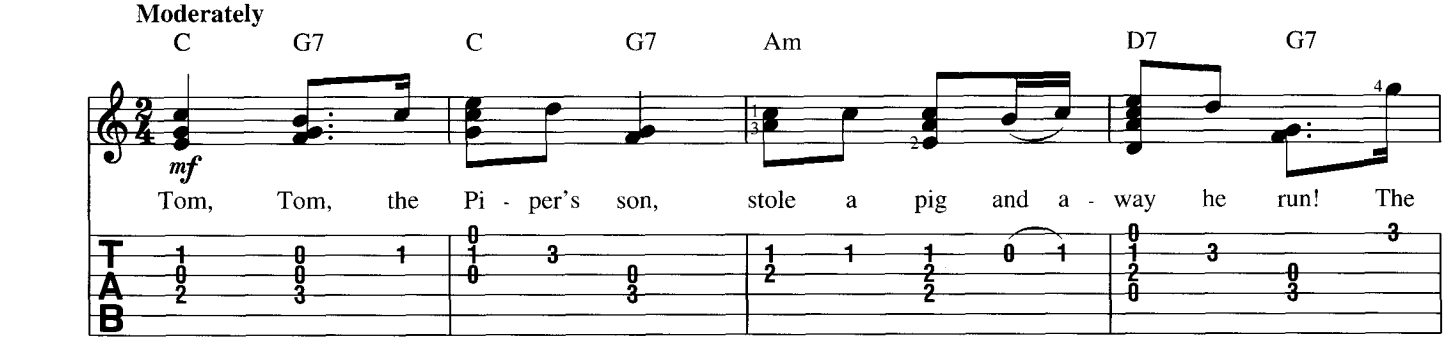
Traditional

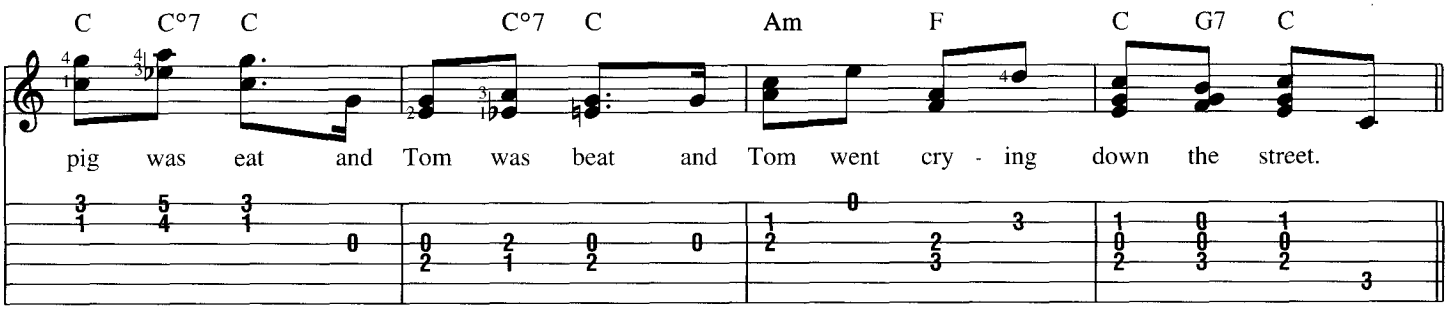


Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

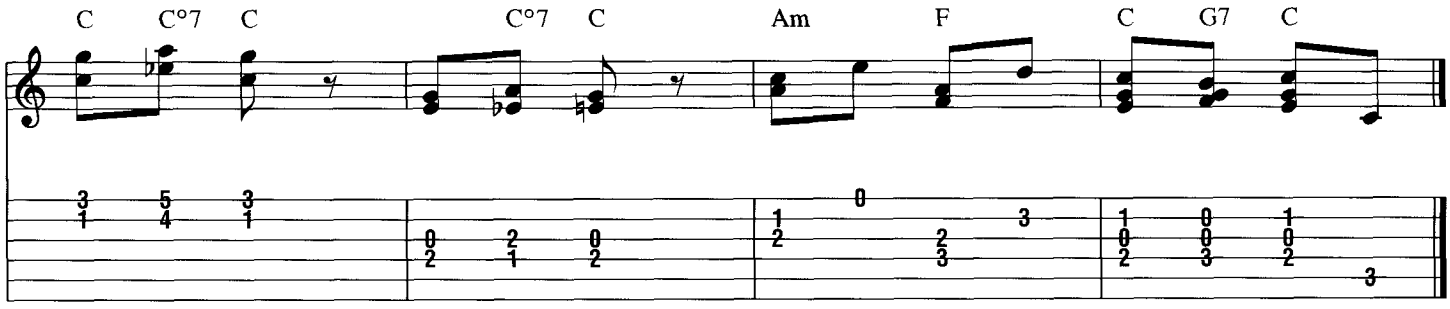
Verse

Moderately



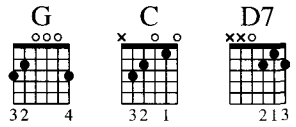


Outro



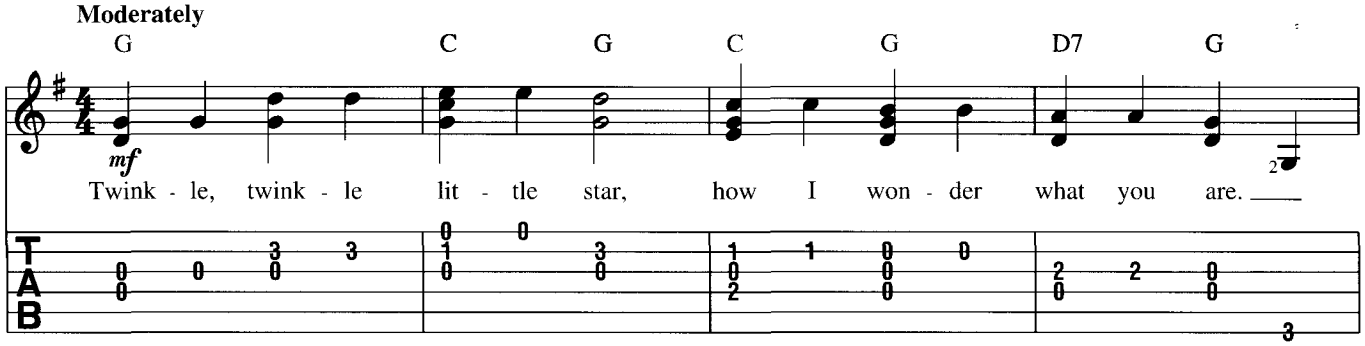
Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

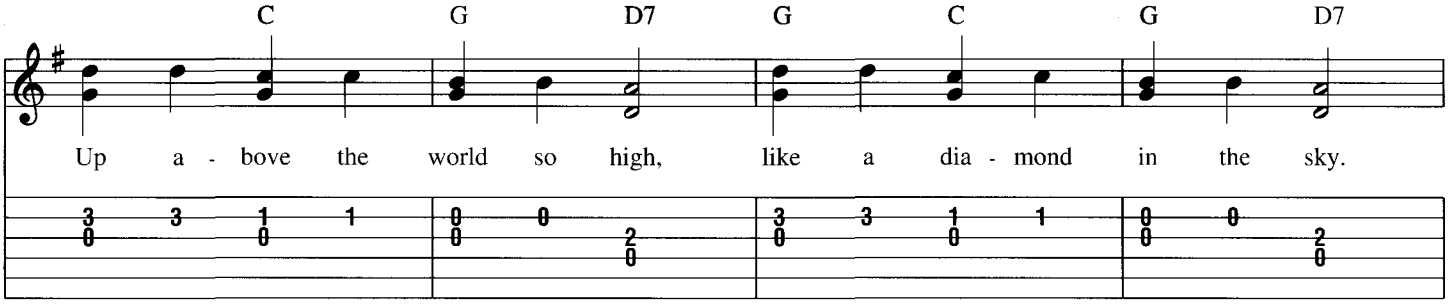
Traditional

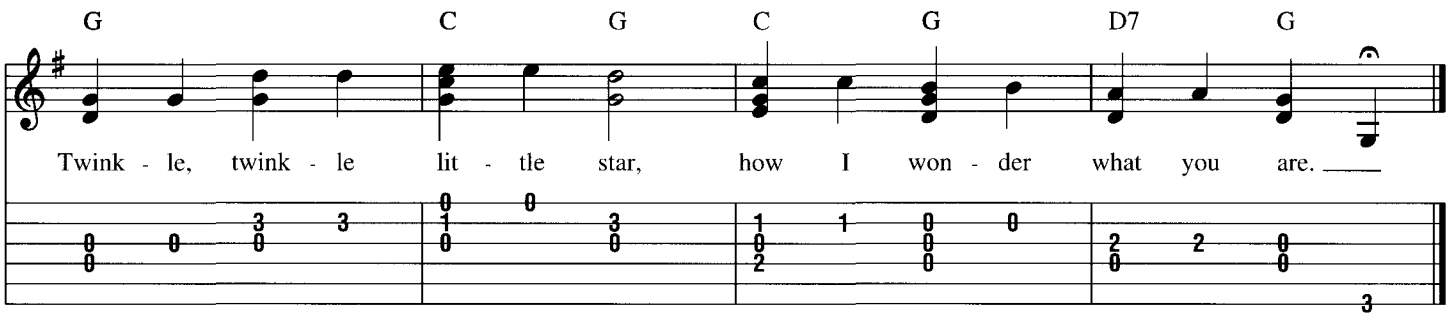


Strum Pattern: 3
Pick Pattern: 3, 4

Moderately

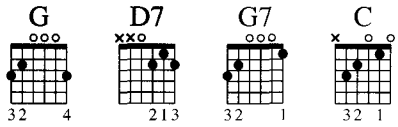






When the Saints Go Marching In

Words by Katherine E. Purvis
Music by James M. Black



Strum Pattern: 1
Pick Pattern: 2

Moderately

Verse



Additional Lyrics

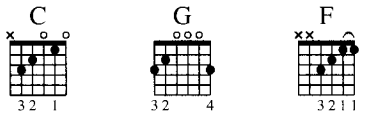
2. Oh, when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh, when the sun refuse to shine,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the sun refuse to shine.

3. Oh, when they crown Him Lord of all,
Oh, when they crown Him Lord of all,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When they crown Him Lord of all.

4. Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,
Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number,
When they gather 'round the throne.

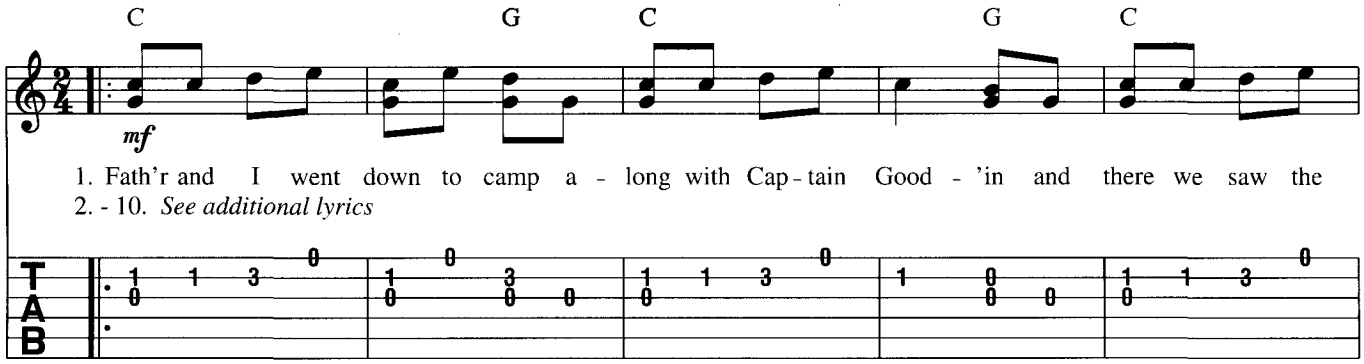
Yankee Doodle

Traditional

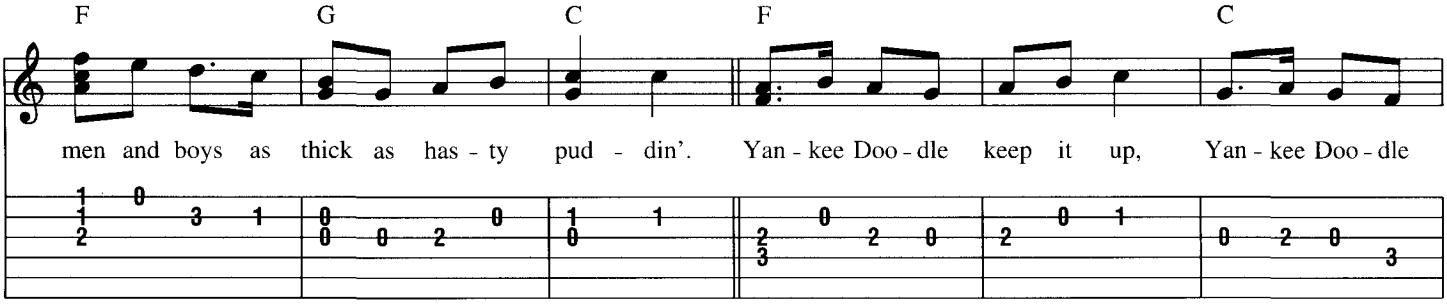


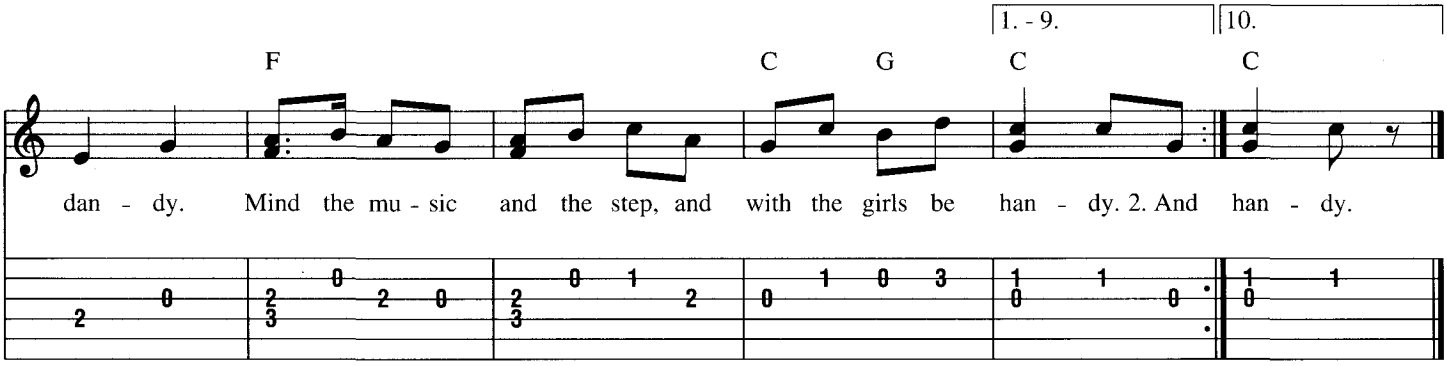
Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

Verse
Moderately



Chorus





Additional Lyrics

2. And there we see a thousand men
As rich as Squire David.
And what they wasted ev'ry day
I wish it could be saved.

3. And there was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men,
I guess there was a million.

4. And then the feathers on his hat,
They looked so very fine, ah!
I wanted peskily to get
To give to my Jemima.

5. And there I see a swamping gun,
Large as a log of maple,
Upon a mighty little cart,
A load for father's cattle.

6. And ev'ry time they fired it off,
It took a horn of powder.
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

7. An' there I see a little keg,
Its head all made of leather.
They knocked upon't with little sticks
To call the folks together.

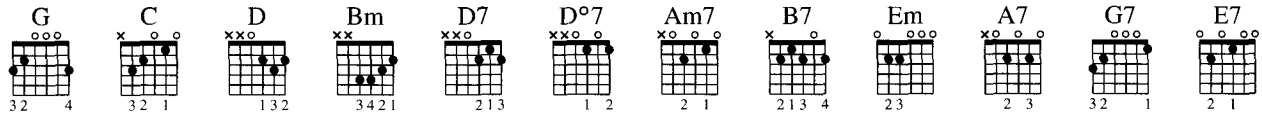
8. And Cap'n Davis had a gun,
He kind o'clapt his hand on't
And stuck a crooked stabbing-iron
Upon the little end on't.

9. The troopers, too, would gallop up
And fire right in our faces.
It scared me almost half to death
To see them run such races.

10. It scared me so I hooked it off
Nor stopped, as I remember,
Nor turned about till I got home,
Locked up in mother's chamber.

You're a Grand Old Flag

Words and Music by George M. Cohan



Strum Pattern: 10
Pick Pattern: 10

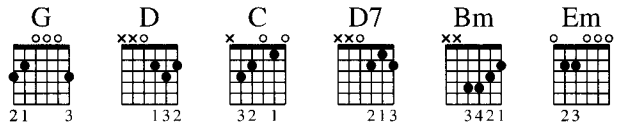
Verse

March


G C G D G Bm G D7 G D7 G D°7 D7 Am7
f
1. You're a (2.) grand old flag, you're a high fly - ing flag, and for - ev - er in peace may you wave. You're the
D7 Am7 D7 G B7 Em A7 D7 Am D7 G C
em - blem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave. Ev-'ry heart beats
G D7 G Bm G G7 E7 Am D7 G
true un - der red, white and blue, where there's nev - er a boast or brag. But, should auld ac -
D7 A7 C D7 1. G D7 2. G
quain-tance be for - got, keep your eye on the grand old flag. 2. You're a flag.

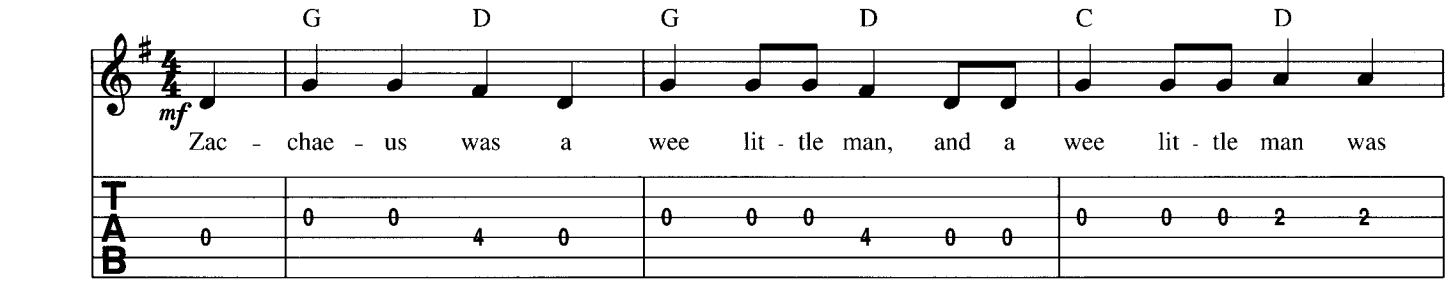
Zacchaeus

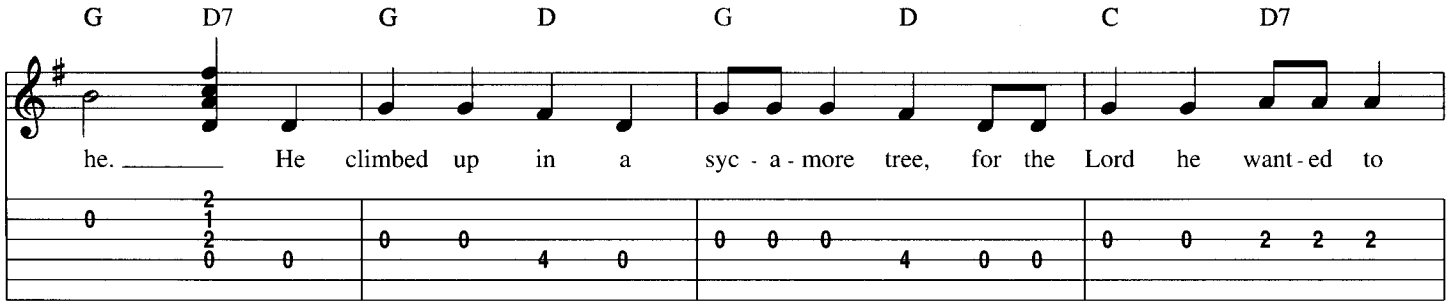
Traditional

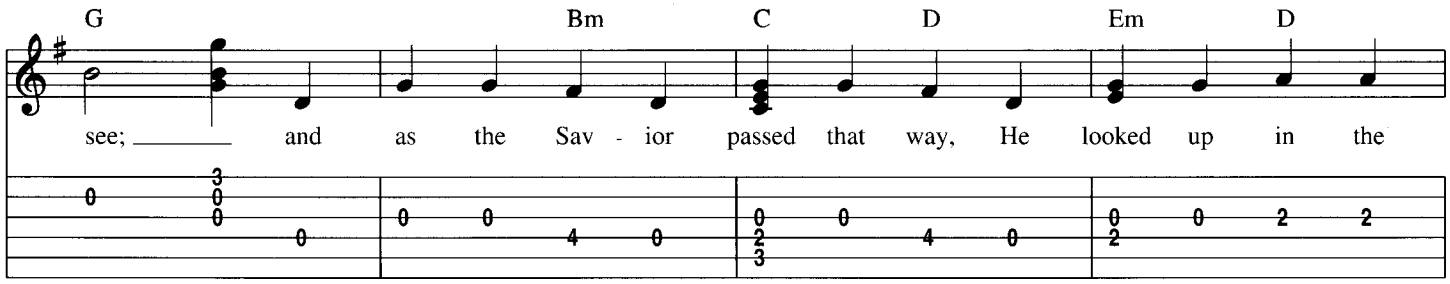


Strum Pattern: 3, 4
Pick Pattern: 3, 5

Moderately







A tempo



